Lucky Bag

2006

Lucky Bag

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2006

The Annual of the Brigade of Midshipmen

United States Naval Academy
Annapolis, MD

John D. Rodenburg
Editor-in-Chief

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Assistant Editor

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So just what does Lucky Bag mean? When the Class of 1894 created the first annual Lucky Bag, the

STATES NAVY

term made a bit more sense to most readers than it does today. Of course that was 112 years ago...

The 1906 Lucky Bag helps clarify the origin of the term: "On board ship The Lucky Bag contains a

miscellaneous accumulation, picked up by the Master-at-Arms at various times and places about the ship."

When this huge canvas bag of lost items was periodically opened, the sailors could in turn draw

for articles, thus trying their luck; some drew blanks while others were lucky enough to draw valuables.

And so, in the same spirit, the Lucky Bag yearbook came to be. From its origin as a small, primarily

literary volume including poetry and artwork written and sketched by talented midshipmen, the Lucky Bag

has evolved into a modern-day yearbook, detailing as many aspects of midshipman life as possible through

photographs and stories, and still being created by an entirely midshipman staff. In this compilation of the

2006 Lucky Bag, the staff has endeavored to make it first, the book of the Brigade of Midshipmen of

the past year; next, the book of the Class of 2006 in particular; and lastly, a book wherein the friends

and supporters of the Naval Academy and relatives of the midshipmen of the Brigade both present and

future might have a glimpse of Academy life from a midshipman point of view. So, just as the lucky bag

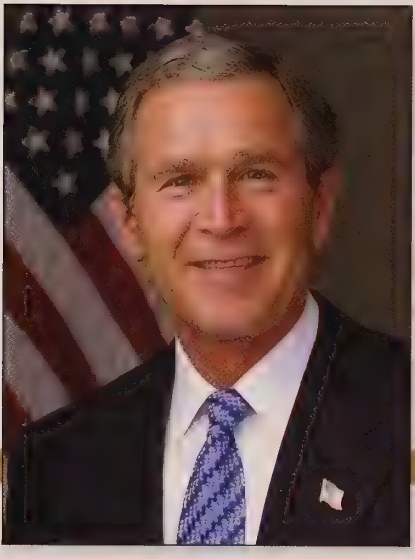
aboard an old sailing vessel contained the odds and ends of the voyage, the Lucky Bag of 2006 contains

all the odds and ends that have made the Class of 2006 a group that will make its own mark on history.

If, in years to come, fond memories of undergraduate life may be rekindled through the medium of the

following pages, the staff of the Lucky Bag of 2006 will feel its purpose has indeed been accomplished.

Chain of Command

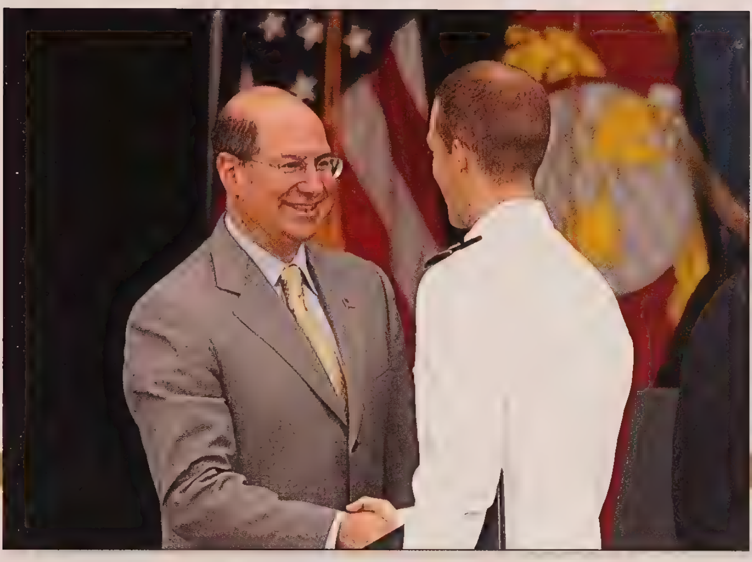


The Honorable George W. Bush

President of the United States

The Honorable Donald H. Rumsfeld

Secretary of Defense



The Honorable Dr. Donald C. Winter

Secretary of the Navy

General Peter J. Pace

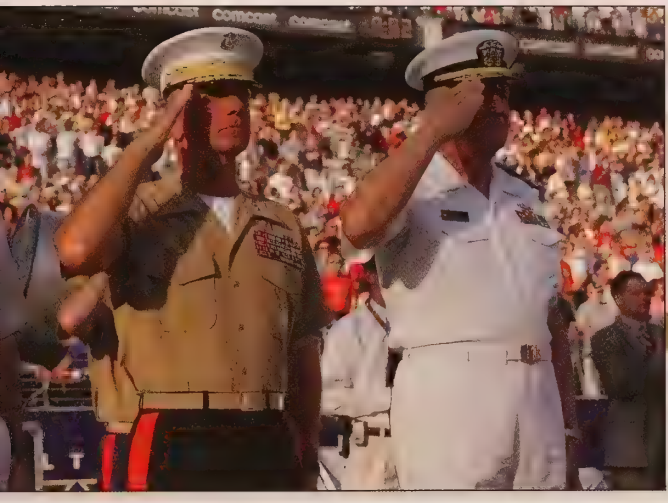
Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff

USNA Class of 1967

Admiral Michael G. Mullen

Chief of Naval Operations

USNA Class of 1968


Comcast
Comcast

General Michael W. Hagee

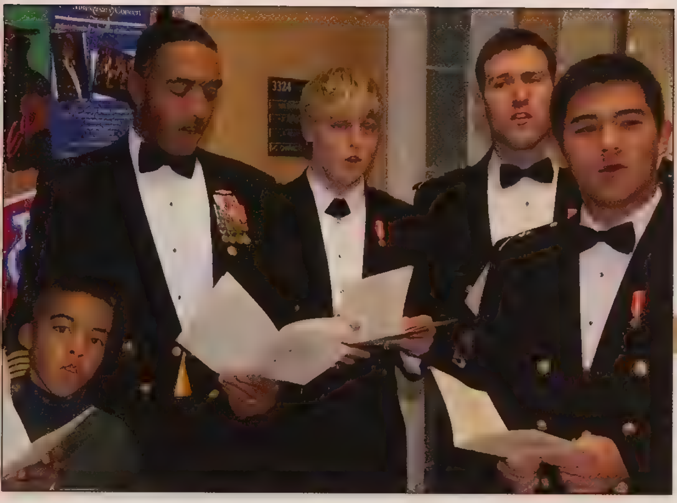
Commandant of the Marine Corps

USNA Class of 1968

Vice Admiral Rodney P. Rempt

Superintendent of the United States Naval Academy

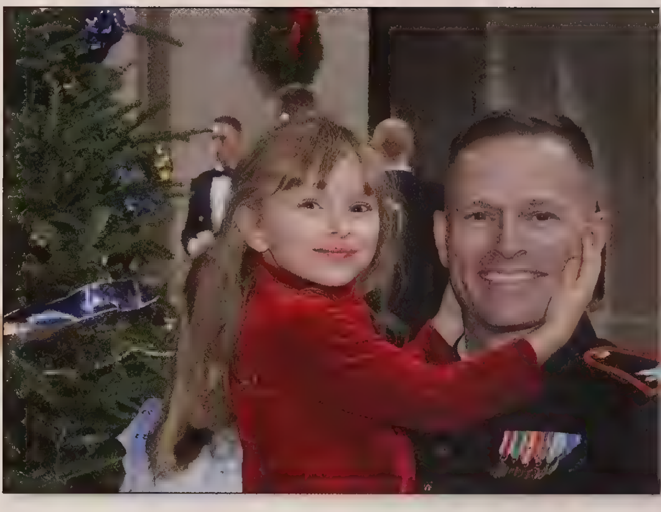
USNA Class of 1966



Captain Bruce E. Grooms

Commandant of Midshipmen

USNA Class of 1980



NVILLE RABAUL
HOLLANDIA

Colonel David C. Fuquea

Deputy Commandant of Midshipmen

USNA Class of 1981

Commandant's Staff

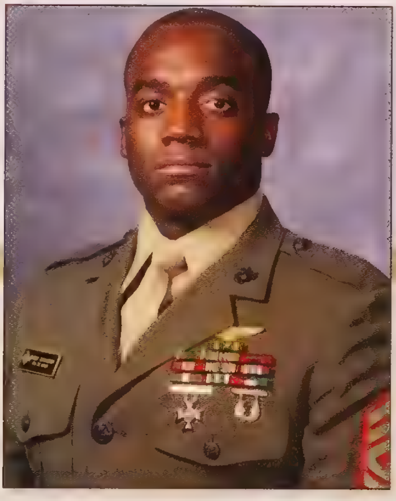
CAPT Alan T. "Blues" Baker
Senior Chaplain
USNA Class of 1978

CAPT William Dawson
Supply Officer
USNA Class of 1982

CAPT Gary H. Williams
Operations Officer
USNA Class of 1984

CNOCM (SW) Bernard B. Quibilan
Command Master Chief

LT Sean Dalton
Bancroft Hall 1st Lieutenant
USNA Class of 1996



GySgt Ellis Covington
Brigade Drill Master

NAVY

Midshipman Life

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1/C SUMMER

Learning To Lead

By Leslie Vaughan

The Class of 2006 saw quite a few changes in Summer Training over the years. In some cases, after doing YPs three times, '06ers became desperate for more options. Firstie summer was our time to cash in. Some programs, such as aviation, submarine, and surface cruises, internships, and LSAP, are pretty cushy. The general consensus on aviation cruises is that you "hang out" with a squadron and pray for flight time. LSAP, which stands for Language Study Abroad Program and is also known as the "hook-up," takes you to a foreign country where you live as a civilian while staying with a host family and taking language classes.

Other options are not so cushy: Plebe Summer Cadre, National Outdoor Leadership School, dive school, and Leatherneck. As a cadre member, you train the incoming plebes while memories from your own Plebe Summer come back to haunt you. You have to force yourself to be angry a lot of the time, but almost anyone will tell you that watching the plebes come together to accomplish their goals is exceedingly rewarding.

This year the National Outdoor Leadership School, or NOLS, opportunities expanded at the Naval Academy. Unfortunately, as many opportunities become available, others are taken away. Midshipmen from the Class of 2006 were the last ones to participate in Mini-BUD/S (Basic Underwater Demolition School) during the summer because of operational requirements in the fleet. If you're thinking about becoming a Marine Corps officer, the Academy practically requires that you participate in Leatherneck. Prepare to be screamed at like you're a plebe again. Oh yeah, you might want to cut that hair, too.

Preparing the Class of '09 for the coming four years of room inspections. *Photo courtesy of Molly Mahoney*

"Flight Directory," Midn 1/C Jon Stockton has everything under control at Apollo 11 central.
Photo courtesy of Jon Stockton

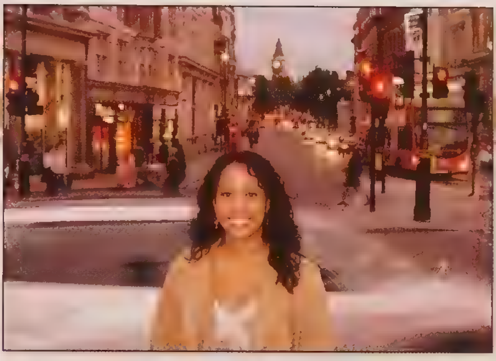
Midn 1/C Scott Jennings stands by as an LCAC unloads its payload to the shore. *Photo courtesy of Serge Bermudez*

Motivated midshipmen PT in the beautiful Ford Island, Hawaii sunshine. *Photo courtesy of Garret Mulder*

STUDENT DRIVER
KEEP DISTANCE
U.S. NAVY

CG-67 Lake Champlain allows visiting midshipmen to drive, but they're sure to give ample public warning that the wheel-man doesn't actually have any idea what he or she is doing. *Photo courtesy of Abby Brandon*

Photo courtesy of Angela Raab



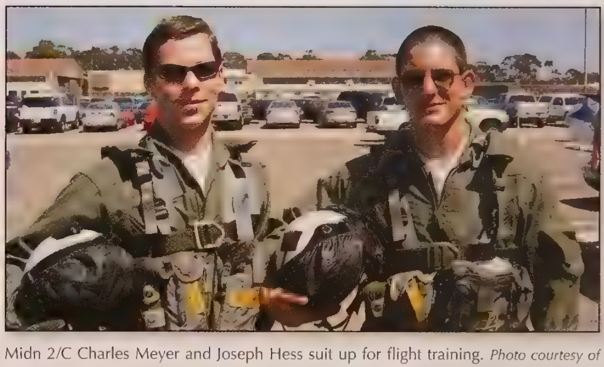
Midn 1/C Veronica Gomez takes a break from her studies at the London School of Economics to see the town and pose with "Big Ben" in the distance. *Photo courtesy of Veronica Gomez*

Above and Left: National Outdoor Leadership School (NOLS), Alaska provided participants with a strong group training environment and unforgettable experiences in this stunning environment.
Photos courtesy of Anthony Williams

Midn 1/C Brian Robinson spent five weeks in Morocco working with orphans. Hopefully he didn't scare the kids away with his clay mask.
Photos courtesy of Brian Robinson

The enlisted crew members of YP 677 join their midshipmen guests on the forecastle while moored at the Naval Academy sea wall. *Photo courtesy of Jonathan Clapp*

Midn 2/C Rochelle Gandy, Whitney Alvarado, Jade Baum, Kathryn Fahrner, and Marcia Anthony hang out in the mess while aboard their submarine for PROTRAMID. *Photo courtesy of Marcia Anthony*



Midn 2/C Charles Meyer and Joseph Hess suit up for flight training. *Photo courtesy of Charles Meyer*

2/C SUMMER

A Break From the Daily Terrors of Academics

By Robin Moder

With the grueling Youngster year over and with a feeling of euphoria, the new second class midshipmen set out to enjoy their much anticipated summertime of no academic obligations.

Baltimore/Washington International Airport is packed full of midshipmen shouldering sea bags and saying farewell to friends as they go their separate ways. Some depart to enjoy their liberty, while others go forth to summer training assignments. As Midn 2/C Brian Caldwell states, "summer training is either the best time of your life or the worst." YP cruises loom in the future for most, as well as Professional Training of Midshipmen (PROTRAMID), although a multitude of other summertime opportunities are available from sailing detail to internships.

Cruises with the Yard Patrol craft include the much anticipated, or perhaps dreaded, trip to Boston or Newport. It is a final farewell to YPs for some and an introduction to YP life for others. It soon becomes readily apparent onboard each craft that working toilets should not be taken for granted. However, after standing a couple of hours of watch followed by choking down classmate-burned King Hall chimichangas, each midshipman must still appreciate the beauty of a sunset on the water while in the company of friends.

Those going on PROTRAMID have the opportunity to immerse themselves in various communities in order to make a more informed decision on their upcoming service selections. All wait with barely concealed impatience for the flight day in aviation week, wherein midshipmen have the opportunity to demonstrate their enthusiasm and hilarious lack of skill for flying.

Submarine week holds many anticipated things in store as well: good food, Florida beaches for a lucky few, and the angles and dangles maneuvers that send all unanchored objects flying dramatically across the submarine. For Midn 2/C Paul Ortiz, swim call on a submarine is a favorite memory of summer.

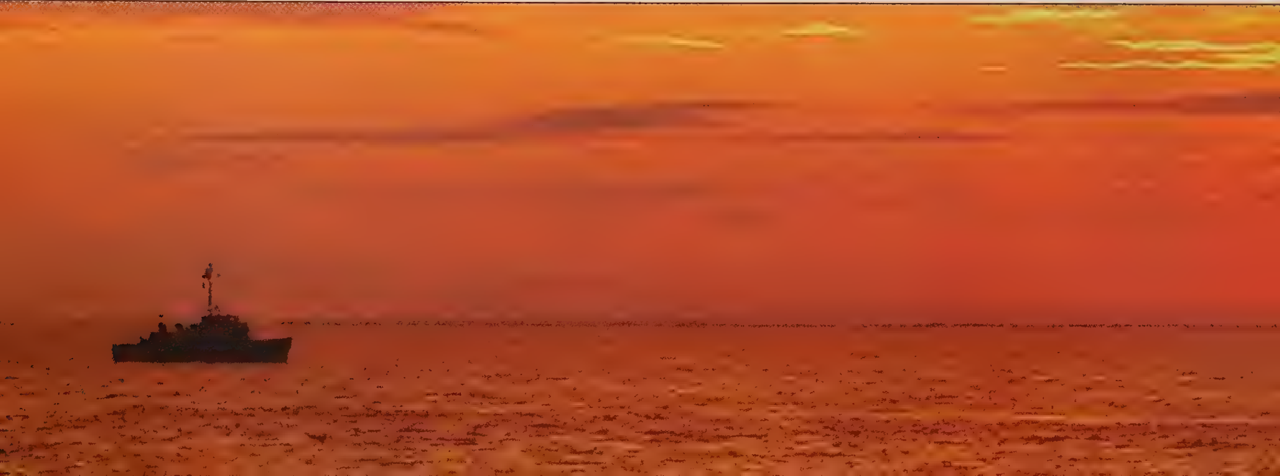
Dangerously close to actual academics, ACTRAMID teaches valuable public speaking skills, as well as serving to illustrate to all just how humid Annapolis gets in the summer and just how loud plebes are while working out in the morning.

Marine week is undoubtedly the busiest time of PROTRAMID, containing everything an aspiring Marine could hope for: early morning runs, obstacle courses, endurance courses, and running around in the woods in cammies. After these four hectic weeks of training, all are relieved for a chance to go home, finally get some rest, and perhaps figure out how to get their cars from home back to the Academy.

"Land ho!" proclaim the enthused Midn 2/C Richard Wilson and Garrett Twitchell.
Photo courtesy of Garrett Twitchell

Midn 2/C Mike Christoph, Andy Gray and others enjoy a much needed rest during the rigors of PROTRAMID's Marine week. Little do they know the wonders the night will hold for them: bushwhacking with night-vision goggles, ticks, and bivvy sacks.
Photo courtesy of Andy Gray

Above: Midn 2/C Kate Huppmann takes in the warm sun and the cool ocean air. Below: YP training was standard issue for second classmen this year. Though most had time at sea the previous year, it is always a novel experience and sometimes you have to just stop and take in a sunset to appreciate it.



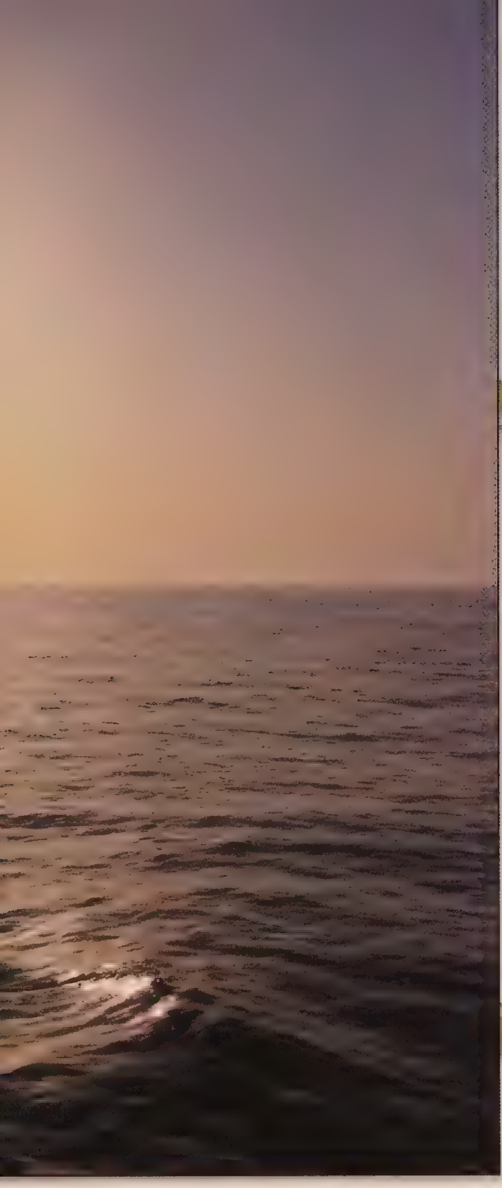
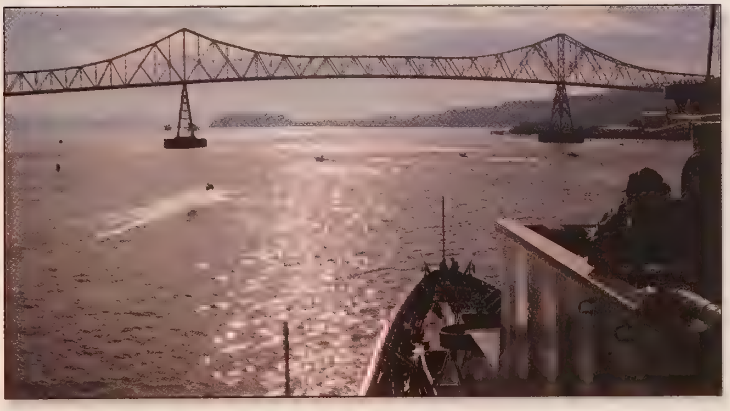


Photo courtesy of Kate Huppmann

Photo courtesy of Scott Clark

Midshipmen adjust a sail and try not to end up in the drink. *Photo courtesy of Anthony Bracalente*



CG-73 Port Royal passes Astoria, Oregon on her way up the Columbia. *Photo courtesy of David Underhill*

A majority of the Youngsters witnessed the power of the sea as they spent two weeks sailing on Navy 44s. The Newport Bridge became a common sight for those sailing in and out of Rhode Island. *Photo courtesy of Daniel Harris*

3/C Summer

Seeing the Navy Through New Eyes

By Sarah Andrews

With a newfound freedom, the Youngster Class embarked on Third Class summer with enthusiasm and excitement to finally experience the legendary fleet. From Norfolk, San Diego, Hawaii, Japan, Australia, Mississippi, and Bahrain, the Youngster Class saw the world through the eyes of the most powerful Navy in history. In addition to experiencing life in the fleet, they also learned leadership as squad leaders during summer seminar and gained respect for the power of the wind and seas while sailing Navy 44s.

Almost every Youngster participated in a gray-hull cruise on a ship or submarine. Ship cruises ranged from every type of amphibious ship to cruisers, aircraft carriers, and destroyers. Onboard, they experienced everything from conning the ship to painting the ship, including how to "field day" (clean and polish everything), weld, and fire weapons. Some even participated in UNREPS, flight operations, or hitched a ride on an LCAC. Each Youngster learned and experienced new things and gained a better understanding of Surface Warfare. One of the most important aspects of the fleet cruise involved talking to both the enlisted personnel and the officers onboard. This gave the Youngsters a better picture of how the fleet operates and gave the opportunity to witness different leadership techniques. Since the Youngster cruise is meant to show midshipmen how enlisted personnel live, each Youngster is paired with an enlisted running mate. The Youngster then shadows his running mate and learns about the running mate's job and what the daily routine is like.

Squad leaders of Summer Seminar experienced a complete turnaround from follower to leader as they each assumed responsibility of ten to twelve high school seniors. As the first eyes on the class of 2010, they gave each student a brief glance at the Academy. Many of these new leaders

continued on page 44...

Midn 3/C Darryl Abriam enjoys time back in the light of the sun on his submarine. *Photo courtesy of Darryl Abriam*

Midn 3/C Crystal Piraino, like many of her classmates, experienced flight operations first hand on the deck of her ship. *Photo courtesy of Crystal Piraino*

A Youngster CSNTS crew gets support from the Superintendent, Vice Admiral Rempt. *Photo courtesy of Ryan England*

...continued from page 43

particularly enjoyed leading their squad through a mock Sea Trials and a brief "indoctrination" period where they found themselves on the other side of the yelling. According to Midn 3/C Mark Lovett, "Being a squad leader was a great experience, learning how to lead from the front and earn the respect of those you have been given authority over." This new perspective quickly caught on, and the plebe mentality dissipated, leaving developing leaders in its place.

Despite some initial resistance, the Youngster Class as a whole found that they enjoyed their sailing block on the Navy 44s. Each block and each boat can tell of a quite different experience despite the seeming uniformity of the training block. Some boats encountered heavy winds and waves upwards of twelve feet as they passed through a tropical storm. Other boats spent time in Boston with beautiful, peaceful weather. Many crews learned how to deal with unexpected situations such as broken engines, diesel leaks, ripped sails, broken reefers, bad GPS, and many other challenges. These difficulties and the responsibilities given to each Youngster gave them the opportunity to think and act quickly and efficiently. Some even experienced the rush of taking the helm during a storm in the middle of the night. Friendships and trust developed on board as the Youngsters learned to work together and have a good time. ⚓

Midn 3/C Sam Kim gets excited about the M60 onboard the USS Germantown, LSD 42. *Photo courtesy of Sam Kim*

Right: 3/C were given the unique opportunity to attend NOLS, where they saw stunning scenery and participated in truly extraordinary activities. *Photo courtesy of Dawn Weaver*

Above: NA-19 Bold prepares to embark on their four day sailing trip to Newport, RI.
Photo courtesy of Carly Towers

Below: VERTREP operations stretch into the evening hours. Many mids saw, or even participated first hand in these flight operations while underway. *Photo courtesy of Eric Page*

Plebe Summer

Induction Day 2005

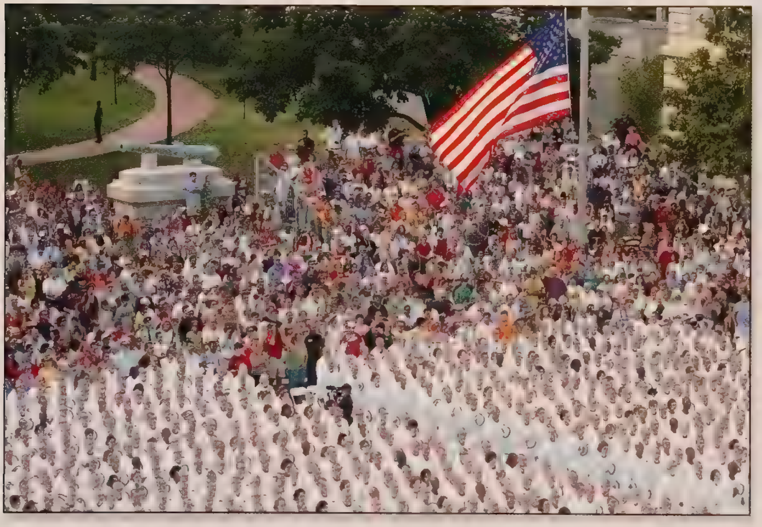
By Taylor Couch

On June 29, 2005, hundreds of young men and women arrived at the Naval Academy with nothing more than feelings of apprehension and duffel bags full of underwear and six weeks worth of toiletries. Standing in the shadows of the Naval Academy crest adorning the entrance to Alumni Hall, many of them said tearful goodbyes to their parents and civilian lives. Just inside the doors, Plebe Summer began.

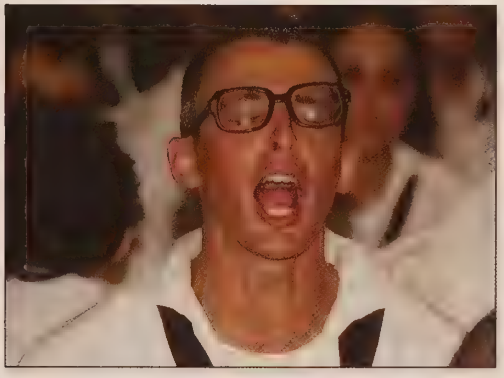
After six intense weeks, these men and women joined the Brigade of Midshipmen, but not before the rising First Class Cadre led them through a grueling, regimented training schedule.

The journey began on I-day. Snaking through Alumni Hall, where the initial administration, medical exams, and uniform issue were conducted, the Class of 2009 slowly lost all remnants of their civilian lives. Hours later and with considerably less hair, clean white works, and a new copy of Reef Points, they emerged to a cheer from parents.

From Alumni Hall, the Plebes struggled to Bancroft Hall, crumbling under the weight of newly issued gear. Confusion set in as they rushed to find their rooms, with shouts from Cadre echoing through the hallways. The day, considered by many to be "the longest of their lives," concluded with the Oath of Office and a final good-bye to parents. Thus marked the first day for the Class of 2009.



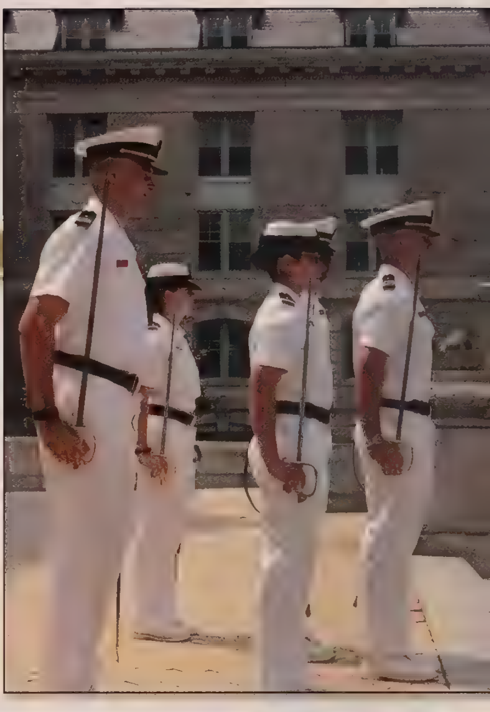
Top: A corpsman draws blood from Midn 4/C Dominguez.
Center: Midn 1/C Sean Touhy rushes Midn 4/C Macedonius Melonas out of Alumni Hall.
Bottom: Plebes shoulder giant laundry bags on their way into Bancroft Hall.
Left: In front of thousands, the class of 2009 takes the Oath of Office, signifying the start of their naval careers.
Photos by John D. Rodenburg



Top: Midn 4/C Megan McCulloch conks out while visiting with her parents and Midn 4/C Sidney Norwood after the induction ceremony. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

Above: Midn 4/C Grant Hundley takes a break from his King Hall meal to answer a rate. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Right: Adorned with white works and BCG's for the first time, a plebe says a final good-bye to his girlfriend. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*



Top Left: No Pressure - Midn 4/C Stephanie Altomare answers rates in front of the 1/C cadre judges and her entire plebe class.
Top Right: The Regiment Staff, led by Midn 1/C Josh Campbell, presides over the daily noon meal formation.
Above: Midn 1/C Michael Thatcher trains his squad while awaiting formation. *Photos by John D. Rodenburg*

Plebe Summer

The Severest School

By Taylor Couch

The ensuing six weeks brought daily triumphs and defeats. Plebes pushed their bodies and minds to the limits, accomplishing, for some, unimaginable tasks. From navigating the high ropes course, taking the ten meter plunge in Lejeune Hall, or qualifying as an expert on the rifle or pistol range, the Class of 2009 excelled in overcoming personal obstacles to accomplish great things.

While these triumphs brought high emotions, they were often short-lived. The taxing day-to-day schedule took its toll on morale, forcing the Plebes to rely on certain intrinsic motivation to continue. For many Plebes, the promise of Plebe Parents' Weekend at the end of the summer was enough. Others counted the days until the Cadre change-over at the three week mark. Even still, some just survived from day to day, awaiting the precious few hours of personal time on Sunday.

As the summer progressed, the Plebes learned to rely on their classmates for motivation as well. After just a few days, squad's members had already realized the necessity of teamwork. Whether it was rowing a Zodiac boat along the seawall or running through the endurance course together, teamwork proved vital.

"If you can work as a team, then I don't have a job here," quipped Midn 1/C Robert Chandler, a squad leader, as he met his squad at the beginning of the second set.

The transformation from civilian to midshipman was long and taxing, yet the Class of 2009 flourished, and Parents' Weekend, signifying the end of Plebe Summer, came in due time. ⚓

Midn 4/C Thomas McGuire rips off his white works in the regiment uniform race. *Photo by John D Rodenburg*

Members of Lima Company, 21st and 22nd companies during the academic year, march in one of the summer's many parades. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Daniel Bowring (left) rates members of his squad, Midn 4/C Ashley Waddle, Daniel Zoellick, and Marianne Sparklin, prior to noon meal. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Plebe Summer

Plebe Parents' Weekend

By Taylor Couch

At the end of the summer, parents from across the country congregated on the Academy grounds for Plebe Parents' Weekend. It began early on a Friday morning, as the Plebes ran onto Rip Miller field for PEP like they had done dozens of mornings before. This time, however, a crowd of thousands applauded every push-up and sit-up cranked out. The weekend continued with parades and, of course, liberty. Plebes were granted their first overnight as Midshipmen where they were finally able to relax off the yard with family and loved ones.

Soon the weekend passed, and the Plebes quickly realized that Plebe Summer was not yet over. PFOREX, a miniature version of Sea Trials, began the following day. Plebes demonstrated the teamwork, stamina, and character they had refined over the previous weeks in various physical and mental evolutions. Under the baking sun, the Plebes pushed themselves to the brink of sickness throughout the day. This culminating test at the end of the summer proved that the Class of 2009 was ready to join the Brigade.

Midn 4/C Stephen Elliott prays with his family as Parents' Weekend draws to a close and he prepares to return to Bancroft Hall. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 4/C Matt Swezey's proud father, Brigadier General Michael Swezey, snaps a photo of his son shortly after the Reaffirmation Ceremony. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Top: Midn 4/C Ben Gallo meets with his family amid a sea of Plebes.
Bottom: Midn 4/C Michael Stearns, Nash Bagby, and Nathaniel Thomson venture through Gate 1 for their first night of liberty.
Photos by John D. Rodenburg

Thousands of parents gather in Tecumseh Court as the Fourth Class Regiment, including the Drum & Bugle Corps members shown above, proudly marched in front of the camera-laden crowd. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

With Midn 4/C Nathan Poloski in the background, Midn 4/C Michael Walker marches during the summer's last parade. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

With the Naval Academy band playing the final notes in the Fourth Class Color Parade, D&B marches off Worden Field. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Precision & Discipline

By Robin Moder

Parade season: a time of camaraderie, standing shoulder to shoulder with companymates and friends, marching in time to the Navy Band and the Drum and Bugle Corps. With best friends on the right and left, each midshipman demonstrates precision and discipline in an impressive display of unity.

At the same time, each midshipman is occupied with secretly attempting to scratch that persistent itch on his nose using only the power of his mind. The ocean of bayonets impresses visitors, and alumni watch with nostalgia as they remember the long hours they spent dreading the nostril invading bugs of Worden Field during their time as midshipmen.

Spectators watch in awe as midshipmen, led by an impressive array of sword-carrying stripers, march with pride as they represent the Academy. ⚓

Top Left: GySgt Covington checks the alignment of each rank and if he's not happy, they do it again. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*
Above: Perfect files of duplicating patterns. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Top Right: Midn 1/C Nick Schmitz, fall semester's First Regiment Commander, relays commands. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*
Above: Spring Brigade Staff, led by Midn 1/C J.T. Kadz, proceeds down Stribling Walk to the parade field. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Midn 1/C Jeremy Smith charges ahead of 24th company to help guide them into position on the field.
Photo by Marc D. Schron

Top: Midn 1/C Dustin Wood, 28th Company Commander, guides his formation around a turn. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*
Above: The Plebe Color Guard holds their position with flags flying proudly despite a stiff wind. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

NAVY Football

More than Just a Game

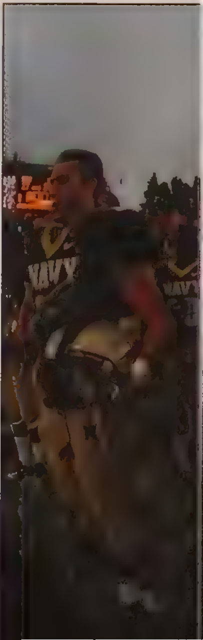
By Sian Stimpert

Isn't it exhilarating to see men tackle each other and win big under the lights of a stadium? Ah, football season, what most college students and enthusiastic fans in the United States love and cherish. In this case, the football season at the Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium in beautiful Annapolis – home to the United States Naval Academy Midshipmen – is a big deal. It brings march-ons, candy, cheers, singing, spirit spots, chaos and overnight liberty. But that is not all of what Navy football is about.

First and foremost, USNA Football is about the team and the game. Every midshipman gets into the game whether they are a huge football fan or not. Each midshipman plays a part in the game too, from the kicker to the quarterback, to the screaming fan; Navy does it loudly and full of energy. With loud noises and chants from the brigade section to encourage the rest of Navy's audience – which includes parents, officers, and alumni – everyone stands up to yell and scream at the referees or the other team when something goes astray.

A Navy football game exceeds the normal college football experience. Other colleges have their mascots and bands, but Navy has Team Bill, Bill the Goat, the Glee Club, Team Philo, the cheerleaders, Drum and Bugle Corps, the Navy Band, the Superintendent, and the Commandant. Navy fans also have the added bonus of listening to each company commander's name be announced over the loudspeaker as their companies march onto the field, watching the Brigade do their famous fight chant and hat trick for the other team, and watching the fly-over of Navy aircraft at every home game. Not just one-time events, these are staples of every home game. The thunder of the jet engines as they streak past and the roar of the crowd as the team gathers in the end zone for the pre-game pep-talk are a taste of what the Navy football experience means to the Brigade of Midshipmen and members of the Annapolis community.

From the first lines of Top Gun's title song "Highway to the Danger Zone" to the conclusion of the game with the Drum & Bugle Corps playing Navy "Blue & Gold," the Navy football experience is one that all remember. From the little boy in the nosebleed section, to the World War II veteran in the second row, to the midshipmen in the end zone section who are anxious for the tailgaters to begin, all of them come together for a full-fledged three-hour battle between two teams – Navy style.



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GO NAVY
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Opposing page, inset: Four Navy F/A-18 Hornets fly over Lincoln Financial Field at the Army-Navy game demonstrating Naval superiority over Army. Flyovers were part of every home game, exciting fans and setting the tone for Navy Football.
Photo by Marc D. Schron

Above: Midn 2/C Hillary Cowles, 2/C Terra Reber and 1/C David Koeppel scream their lungs out for a Navy victory. Despite their best efforts, Maryland narrowly slipped by.
Photo by Marc D. Schron

NAVY
NAVY
NAVY

Above: A young Annapolis resident hands Midn 1/C Greg Calloway candy during the Kent State march over. March over provided a valuable link with the local community.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Far Left: Midn 1/C Nick Hamm and Josh Angichiodo cheer for Navy to score against Notre Dame. *Photo by Laura P. Young*

Left: Ending every game, win or lose, with the singing of Blue and Gold is one of our most heartfelt traditions. For Midn 1/C Brian Hampton's senior Air Force game, it was in celebration of victory. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

RALLY TOGETHER

The Spirit of the Brigade

By Sian Stimpert and Laura Young

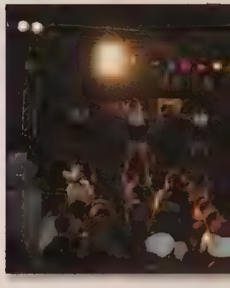
Bam! The glitz, the costumes, and the glamour. Pep Rallies: some midshipmen come for free food, others for potential extra liberty, and some simply for the lights, the noise, and the letter N.

Flash! Lights, sparklers, and pyrotechnics. Tecumseh court is the classic stomping ground for Thursday night pigskin pep. The royalty of the Brigade line up in front of their castle garbed in their finest jerseys of blue and gold. The fruits of late-night plebe expeditions hang from the highest accessible ledges on Bancroft Hall. The banners scream for attention: 'GO NAVY, SINK TULANE,' 'ROAST THE FALCONS,' 'NUKE DUKE.' The steps of Bancroft Hall transform into an explosion of cheerleaders, music, and fireworks sparkling outward in all directions. Cheerleaders throw bundled t-shirts into the crowd, pummeling the unfortunate absent-minded midshipmen like cannon balls. The sky rains choco-tacos, which cause impromptu mosh pits in the crowd of hungry mids. The lucky mids who eventually prove victorious in the taco battle must wolf down the icy treats, leaving their fingers and chins sticky with the vanilla residue.

Bang! Crazy plebes, hilarious banners, motivated midshipmen. Although pep rallies are designed to be a time of brigade unity, under the microscope, we can see plebes at the pinnacle of action poking and pinching fellow plebes for prime spirit locations. The Brigade Commander grants sleep-ins and overnights to companies who show uncanny levels of spirit; thus the race is on between plebes to earn liberty for their companies.

Pow! Music, vocals, and songs we love. Zing! Victory marches, teams, and the Superintendent. Vice Admiral Rempt notoriously takes the microphone and leads his troops in such popular tunes as 'The Goat is Old and Gnarly' and 'There's an Aggregation.' Midshipmen pump their fists vigorously above their heads and do a little hop as they cry, "Giddy Up!" Following suit with their penchant for song, the rally concludes with talented and tone-deaf mids alike singing 'Blue & Gold.' Finally, the festivities end as quickly as they began; the explosion fizzles and a dust of confetti and taco wrappers settle on a barren T-Court. Like the break shot in a game of pool, midshipmen scatter to their rooms to finish homework, only this time with a slight bounce in their step. ⚓

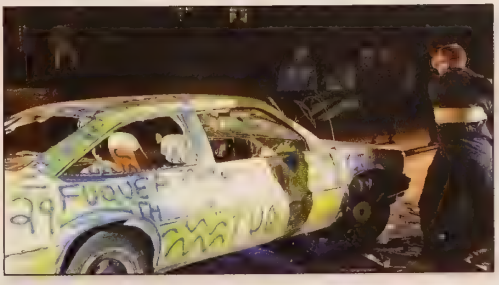
Midn 1/C Sean Hollowwa rides the mechanical bull at the Army pep rally. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*



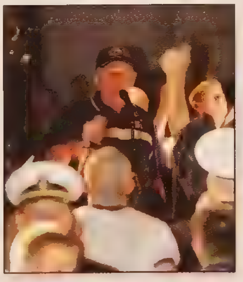
An ironic portion of the Army mule begins to burn over the annual Beat Army bonfire. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

The 11th Company Tigers motivate Colonel Fuquea and his daughter Farren at the Tulane Pep Rally. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

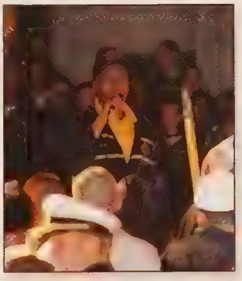
The cheerleaders perform on the steps of Bancroft Hall. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*



Midshipmen braved the cold for a chance to smash Colonel Fuquea's car at the Temple pep rally. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



VADM Rempt riles up the crowd for the Air Force game. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*



Showing his Navy colors, CAPT Grooms addresses the Brigade *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 2/C James Mahan, Justin Wells, and Matt Beaudette team up as Super Troopers to fight crime in the terror ridden aisles of King Hall. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

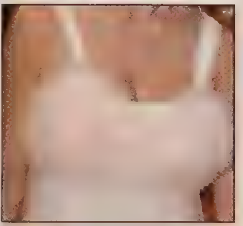
Who you gonna call? Midn 3/C Mark Beale, Thomas Bethmann, and Anthony Tordini are on the alert for rogue ghosts.
Photo by Marc D. Schron

Midn 3/C Evan Barnes spends his Halloween flashing unsuspecting Midshipmen in Bancroft Hall.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Midn 3/C Jessica Orr and Joanna Clark take advantage of the opportunity to wear an un-reg uniform. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Halloween

Goblins & Ghosts & Gunnies, Oh My!



Mids wore costumes running the gamut from silly to sexy to just plain strange.
Photos by John D. Rodenburg and Marc D. Schron

By Laura Young

Halloween at the United States Naval Academy is a time for mids to eat healthy chocolate treats, camouflage themselves in un-reg apparel, and frighten children who stray too far from their mothers. Normally bottled up to their necks in black starched shirts and ties with shoes buffed to glass, midshipmen are, for overnight, given the green light to run their imaginations full throttle.

The night of monster madness begins with a feast in King Hall and trick-or-treating with the plebes thereafter. This costume occasion allows midshipmen to take full advantage of their single opportunity to flaunt bawdy outfits, act politically incorrectly, and blatantly imitate superiors. Uniform parts normally used to project professionalism can be seen strapped around legs as gun holsters or worn several sizes too small. Scientifically speaking, it is interesting to note that the number of females on the yard exponentially increases due to the proper placement of chunky wool boot socks. Theatrical talent is exposed during the choreographed skits that are re-enacted for the entertainment of all during the food-throwing fiesta. If the plebes manage to avoid soiling their costume with airborne mashed potatoes, it is then time for them to take good care of their mature upper-classmen by distributing sugary treats to those who come rapping. Hershey bars, Tootsie pops, and Twizzlers are exchanged like poker chips from hand to laundry bag throughout Bancroft Hall.

Contrary to normal community service, the midshipmen use Halloween to give back to the community by laboriously decorating a haunted hallway. Rather than promote community growth, mids endeavor to petrify and permanently scar ostensibly courageous children and adults who venture within. This haunt is perhaps the only time when werewolves can be heard howling in Bancroft Hall, as well as the pitter-patter of upper-class feet as they chop away in terror. Uncanny clouds of fog cling to visitors' ankles as they are guided through the spider web-laden maze by a haggard demon. To mollify minor flesh wounds from the chain-saw killer at the end of the hall, mids provide candy to mini monsters who come to trick-or-treat.

Midn 1/C Gage Parks takes his fiancée Nikki hostage in a game of cowboy and Indians at the Brigade's Halloween Dinner in King Hall.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

GO NAVY! BEAT ARMY!

By Sian Stimpert

Who is the biggest rival for Navy? Who does Navy continually beat in every sport possible? Who lives on the side of a mountain instead of living on the Severn's shore? Army, of course: Navy's long-term rival, pitted opponent, undeniable foe, and worst enemy.

During the fall semester things get pretty crazy in Bancroft Hall when a little celebration called Army Week commences as the football team gears up to play the biggest game of the season and the Brigade of Midshipmen travels to Philadelphia to duke it out with the "Graylegs" or Army mules.

All week long, plebes pull off pranks and "recon missions" and they get back at the upperclass that have destroyed their rooms. Revenge comes from both ends of the spectrum, plebes versus upperclass and vice versa. "Carrier Landings" occur in the p-way, "carry-on porches" are created by plebes to facilitate sliming around in the passageway, food fights break out up and down the decks, and in King Hall every possible food, beverage, and condiment is mixed to make "Beat Armies" for the plebes to gulp down as fast as they can. The entire company gets in on the fun and watches everyone make idiots of themselves.

Not only do midshipmen target each other in these fun games, but the plebes are tasked with finding the Army whoops and giving them what they deserve. There is no mercy in this game; uniforms are taken and placed into the heads, alarm clocks are set to go off at all hours of the night, and shaving cream bombs are thrown into rooms. It doesn't stop there; Company Officers and Senior Enlisted Leaders have their offices raided. Even the Commandant, Deputy Dant, and Superintendent's offices and houses are all prime targets to show how much spirit the Brigade has. These high-profile targets are covered with banners and signs announcing who will win the big game – and as always, it's Navy!

Shaving cream fights, late night recon missions to install banners in all sorts of crazy locations, and other craziness culminates in a fine demonstration of Navy spirit.
Photo by Grant T. Gehrke

Thirtieth company hosts an impromptu midnight cookout on Captain's Row.
Photo by Grant T. Gehrke

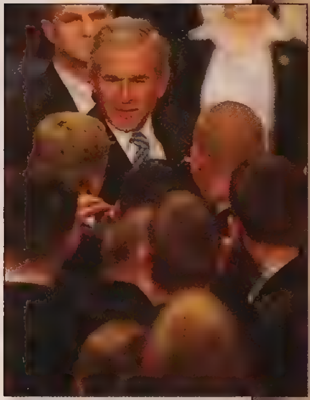
Midn 4/C John Arnold dives through a gauntlet of buckets. Seventeenth Company hosts some good clean fun with a night of very wet carrier landings. Pledge just wasn't cutting it, so they stacked two mattresses for a smoother launch and started soaking one another as their faces hit the foam. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrk*

Look Out Below! Unsuspecting mids coming up the plebe ladder were sure to get soaked from above by Midn 4/C Chris Dattare and his classmates. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

Midn 1/C Brendon Smeresky, 1/C Evan Shockley, 1/C Peter Dorn, 2/C Rich Mayfield and 1/C Michael Zimet team up and spend a couple hours filling Fifth Battalion Officer, CDR Cuthbert's, office to overflowing with pages from old phone books. Fire it up!
Photo by Grant T. Gehrke

Forrestal Lectures

Straight from the Top



Top, Left: After his address to the nation, President Bush shook the hands of the midshipmen.
Above, Left: VADM Rempt introduced the President before his address.
Right: The President addressed both the Brigade and the nation concerning the ongoing war in Iraq and laid out the plan for freeedom.

Photos by John D. Rodenburg

Left: The CNO spoke to the Brigade about the future challenges and opportunities out in the fleet.
Top, Right: The CNO met with the current Color Guard since he himself was on Color gGuard his firstie year at the Academy.
Above, Right: After receiving his gifts (blue and gold jogging suit and a compass), the CNO sang Blue and Gold with the Brigade of Midshipmen. Singing with him are VADM Rempt and the Brigade Commander, Midn 1/C J. T. Kadz.

Photos by Marc D. Schron

By Sarah Andrews

In the moments before a Forrestal lecture, paper airplanes can be seen flying through Alumni Hall and midshipmen can be caught catching up on lost sleep. Once "attention on deck" is called though, the Brigade snaps to attention and devotes their full attention to the expert in leadership that has sacrificed his time to share his experiences with the Brigade. The Forrestal series was implemented to give the Brigade the opportunity to hear from great leaders that have had amazing experiences in the fleet, the Marine Corps, and in civilian life. Many of these men have written books or had books written about them. The wealth of knowledge that they share with the Brigade is unparalleled and immensely important for the leadership training aspect of the mission of the Naval Academy.

This year, the Brigade had the opportunity to hear from a number of different leaders. From Africa to Korea, the stories they told left vivid images in the minds of all those present. These men shared their lifetime lessons learned about leadership, loyalty, courage, and morality. The important anecdotes and memories they shared will influence the Brigade long after the final note of Blue and Gold at the end of each lecture.

Even President Bush and ADM Mullen, two of the highest ranking men in the chain of command, addressed the Brigade this year. The President's speech was nationally televised and outlined the plans for Iraq. The Chief of Naval Operations talked about the many challenges and opportunities that the Brigade will encounter after graduation.

At the end of most Forrestal Lectures is a time for questioning. During this time, midshipmen have the opportunity to ask the questions that they find most interesting and important. Each speaker is then given a Blue and Gold jogging suit and Blue and Gold is sung. The Brigade enjoys this gesture of thanks to these men who have so selflessly given up their time to help the next generation grow as leaders.

100 Days

Roles Swap for 'Hundreds Night'

By Justin Sen

You know something is very wrong when you suddenly walk down the p-way one night and see firsties dressed up in white works and plebes running around wearing khaki with collar devices while rating the firsties. At first glance it seems like madness and the entire Academy has gone insane. Upon further investigation, it turns out that this is an annual celebration. At exactly 100 days before graduation, the Academy has a celebration in its own special way. In this case, the lowest and highest midshipmen in the brigade swap places for a night.

In the past, the plebes have been able to really make the lives of upper class miserable in their own fun way and the upper class play along. Now, it is more of a chance to have the respective classes dress up like the other and joke around. Dinner becomes interesting as plebes sit at the head of the table and order firsties around and ask them to recite news articles and their favorite movie quotes. It is a fun night to celebrate how far the soon-to-be-graduating class has come and for them to look forward to what lies ahead. It is also a time for the youngest class to get a taste of what they will be doing in three short years – following in the footsteps of their mentors and training the newest class of plebes.

Hundreds Night is a tradition that will always be celebrated so long as there is a graduating class, and the spirit and fun of the entire night will continue to remind us where we have come from and where we want to be.

Midn 1/C Jeff Davis sits with his eyes in the boat and his arm at full extension, draining a "bearing bear" onto the table. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

Fourth Company plebes show off their motivational shirts in honor of their first semester Training Officer, Midn 1/C Dhruv Parashar. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

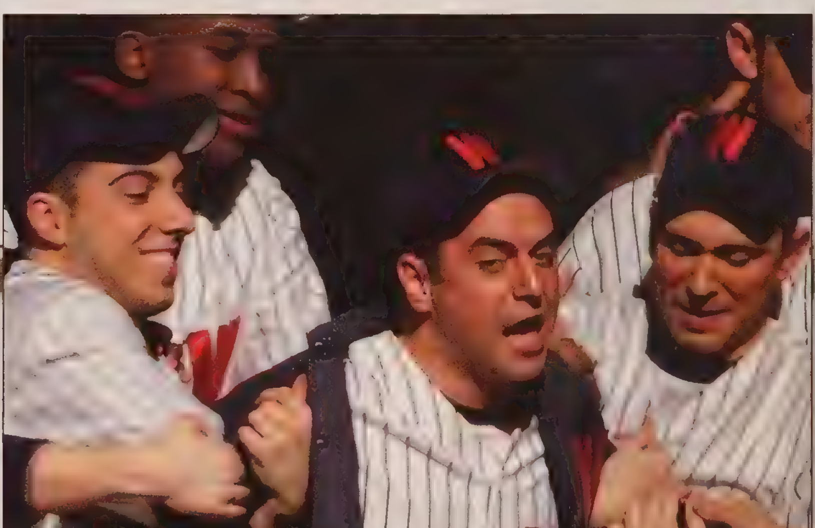
Midn 1/C Thomas Sculthorpe and Scott Jennings perform King Hall antics typically reserved for the plebes. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

With plenty of chins, Midn 1/C John Fisher grabs a truly impressive brace, though it looks like Midn 1/C Sean Brady could use some bearing improvement. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

With Midn 1/C Alan Marsh and Brenton Kolb by his side, the Brigade Commander, Midn 1/C J.T. Kadz, is a plebe for the night, answering rates from atop a chair in King Hall, while a plebe takes the microphone at the anchor as the temporary Brigade Commander. *Photos by Grant T. Gehrke*

The gang's all here; the cast of Damn Yankees gathers together after one of their performances in Mahan Hall. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

With his amazing stage presence, Midn 2/C Charlie Meyer portrays the perfect devil. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



As Coach Benny Van Buren, Midn 1/C Andy Mechling has to be held back from attacking the judge who wants to suspend Joe Boyd from the big game against the Yankees. Holding him back are Midn 1/C Ned Breen, 3/C Marcus Robinson, and 1/C Joe Dyckman, all as members of the Senators baseball team. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

DAMN YANKEES
A Singing Sensation

By Sian Stimpert

Those Damn Yankees! The stage is set, the lights are up and it's action, action… PLAY BALL! The USNA Music Department has done it yet again with another outstanding performance. The winter musical, one of the most attended performances on the yard, combines the talents of midshipmen actors and singers.

This year's musical took place in the 1950's and focused on the life of an old gentleman named Joe Boyd – played by Midn 3/C Matthew Morse – who had lost all hope and wanted to be young again and become a famous baseball star playing for the Washington Senators.

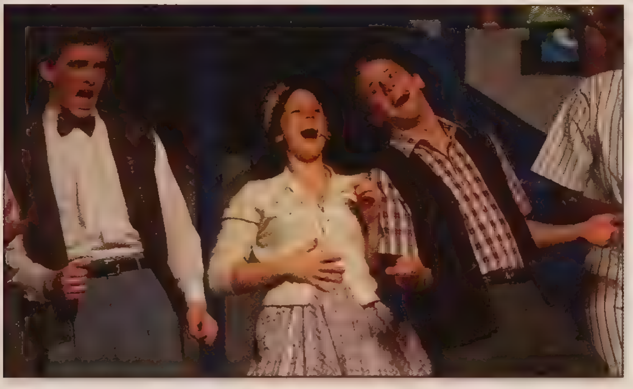
His wish came true and he was granted a new youth as played by Midn 3/C Ryan Van Loo. He soon reaches stardom on the Senators, but not without the help of the Mr. Applegate (the Devil in disguise) and his trusty temptress Lola. With talents of Midn 2/C Charlie Meyer as Mr. Applegate, Midn 4/C Margaret Gardner as the infamous Lola, the audience was in for a real treat.

With performances on Friday, Saturday, and Sunday for two weeks, the cast had to be prepared and they were most definitely on top of their game. The musical went to great lengths to impress its audience. Witty humor interjected with catchy musical numbers such as "Whatever Lola Wants," "Those Were the Good Old Days," and "The Game" made for an amazing show. Not only was the singing outstanding, but the orchestra really put some curve on every piece. This group could have fooled any audience into thinking they were hearing a professional orchestra, despite being comprised almost entirely of midshipmen.

In another display of diverse talents, the set, designed and constructed entirely by midshipmen, gave the cast plenty of opportunity to shine. Filled with period advertisements, the simple stadium backdrop gave the audience the feeling of actually being in the 1950s, without taking attention away from the main story line. The set even included a complete dugout/locker room for the team.

Characters such as Joe Boyd's wife Meg, and crazy Senators Coach Benny Van Buren played by Midn 3/C Brie Charbonneau and 1/C Andy Mechling, respectively, did not go unnoticed. Every cast member helped Joe Boyd find his true place in such a chaotic life.

Behind the stage, Midn 2/C Sam Zasadny and Assistant Music Director Monte Maxwell produced and directed this solid performance. Overall, the performance impressed the audience and provided both comedy and life lessons about morality. With a younger group of lead actors and supporting cast, the future of the winter musical tradition looks promising.



In an apparent parallax in time, Midn 3/C Matthew Morse, Brianna Charbonneau, and Ryan Van Loo all join the rest of the cast in one last refrain of "You Gotta Have Heart."
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

ATIONAL
BOHEMIAN

Midn 3/C Jessica Anderson, 3/C Lauren Bosco, 4/C Kat Murphy, 4/C James Heg, 4/C Chelsea Maxwell, 4/C Alana Youngblood, 3/C Nicole Yarbrough, 3/C Brie Charbonneau, and 2/C Christine Campbell delightfully describe products for the audience's pleasure.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

The Future is Yours

Service Selection Night

By Kevin Lind

Throughout each Midshipman's four years at the Naval Academy, two days are life changing. The obvious one is graduation, but the other is Service Selection night. On a cold blustery day in November, all Firsties excitedly gather in their respective wardrooms to accept their fate. The Naval Academy boasts that 98% of graduating midshipmen get one of their top three choices, but such a momentous event still raises everyone's anxiety levels. Afternoon class is difficult as no one's mind is on academics but rather on the future lives they will be leading either as a Marine, Submariner, Surface Warfare Officer, or aviator. The Company Officer seats all the Firsties and gives a speech on how no matter what community they have been selected for, each one is vital to the mission of the Navy-Marine Corps team. Each midshipman is handed his service assignment as sounds of excitement, laughter, praise and occasional disappointment fill the room.

To start off a night of celebration, a festive gathering is

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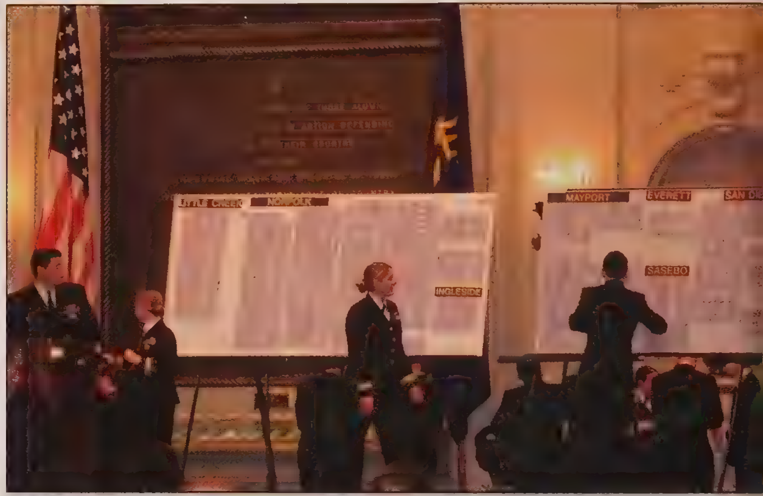
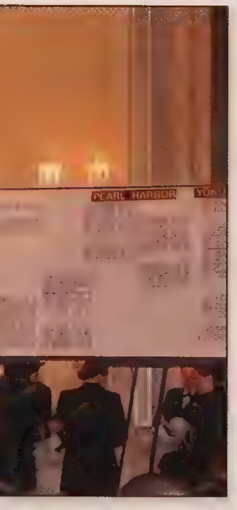
Top: Though, for Marine selectees, service assignment night involves no dramatic picking of ships or flight school dates, they don't pass up an opportunity to have a good time. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

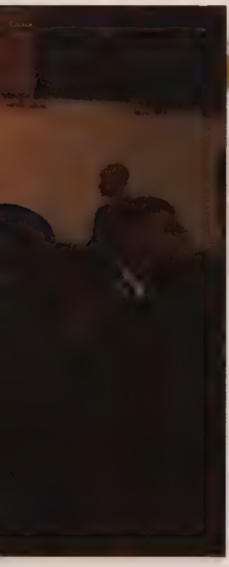
Above: Midn 1/C Gary Pratt, Evan Knock, and Matt Reichl celebrate with their sponsors on their acceptance into the Naval Aviation community. *Photo by Rachel J. Florea*



Top: One lucky Firstie gets to choose his ship from the board while many of the best choices still remain.

Above: As the night wears on, however, selectees watch with anticipation to see what their friends choose and, for many, what ships and ports are still open to them. *Photos by Rachel J. Florea and Grant T. Gehrke*





Colonel Ripley, USMC (retired) speaks to the class of 2006 on the night of their Service Selection in the fall. One of the Navy and Marine Corps' most revered heroes, he inspired the class of rising officers to go into their chosen careers proudly. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Future aviators, Midn 1/C John Ciccocioppi, Edward Tremblay, Seth Squyres, and Justin Estrada meet with RADM Venlet. *Photo by Rachel J. Florea*

A-K;Y-Z
EXIT
EXIT

Midn 1/C Bradley Holbrook and Steven Hayes choose school dates and pick up gifts from the submarine community, which they are preparing to join. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

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held for the Firsties in Alumni Hall highlighted by words of wisdom from distinguished military officers. This year Colonel John Ripley, USMC (Ret.) gave the midshipmen helpful tips and insight on how to be a strong-willed leader of example. A reception in Alumni Hall followed and from there Firsties traveled together as a company to their favorite pub, saloon, or some sort of watering hole to celebrate the first step towards their careers in the fleet.

The next step toward each Firstie's career is service assignment night, held in the spring. Already knowing the community they are to join, the selectees gather in various locations around the yard to pick their ships, their flight school dates, or other such details applicable to their community. Many are given the unique opportunity to speak with officers from that group and hear advice on the coming years. Again the night concludes with receptions and revelry, leading firsties into their final, and hopefully best, spring semester at the Naval Academy.

Each year, the Medical Corps holds a small event in the Sampson Library where the lucky few midshipmen chosen for the community can spend quality time with top medical officers. Here, Midn 1/C Kathleen Mortenson and Marshall Hoffman speak with one of the Medical Corps' flag officers. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

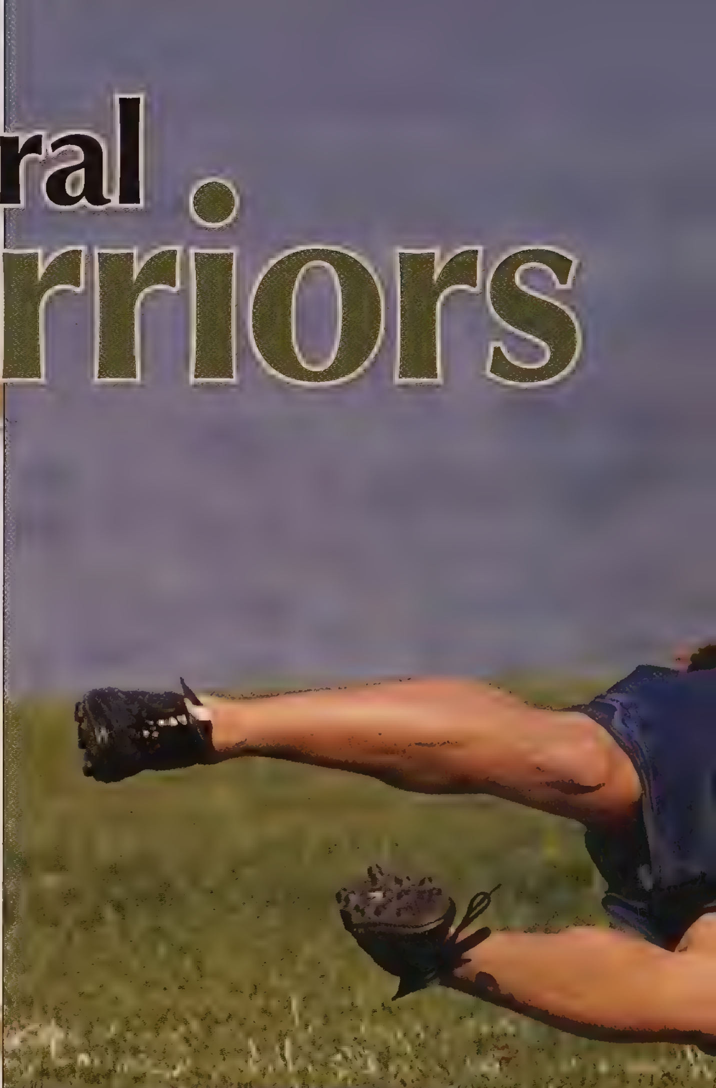
Midn 1/C Cody Bench signs for flight school and in return receives a snazzy green helmet bag. *Photo by Rachel J. Florea*

The submarine community makes a point of sending many officers from the yard and active ships to meet casually with the submarine selectees. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

Midn 1/C Dylan Ross, Kyle Steck, Hayes Magnuson, and Jared Victorius, four future Surface Warfare Officers, discuss their ship selections and future plans at a reception held in the Bancroft Hall Rotunda. Ships hats and blue printed plaques are tokens of their decisions. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

Midn 1/C Mark Olson tries out the new littoral combat ship simulator. This demonstration from Lockheed Martin represents the fleet that the class of 2006 will be entering. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

Intramural Warriors



By Robert Chandler

While a large chunk of the Brigade plays varsity sports or has some sort of exemption, intramural athletes are the elite few who dabble in many different sports. In the same way that Bo and Deion bridged the gap between sports, so do these athletes - but only on Tuesdays and Thursdays…and as long as it isn't raining.

These athletes are the regular joes of the Brigade who just want to do their own thing, but are instead forced to compete in brutal handball matches. Until this year, many did not know the joys of being woken up from a youngster nap to go stand on the sidelines waiting to get into the game on a freezing cold February day where the wind chill made Hospital Point feel like the Yukon. But with the recent paring down of Club Sports and Brigade Support Activities, the Intramural fields were re-energized. There was new blood to be shed by the fieldballers and new people to take games that don't really matter in the long run far too seriously.

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A new addition to the intramural roster this year, Battalion lacrosse was a huge hit for those midshipmen who previously could not play on the club team. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Midn 2/C Tim Beach wrestles himself away from a rough take-down. When you step onto the field all concern for your own well-being goes out the window and you just want to win. *Photo by Tatiana M. Sodergren*

Hey Batter Batter...Swiiiiing Batter! Midn 1/C Jeff Burch gets the chatter going in the outfield as Midn 1/C Christian Acord takes a swing in this intense championship game of softball. *Photos by Taylor H. Couch*

Intramural Warriors

...continued from page 72

But this attitude of taking the games seriously is exactly what intramurals are designed for. They allow otherwise non-competing midshipmen a chance to vent their naturally competitive nature. While this occasionally results in someone getting their collarbone broken in a down and dirty fieldball game, most will tell you that they thoroughly enjoy just competing. It is on the intramural field that the warrior spirit so necessary for our profession is built for those who do not have the luxury of being varsity athletes. For these athletes, the intramural field is a proving ground where average midshipmen can prove to themselves that they truly are warriors.

NAVY
BASKETBALL

Above: Midn 1/C Adam Lane proves Intramural Warriors can go above the rim too. *Photo by Rachel J. Florea*

Below: Hockey behind 8th Wing - no ice required. *Photo by Dyanna L. Frye*

Above: A tangle of bodies hits the field as everyone scurries for the ball. *Photo by Tatiana M. Sodergren*

Below: For Midn 1/C Jose Gonzalez, keeping his clothes intact is as hard as the game. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

Africa

Turning Attention Into Action

By Marta Drew

For one week in April the Naval Academy hosted over 150 students from civilian and military schools around the world. They came from 95 different undergraduate programs – from Japan to France and California to Montana – to participate with 29 midshipmen delegates in the 46th annual Naval Academy Foreign Affairs Conference. This diverse group of students all came for one purpose; to learn more about the issues evolving around Africa and the challenges the continent faces as it strives to join the developing world. Delegates were broken up into 14 unique roundtable discussion groups, with topics ranging from 'Genocide and Ethnic Conflict' to 'Natural Resources: The Cornerstone of Economic Expansion.' Midshipmen moderators led the roundtables under the guidance of senior advisors with extensive knowledge on each topic.

Besides the roundtables, several other opportunities were available for delegates to explore this year's theme of 'Africa: Turning Attention into Action.' Five different speakers addressed the delegates including the Egyptian Ambassador to the United States and Stephen Hadley, National Security Advisor to the President, who spoke to a combined audience of delegates and midshipmen at a Forrestal lecture. A panel discussion on the last day let participants hear experts on Africa give their opinions about various topics.

Delegates also had the opportunity to partake in several of the fun activities Annapolis has to offer. A warm sunny afternoon gave them a chance to attempt the Tarzan Assault course, sail on the Navy 44's, ride on the YP's, or test their climbing skills at the rock-climbing wall. Delegates enjoyed eating lunch each day with the Brigade in King Hall, and dinner varied each evening, from a garden party at the Superintendent's house to a buffet at Buddy's Crab Shack in downtown Annapolis.

Midn 1/C Nick Hamm led the staff of 143 midshipmen who worked to make sure the conference went smoothly. Dr. Yong Deng and Major John P. Williams, USMC, both instructors in the Political Science Department, served as Faculty Chairman and Faculty Director, respectively. However the midshipmen put in the longest hours, taking charge of everything from registration to making sure delegates had transportation to the hotel each night. They helped make the conference an enjoyable event and a great learning experience for all involved.

Midn 3/C Joe Carelli listens to delegates in his roundtable about Economic Development in Africa. Fourteen roundtables allowed Conference participants to explore several specialized issues regarding Africa's development and its place in the political world. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

A delegate attempts the Tarzan Assault course, one of many fun activities conference participants could opt to participate in. *Photo courtesy of Gen Studer*

United States Naval Academy
Foreign Affairs Conference

Dr. Stephen Wrage of the USNA Politcal Science Department moderates the panel discussion. With him is panelist Dr. Umunna Humphrey Orjiako. *Photo by Marta D. Drew*

Stephen Hadley, National Security Advisor to the President, addresses conference participants and the Brigade of Midshipmen at a Forrestal lecture. Although he spoke about Africa, Hadley received a variety of questions, including humanitarian assistance and nuclear programs in the Middle East. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midshipmen from the El Salvadorian Naval Academy watch a formal parade. The El Salvadorian Naval Academy was one of 13 military academies to send delegates to the conference. *Photo courtesy of Gen Studer*

Midn 3/C Theresa Fayne and 2/C Brent Oglesby pause for a photo with a delegate at a mixer the first night of the conference. *Photo courtesy of Gen Studer*

SPRING!

Tulips, Easter Eggs, and Dress Parades

By Sian Stimpert

Spring is in the air everywhere you look around. Blooming with color and warmth, the days are getting longer and the sun comes out to stay! Midshipmen and residents of the Annapolis area can enjoy everything on the Yard, whether it is the Easter Egg Hunt, a day of sailing, a formal parade, or just a stroll down Stribling Walk; the yard is a gorgeous place to spend an afternoon.

The exotic colors of the flowers and the blue and gold guide-ons bring on many meanings for the Brigade of Midshipmen. Some believe spring to mean that finals will soon approach and school is almost over. To others it means long afternoons of sun and time to PT. To the firsties it means "Graduation!" To others it means that summer is rolling in! Spring also brings parades in the sweltering heat on a Friday afternoon, but with that comes the reward of "Drill Chills" in the wardroom after a hot day. A well-earned treat for thirsty midshipmen.

Warm sunny days have broken through the cold dark ages and life at the Academy is a little more enjoyable. Any way you look at it, springtime on the Yard is a real treat for all to enjoy! ⚓

Bancroft Hall looks majestic and well-groomed amidst the vibrant red and yellow tulips. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Waist-high tulips and a pretty pink dress certainly don't inhibit the search for Easter eggs. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Magnolia blossoms splash color across the Naval Academy yard. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

Left: A practice parade formation marches past the Chapel. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Top of page: Whether rifling through Easter baskets to find the best treats or peering through tulips to find the last elusive Easter egg, these lads enjoy the beautiful Annapolis weather. Miniature sweater vests, wee hats, and matching shirts were almost as plentiful as the eggs and tulips. *Photos by Marc D. Schron*

The Chapel looks stunning as hundreds gather for the annual USNA Easter Egg Hunt. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Looking dapper in Service Dress Whites, VADM Rempt inspects the stripers during a dress parade. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

Liberty

A Taste of Civilian Life

By Justin Sen

"Liberty Call, Liberty Call" – the one phrase that sends every mid running through the hall towards the mate's desk like a pack of hungry lions chasing after some unsuspecting prey. Unlike your high school buddy's college, the Naval Academy sets "higher standards" -- one of which involves revoking most social freedoms that your buddy over at Georgetown University takes for granted.

Time off the yard, known as "liberty" to military types, is a prized privilege that many midshipmen strive to get more of. This incredible period of time is used by midshipmen to do everything including sleeping at sponsors houses, walking down Main Street whistling at the local cuties, buying Starbucks at the Annapolis Mall, or even scamming rides from upper-class out to the uncharted territories of Washington D.C. and Baltimore - to engage in civilian college-life activities.

The system put in place is not equal to everyone by any means. You have to earn more liberty by putting in the years at the Academy. It's comparable to a new driver who cannot get a full drivers license until he or she has completed the minimum driving hours practicing. Each class gets a set quota of liberty time which begins with a mere 12 hours on Saturdays for Plebes, up to almost every night during the week and practically every hour between LMO on Friday to midnight Sunday for First Class.

This is not guaranteed to everyone and is dependent upon individual academic and military performance throughout the semester. If midshipmen have bad grades, they are automatically stripped of half of their allotted weekends and in some cases, downgraded to the liberty rights of the class below them. These lingering threats make all midshipmen strive to do well academically and militarily so that they can take advantage of every second of liberty they are allowed to have.

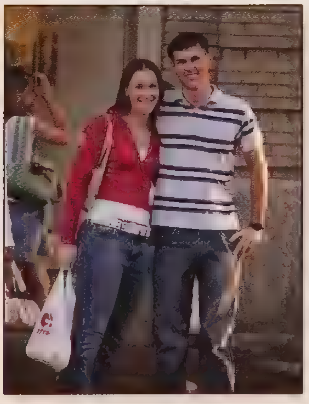
Any midshipman, when asked, will tell you that liberty is one of the most sought-after privileges they have because it is one of the only times that they can be themselves and relax. For many of the midshipmen who have a bad week, they know that come Friday afternoon, they can let loose and enjoy the smell of freedom that exists beyond Gate 1.

Midn 3/C Kate Haskell, Caroline Mayer, Christina Rejent and Kristine Wong stop to enjoy their ice cream at City Dock. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

Midn 3/C Monica Amagna and William Brown walk back, armed with a delicious Subway dinner. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

Cell phones emerge outside the gates as liberty plans solidify. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

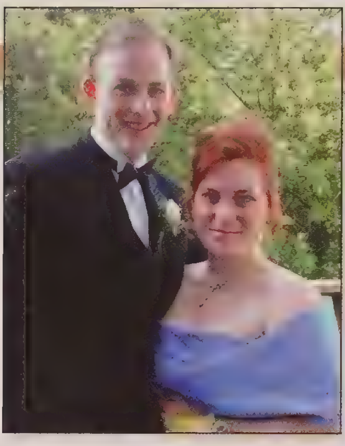
Midn 3/C Krysta Anthony, Anna Switzer, and Dave Parker head into Ben & Jerry's for a post-dinner treat before returning to USNA. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*



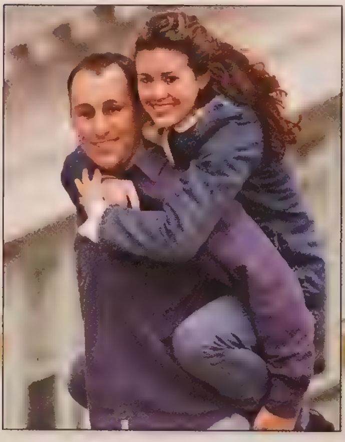
Midn 2/C Mariellen Carnes and Dave Shultz smile knowing they are free. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

A few Youngsters sit down with City Dock behind them to enjoy a cold one after a tough week. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

Members of the lightweght rowing team, armed with smiles, stroll down Main Street, Annapolis trying to find some of the local ladies to get to know. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*



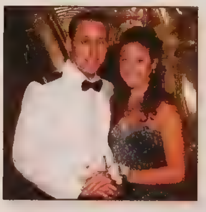
Midn 1/C Erin Brewster with her boyfriend, Brian Oxnam.



Midn 1/C Luke Donahue with his girlfriend, Kristen Waddle.

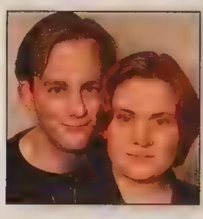
In high school, Midn 1/C Dylan Nicholas was the wrestling captain and Chloe was the captain of the cheerleaders. Love was destined and the two have been together for seven years and plan to marry once their careers take off.

Midn 1/C Dylan Nicholas with Chloe.



Midn 1/C Luke Donahue with Kristen Waddle.

Midn 1/C Jace Weaver with Andromache.



Midn 1/C Erin Brewster with Brian Oxnam.

The 2% Club

Love Potion Number 9

By Laura Young

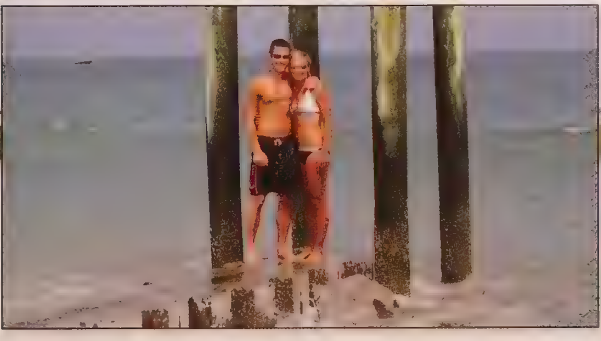
The U.S. Naval Academy has an elite underground club supported and recognized by Midshipmen only. "The 2% Club" consists of first class midshipmen who have maintained a prior boyfriend or girlfriend through four years caged in the fishbowl we call 'The Yard.' Keeping a relationship blossoming in the midst of such a hurricane can be as challenging to midshipmen as passing the 40-year swim or even plebe chemistry. In fact, only a reported 48 members of the Class of 2006 can claim themselves as legitimate members of "The 2% Club." Of course, the astute will quickly recognize that number as actually a touch below 5% of the 980-member class.

So, perhaps this feat of emotional strength and hours of braving the breezeway chill clutching a cell phone should be honored as much as those bug-eyed midshipmen who spend countless hours clutching their TI calculator. Maybe the Academy should consider awarding a piece of chest candy to recognize those who survive from leave period to leave period with only their handful of long-distance ticket stubs.

"Long distance dating sucks and the farther away, the harder it is probably. I was relatively close and still had issues with it," explains Midn 1/C Paul Magnuson of his relationship with Brooke Richards. In fact, midshipmen such as Midn 1/C Erin Brewster live nearly 3000 miles from their significant others. Throughout the Dark Ages, some must dismay in the exact mileage separating them from their heart's desire: "She stayed in my hometown to go to University of Texas so that's just over 1500 miles – 1,563 door to door, we have driven it," explains Midn 1/C Dylan Nicholas about his girlfriend Chloe. Despite the unforgiving numbers, midshipmen have withstood the chaos of 21st birthdays, the sharp fangs of Mid-hounds, the plebe hoochie dance, and Spring Break hazes in Cancun. Inevitably, 2%ers are forced to endure unrelenting heckling from their single-life contemporaries at the Academy. "The limited contact with her through my Naval Academy career has often caused my roommates to jokingly question if she truly exists or merely a figment of an old man's imagination," explains Midn 1/C Wayne Gantz of his fiancée Shannon McGuire. A room full of Marine Corps enthusiasts tease that "Chloe has me on 10 minute fixes," jokes Nicholas.

However, despite the manifold obstructions, the 2%ers have tapped an eternal fountain of support to brave the menacing numbers. "But, for all the times that we wished our situation was different, we also realized God had a plan for our lives and for our relationship, so we trusted that all the trials and annoyances would be worth it," said Midn 1/C Luke Donahue of his relationship with Kristen Waddle.

Perhaps these midshipmen have acquired the ingredients to an elusive love potion, or perhaps they have become masters of patience with hearts of gold.



From Columbus, Ohio to Annapolis, Maryland, Midn 1/C Samuel Fromille and Molly O'Connor are engaged after being a couple for 5 1/2 years.

Andromache and Midn 1/C Jace Weaver started dating their senior year of high school when Andromache needed a partner for a pep rally incolving the cheerleaders and the football players.

All photos courtesy of the midshipman subjects

Navy vs. St. John's Croquet

We are here for a good time

By Grant Gehrke

The annual Croquet match between the Naval Academy and neighbor St. John's College is one of the Academy's finest springtime traditions. Every year, on a sunny day in May, the two institutions of higher education battle it out on the tranquil greens in front of St. John's. Legend has it the game originated when a group of midshipmen claimed they could challenge the Johnnies in any sport and win. The Johnnies chose their home turf and beloved game of croquet, and the tradition was born.

Twenty-Eighth Company selects its finest athletes for the event and "The Club" puts in countless grueling hours throughout the year training to compete with the Johnnies. Rain initially put a damper on the event, threatening a repeat of last year's miserable weather.

However, last year was also Navy's first victory since 2001 and one of only five that that we have clenched in 24 years, so perhaps foul weather would put the sensitive Johnnies at a disadvantage. For better or worse, the weather cleared shortly after St. John's choir's traditional singing of "The Star-Spangled Banner" and "Eternal Father" (with a few burlesque modifications), leaving fans with a gorgeous day for a rousing game of croquet.

Of course, the game itself is only one part of the festivities, and for many the croquet itself is trivial. Equally important is the attire, oozing with sophistication and usually reminiscent of the Gatsby era. For many it's the food: crab cakes, caviar, and gourmet cheeses to go with the wine. Ah, yes, the wine. There is no denying that the drinks flow freely all throughout the day, from vintage champagne to boxed Franzia to the beer packed coolers. Dedicated fans teeter on the edge of the courts on blankets, in folding chairs and on couches while others sit in the middle of the large grassy lawn with friends. Some find their place swing dancing as though the Prohibition had just ended.

Though the festivities were joyous, the St. John's "Comrades" turned out to be a more worthy adversary than expected. "Dredging up the Cold War," as St. John's Alumni Director described it, proved to be a successful strategy and The Club was unable to claim a repeat victory. Regardless, the beautiful weather and packed house made Croquet 2006 an event worth attending.

Midn 1/C Dustin Wood, Twenty-Eighth Company Commander, leads "The Club" onto the playing field.
Photo by Grant T. Gehrke

Inset above: Creative dress and a bag of "blush" make an interesting day for fans of Naval Academy Croquet.
Photo by Grant T. Gehrke

Midn 1/C John Barnett and Kristen Saunders are among the first to start dancing and show everyone how it's done. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

Midn 1/C Eric Watt, Dustin Wood, Jared O'Malley and 2/C Mark Daniel celebrate a shot that turned the tide in their favor, and which was thought to make a Navy win possible. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

Midn 3/C Luis Feliciano and Christopher Koski looking snazzy. The issued blue blazer complete with USNA gold crest and striped tie may as well be the official uniform of the day. At no other event will you see anywhere near the number of midshipmen sporting this tasteful get-up as you will at Croquet. *Photo by Tatiana M. Sodergren*

Midn 1/C Jared O'Malley isn't intimidated by the extremist SJCCCP. The senior knows that the Johnnies are not unbeatable, but Navy was unable to secure a win over the Reds this year. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

Sea Trials

A day to remember, a day to forget

By Sarah Andrews

A 0330 wake-up call signals the beginning of a long day of exercises and evolutions known as Sea Trials, one of the culminating events to mark the conclusion of plebe year. It is meant to be an exercise of teamwork and endurance for the plebe class, and a leadership opportunity for the upperclassmen that run the evolutions. The day consists of five phases, with six stations at each phase, ranging from the Endurance and Obstacle Courses at the Naval Station to the boat races at Hospital Point.

The most difficult evolution of the day is widely considered to be the rucksack run at the Naval Station. This evolution involves a long run with heavy packs. It also includes obstacles, walls to scale, and physical exercises throughout the run. The heavy packs make the station challenging and exhausting.

This year, the plebe class particularly enjoyed the "Wet and Sandy" and paintball stations. "Wet and Sandy" consisted of low-crawling under barbed wire through thick mud at water's edge on Hospital Point. The paintball

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Above: Midn 4/C Brandy Soublet hurls herself upward over the parallel bars, one of several elevated obstacles on the "O-Course."
Photo by Marc D. Schron

Left: Plebes from 26th company paddle their way around Hospital Point, only to lift the heavy boat above their heads and run it back to the start.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Right: Midn 4/C Alexander Kowaleuski takes the front position and works with his squad to lift their log from one shoulder to the other.
Photo by Marc D. Schron

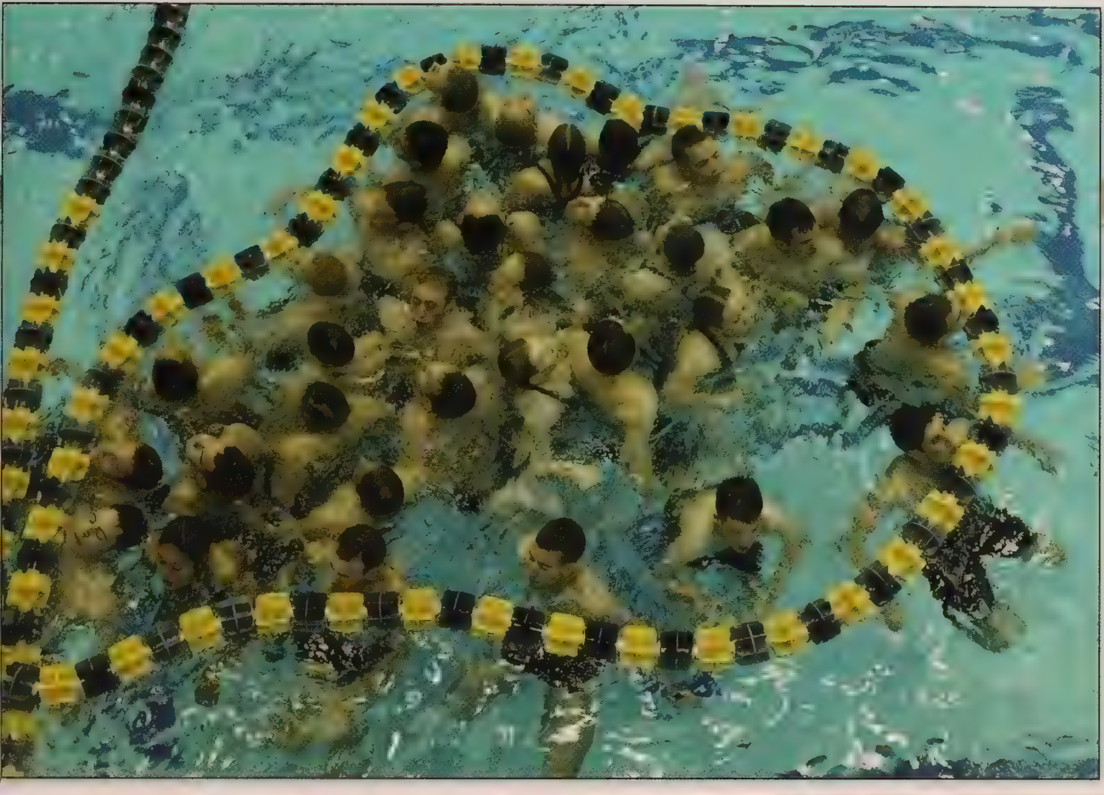
Midn 4/C Tim Buehn tries to eliminate Midn 4/C Ethan Berg by forcing his hand to touch the ring of burlap sacks that defined the boundary of the wrestling pit at the Naval Station. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Right: Overcoming any fear of heights and leaping from the 7.5-meter tower, Midn 4/C Brian McMenamin will hit the water in Lejeune Hall at nearly 30 mph.

Opposite Page: Midn 4/C Kyle Checchi focuses on his balance as he "commando crawls" to the other side of a ravine. Each obstacle along the Endurance Course helps separate the day's fastest and slowest companies. *Photos by John D. Rodenburg*

In an effort to have a Navy-related station, very wet pipe patching and hose handling took place at Farragut Field. Here Midn 4/C Ben Pittman holds a patch on the pipe as Midn 4/C Jon Lagrew secures it. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

As the lane line draws tighter, 7th Company plebes keep treading in the 8-foot-deep water. Remaining within the ever-shrinking circle forces them to stay calm as a group under stress. *Photo by Eric C. Page*



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evolution pitted squads against each other at the paintball course constructed by members of the Navy Paintball ECA. These stations were particularly popular because they adhered closely to the warrior spirit and provided a challenge less painful than the rucksack run.

To add a distinctly naval element, pipe patching and hose handling training took place near the Yard Patrol crafts docked along the Farragut Field sea wall. In addition, an entire phase took place at Lejeune Hall's pool and diving well. Stations there included survival floating, jumping off the 7.5-meter platform, and building a life raft.

Sea Trials had a different tone this year since the plebes had been through all of the phases during training in the spring. This training eliminated the element of uncertainty and surprise, though the long day still required teamwork and endurance.

Parents and friends had the opportunity to view the entire day, with bleachers set up at some of the stations. Some family members even chose to follow their midshipman's company throughout the day. The day culminated on Rip Miller Field with motivating words from the Commandant of Midshipmen and a barbecue for the Class of 2009. ⚓

Above: Midn 4/C Mark Infante goes all-out in the mud pit, not just low crawling under barbed wire and through the muck, but sticking his face directly into the thick, sticky puddle. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Top Left: Held on the Navy paintball facility behind the Navy Exchange, paintball is one of the most popular stations of the day. It is also one of the few that simulates actual combat experiences, which these midshipmen may very easily face one day. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

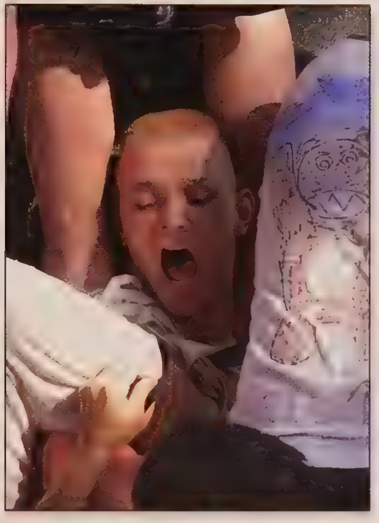
Left: Midn 4/C Jordan Blake is already dirty and tired, but pushes forward with Midn 4/C Eric Gow on his back. Fireman's carry excercises test the strength and resolution required to carry another should they become injured or incapacitated in the field. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

"When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you, till it seems as though you could not hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time that the tide will turn."
- Harriet Beecher Stowe

THE UNITED STATES
NAVAL ACADEMY

HERNDON

Plebes no more! Plebes no more!



Midn 4/C Brandon Bocian painfully supports climbers above him. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

By Taylor Couch

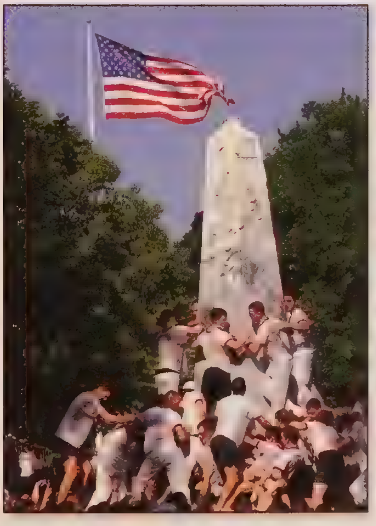
Still sore from Sea Trials just two days before, the Class of 2009 formed up on Stribling Walk for their last few minutes as Plebes. They stood barefoot, awaiting the start of the Academy's most storied rite of passage: Herndon.

A cannon blast sounded and the regiment sprinted towards Herndon, the 21 foot obelisk in front of the chapel. Covered in over 100 pounds of lard and encouraging words like "PLEBES FOREVER" and "09 IS WEAK," the monument stood menacingly above them. Quickly, Plebes ripped off their white works and threw them towards the granite monument as the race to the top began.

Within minutes, the group had already erected a pyramid three bodies tall, only to have it collapse under the pressure. After multiple attempts, 6-foot-8 Brian Richards of 3rd Company stretched to nab the Dixie Cup cover and quickly replaced it with a combination cover.

The crowd erupted in a roar of cheers. Almost immediately the pyramid collapsed in what was symbolic of a weight being lifted off the Class of 2009's shoulders. Richards thanked his classmates for helping him reach the top: "The key was my comrades, my friends. I wouldn't have been able to get up there without my buddies."

The Class of 2009 reached the top in 1 hour, 14 minutes, and 15 seconds, marking the fastest time since 1982.⚓



POLO S
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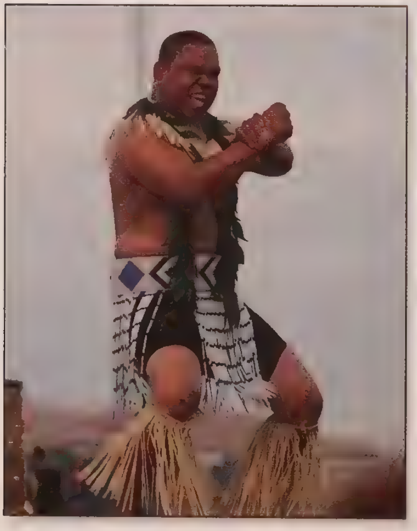
Above: One more level is formed as climbers link arms on their way to the top.
Left: Plebes work to form a solid base early in the climb. *Photos by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 4/C Brian Richards of 3rd Company pumps his fist after placing the combination cover on top of Herndon in 1 hour, 14 minutes, and 15 seconds; the fastest time since 1982. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

The girls of the Polynesian dancing team show off their skills in dancing the many styles from each of several islands. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

A riveted youngster crowd watches in amazement as "Meki" performs a torch routine that involves actually touching it to his tongue, leaving a small flame burning in his mouth. *Photos by Grant T. Gehrke*



One of the night's warrior dances served its purpose of intimidating the enemy. *Photo by Grant T. Gehrke*

Top: Midn 3/C David Duncker waits for the inevitable bulls-eye that will send him swimming.
Bottom: How low can Midn 3/C Ray LeFleur go?
Photos by Grant T. Gehrke

Above: Midn 3/C Justin Taylor shows everyone how to ride a wave on the inflatable mechanical-bull type contraption.
Right: A few brave souls venture onto the stage for guided Hula lessons. *Photos by Grant T. Gehrke*

ALOHA
It's Youngster Luau!

By Sian Stimpert

Aloha from the island of Farragut? Yes, the Hawaiian flavor has come to the United States Naval Academy for an evening of food, music, dancing, activities, games, and beer! If the firsties get a whole week for commissioning, the second class get Ring Dance complete with fireworks and the fourth class get Sea Trials and Herndon, why shouldn't the youngster class get in on some of the festivities? They do, with a night filled with traditional Polynesian dancing and music, authentic roast pig, surf machines, dunk tanks, endless food, frisbee and soccer games, and even a few kegs. All in all, the night is fun-filled and it is a time for youngsters to hang out with their friends and have a good time. The festivities start in the afternoon and don't end until the sun has set. Some participate in dancing the traditional dances of the islands and some just want to enjoy some good food and drinks provided by King Hall. Midn 3/C Erik Westland, Class of 2008 President, and the Class Treasurer, Midn 3/C Jason Perocho put forth great effort to help the Class of 2008 make this event a great success! ⚓

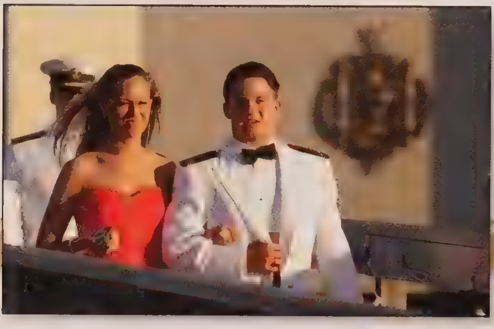
Ring Dance

Lookin' Good in Dinner Dress Whites

By Robert Chandler

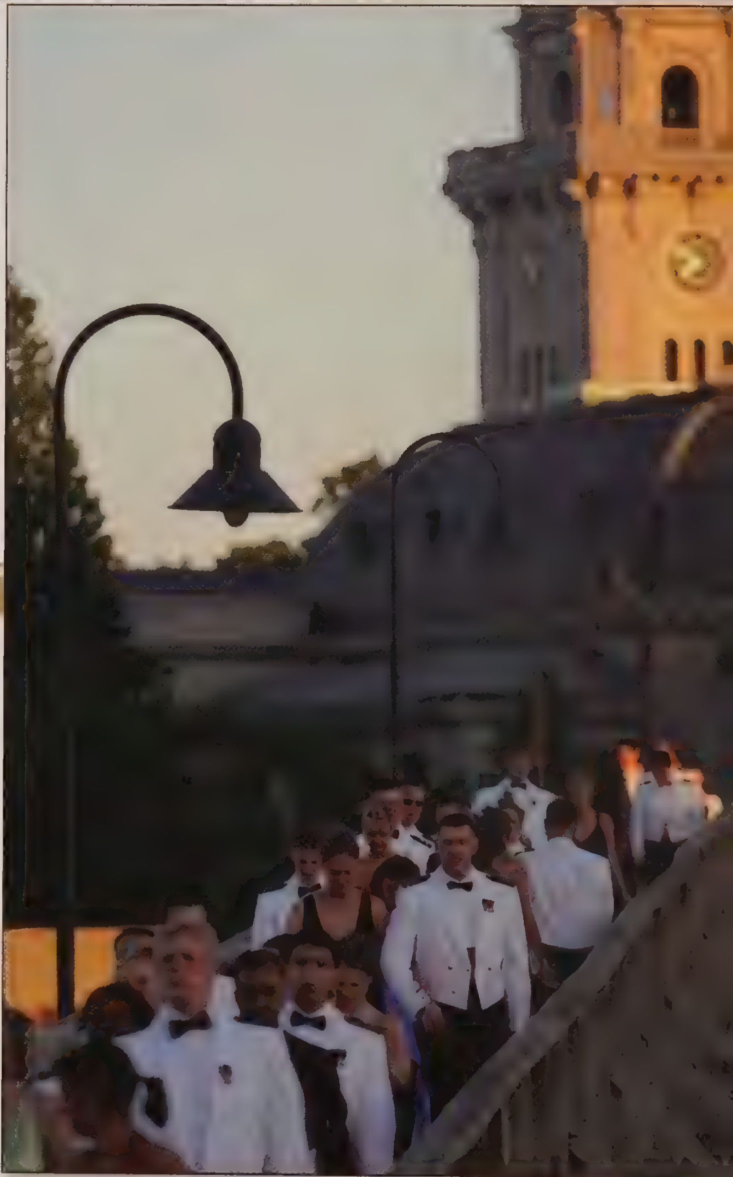
There are many milestones in a midshipman's Naval Academy career, including the end of Plebe Summer, Sea Trials, Herndon, and Youngster Luau. But none of these holds even a candle to Second Class Ring Dance. Ranking as the second most prestigious event for a young lady to be invited to behind only the President's Inaugural Ball, the Ring Dance is a night of elegance that many start preparing for months in advance. Between affording the attendees a night to dress up, hop in a stretch Escalade, and have a fancy dinner, Ring Dance is one of the defining moments in a midshipman's life.

This year's Ring Dance was no exception. The guests began arriving at the tent on Hospital Point where they were greeted with a live band for entertainment. After taking pictures that everyone's mother will nag them about seeing for the following months, it was time to celebrate. Midway through the night, there was intended to be a fireworks display and although it went awry, everything ended all right, still providing the Second Class a wonderful night.



Midn 2/C Travis Chambers accompanies his date across the footbridge to start the evening. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

While Second Class Ring Dance is a night of revelry and merriment, its ceremony cannot be denied. Many college students think lightly on their class rings and get them delivered in an unceremonious package, but such is not the case at the Naval Academy. In a tradition dating back to the beginning of the Academy, midshipmen christen their rings in the water of the Seven Seas. This symbolic tradition makes the night that much more important in that it combines the fun of the night with a rich tradition, making Ring Dance even more enjoyable and meaningful.



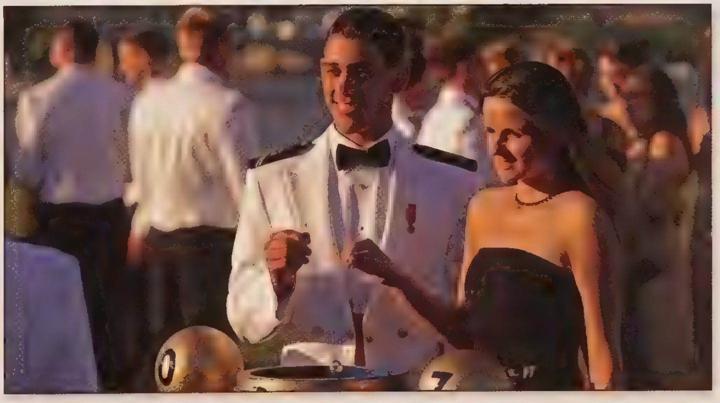
Midshipmen and guests arrive at the dance over the red-carpeted footbridge. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

Midn 2/C Benjamin Allen escorts his date across the red carpet. From the moment midshipmen and their guests arrive at the Naval Academy, the night is treated as a world class affair with all the ceremony expected of such a formal event.
Photo by Zach D. Jackson

Midn 2/C Daniel Yurkovich and Sophia Fischer shortly after arriving on Hospital Point.
Photo by Marc D. Schron

Midn 2/C Zack Sutton and A.J. Dierks christen their rings. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

The Superintendent, like many of the Naval Academy's officer staff, wouldn't miss Ring Dance for anything. Here he accompanies his wife Pam across the footbridge. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

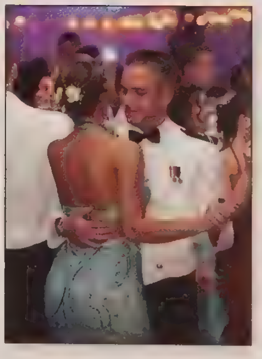


Midn 2/C Aaron Okun's date joins him to dip his ring in the waters of the seven seas.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Ring Dance

Midn 2/C Nicholas Rooney sweeps his date off her feet. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

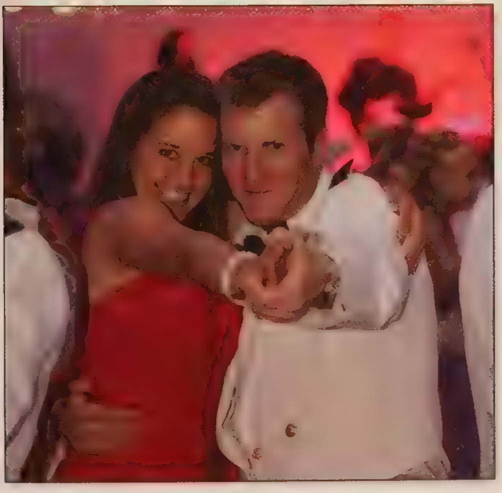
Midn 2/C Brent Oglesby, Andrew Hurley, and Pat Karalus of Second Company dancing it up. But where did all their dates disappear to? *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*



Midn 2/C Greg Zilai and his date getting close on the dance floor. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 2/C Christopher Fouts and his date dance amongst the lively crowd at the peak of the evening's festivities *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C Rich Mayfield and his date are dancing machines
Photo by Marc D. Schron



Midn 2/C Brett Harrison puts his dancing skills on display
Photo by Marc D. Schron

Right: Fireworks provide a fitting conclusion to the dance and a romantic moment for these Second Classmen to share with their dates.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Garden Party

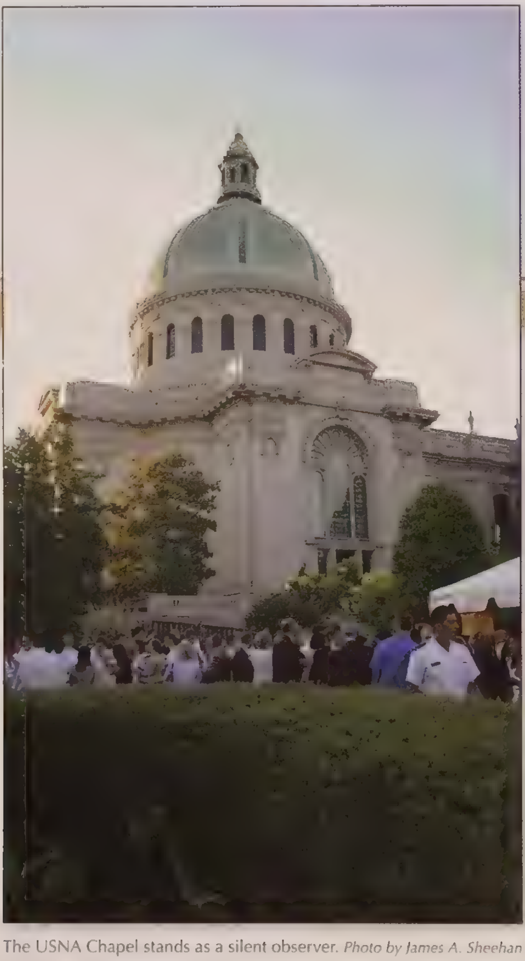
Bring your fancy hats

By Kevin Lind

Thank goodness for all of those etiquette lessons as a plebe. The Superintendent's Garden Party is one of the most elegant functions at the Naval Academy. Set in the stunning backyard of the Buchanan House, it is impossible to have a bad time.

This function allows for midshipmen to introduce their family, friends, and significant others to their chain of command as well as classmate's families. This year the garden party boasted a string quartet, ice sculptures, and delicious Maryland crab cakes.

Mrs. Rempt greets Midn 1/C King Navarro with one of her truly warmhearted hugs. *Photo by James A. Sheehan*


The USNA Chapel stands as a silent observer. *Photo by James A. Sheehan*

The ice sculpture of 2006 proves to be a focal point for Midn 1/C David Huscher's younger brother Drew
Photo by James A. Sheehan

The Buchanan House garden is resplendent in the warm afternoon sunlight. Guests enjoyed finger food from the tents as the string quartet's music filled the air. *Photo by James A. Sheehan*

Harry Theurer could not be more proud as his son, Midn 1/C Mark Theurer, shares a story with CDR Doug Cuthbert. *Photo by James A. Sheehan*

As an aspiring pilot, Midn 1/C Jeff Moody relishes the chance to talk with LCDR Ted Steelman of the Blue Angels. *Photo by James A. Sheehan*

Midn 1/C Drew Perciballi and Midn 1/C Lenaya Chamu reflect on their four years at the Academy *Photo by James A. Sheehan*

Color Parade

Pass In Your Shoes!

By Robert Chandler

Blistering heat. Four thousand uniformed individuals in rank and file with swords and rifles. Flushed bodies collapsing to the deck. It sounds like a scene out of a war movie right? Wrong. It's the Color Parade. In this annual tradition, you can pretty much count on people dropping like flies from the heat and the long nights of commissioning week. Fortunately this year the weather was quite favorable for the one time when the Brigade gets to sport their white drill trousers.

Next to the actual graduation ceremony, this parade draws some of the largest crowds of commissioning week. Gawking family members and tourists line the entire border of Worden Field to get a glimpse of their midshipmen marching proudly. Whether they can actually determine who is who is a different matter.

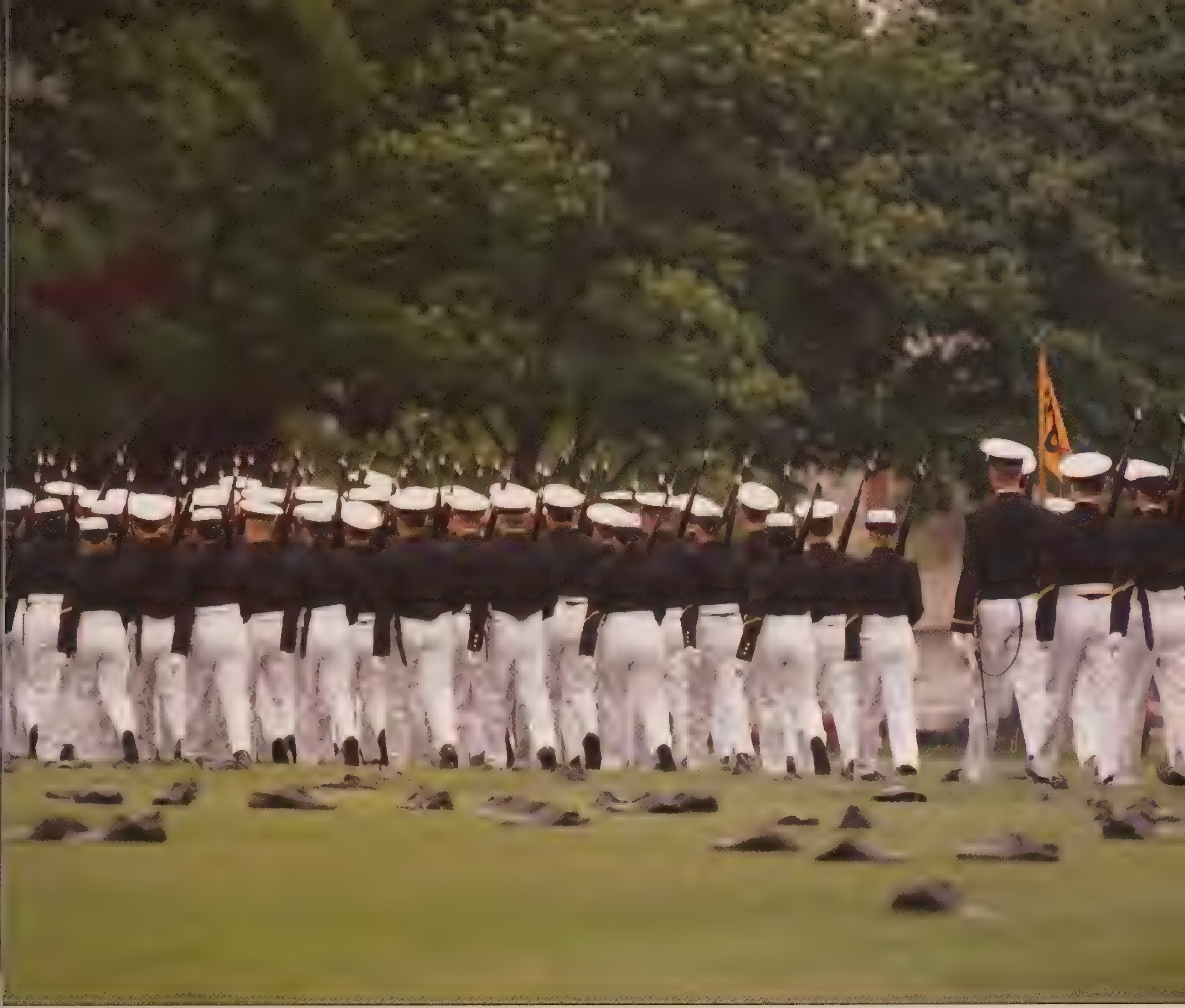
In this once-a-year occasion, the Color Companies for both semesters are recognized and are given a special flag for their Guide-on and the Color Girl is given a pearl necklace. Once all of the pomp is finished, all that remains is for the Brigade to pass in review in front of the Secretary of the Navy, The Honorable Dr. Donald Winter. But for the Color Parade, this is no normal pass in review. There is a long-standing tradition for the graduating Firsties to leave their shoes on the parade field at the end of their last parade. This year, in typical midshipman fashion, the Firsties took it that extra inch. With shoes flying everywhere and the entire Brigade laughing, this parade was surely a sight to see.

After the pass in review, some might wonder why grown men and women were seen sprinting down Stribling Walk with other midshipmen in hot pursuit. It's another tradition: throwing the company commander into the fountain on Radford Terrace between Michelson and Chauvenet Halls at the end of their last parade. Some got caught, some got away, but most voluntarily jumped into the Lejeune Pool anyway.

Every tradition, from the sophisticated distinctions granted the new Color Company to the many absurd antics following the ceremony, all contribute to one very unique parade that appropriately caps off a graduating Firstie's four-year tenure at the Naval Academy.

Midn 2/C Joel Croskey leads the Pipes and Drums with distinction. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Midn 1/C Kendra McClellan leads Nineteenth Company on the field with Midn 1/C Stephen Moga as her Executive Officer. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*



One of the many traditions for the graduating Firsties is to leave their shoes on the drill field at the end of their last parade. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Midn 1/C Sam Kunst gets mobbed by his plebes as they prepare to throw him in the fountain. *Photo courtesy of PH1 Michael Heckman*

The Color Guard presents the colors and plays an integral role in the Color Parade. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Soaring

It's a bird... It's a plane... It's the Blue Angels!

By Justin Sen

Every year the U.S. Navy Flight Demonstration Squadron (USNFDS), better known as the Blue Angels Flight Team, comes to Annapolis to perform for the midshipmen, their families, and the general public. The dedication and talent required to perform in the way that they do is unmatched by any other flying team. They are easily the most prestigious flying team, not only the United States, but in the world. Despite a jam-packed flying schedule that has them traveling nearly all year, they make sure that they are here in Annapolis during Commissioning Week.

Hundreds of people line the banks of the Severn River for a chance to get a front row view of the sleek blue and yellow planes. Many of the local residents with boats anchor at the mouth of the river to watch the show from the water. The Severn River is closed to boat traffic and the Naval Academy Bridge is blocked off in order to keep the public and pilots safe during the show. Some of the planes fly only inches above the span of the bridge, so it causes a safety issue that the Federal Aviation Administration does not want to take chances with.

Still, the show is spectacular with planes flying from all corners of the sky and performing tricks that seem almost magical. The pilots are some of the best that the Navy and Marine Corps have to offer. Each pilot must have a minimum of 1,350 flight hours in jets to qualify as a Blue Angels pilot and they must practice their routine over 120 times in the winter before they are considered safe to perform during shows. It is a prestigious job and the end result is amazing to watch. If you have never gotten a chance to see them, mark your calendars for next May to come watch them in Annapolis. ⚓

Fat Albert roars past spectators. It is flown by an entirely Marine Corps crew and is the backbone for transportation of the team. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

"Did he just go UNDER the bridge?" The low passes are always a crowd favorite. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

A father and his two sons sit outside Chauvenet Hall watching the show. Families of firsties, officers, faculty, staff, and other Annapolis residents all pile onto the yard and the shores of the Severn to watch the Blue Angels fly. *Photo by James A. Sheehan*

Ever try to scare the fish away by making a lot of noise? These boaters won't be finding fish for a long time. *Photo by Marc D. Schron; Top photo by Zach D. Jackson*

Graduation

The End of the Beginning

By Sian Stimpert

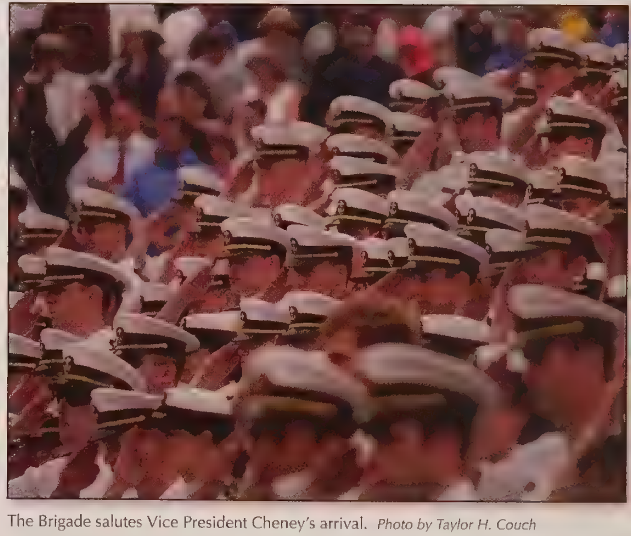
May 26, 2006, marked the day that the Class of 2006 will always remember: their graduation from the United States Naval Academy. Friends, family, and the underclassmen of the Brigade watched with awe as each First Class Midshipman was finally and officially sworn into office as either an Ensign in the U.S. Navy or a Second Lieutenant in the U.S. Marine Corps by the Chief of Naval Operations, Admiral Mike Mullen, or the Assistant Commandant of the Marine Corps, General Robert Magnus.

Many had dreamt of this day for as long as they could remember and had been anxiously awaiting its arrival since the beginning of the year. Mother Nature tried to play tricks on the First Classmen, but no mix of rain, clouds, or sun could possibly cause the Class of 2006 to miss their graduation day. Despite rumors that he might not be able to make it due to the weather, Vice President Dick Cheney arrived as scheduled and spoke to the soon-to-be graduates as well as their guests. Finally, the long-awaited list of 980 names was rattled off in alphabetical order by company. All of the newly commissioned officers patiently waited for their names to be called so they could take the walk across the stage and receive their diploma.

Walking across the stage meant something different to each graduate, but the excitement was clear for all to see, whether it took the form of a leap into the air or a simple handshake with a friend. With schoolwork done and striper positions turned over, the Class of 2006 walked out of Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium with many fond memories of the four years they shared on the banks of the Severn.

The top 100 academically ranked Midshipmen lead the processional. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Vice President Dick Cheney stands on stage with the Secretary of the Navy, the Honorable Dr. Donald Winter, and VADM Rodney Rempt as nineteen gun blasts sound in the Vice President's honor. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*



The Brigade salutes Vice President Cheney's arrival. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Even though the sky looked too overcast as the morning threatened rain, the Blue Angels stirred the Brigade with their low fly-over. *Photo by Taylor H Couch*

It's been a great four years, forming friendships and fond memories, but the 25th Company Bear-Sharks are ready to graduate. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

The Chief of Naval Operations, Admiral Michael Mullen, swears in the fleet's newest batch of Ensigns. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

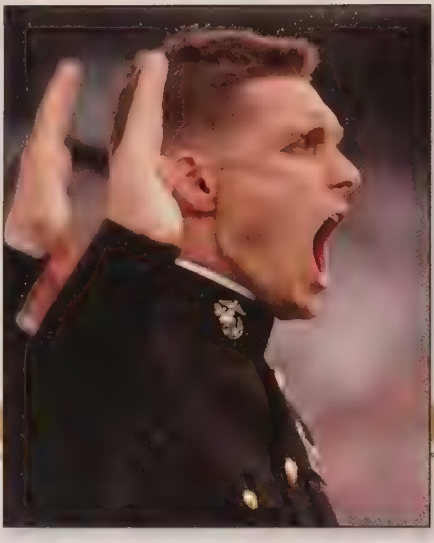
Among the first one hundred in his class, 2ndLt Samuel Kunst accepts his diploma directly from Vice President Cheney. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

As they listen to the advice and encouraging words of the Superintendent (above), feelings of excitement and anxiousness tumble through the heads of the graduating class (below). *Photos by Marc D. Schron and Taylor H. Couch*

As President of the Class of 2006, Ensign Andrew Lukich helps Vice President Cheney try on his brand new Blue and Gold jogging suit jacket emblazoned with a giant "06" on the back. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Ensign Tom Sauer's giant aviator sunglasses and big grin reflect the many trials he has gone through to transition from being an enlisted Marine to a Surface Warfare Officer. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

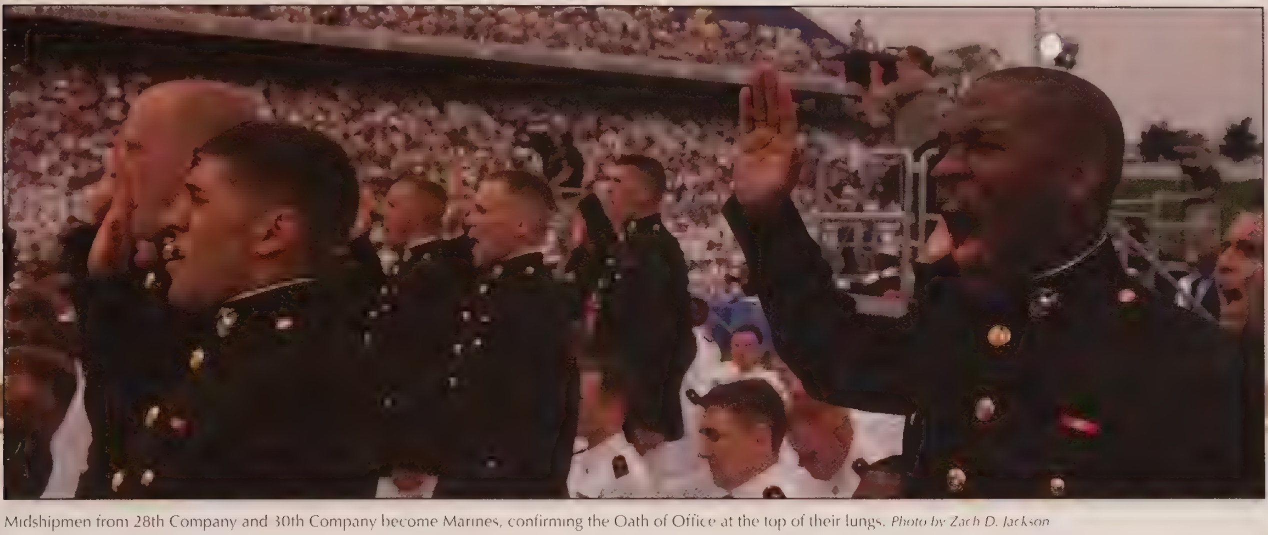
With one dollar from every member of the graduating class in one hand and his diploma in the other, Ensign Danny Dorsey, Anchor Man of the Class of 2006, rouses the crowd. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*



"I DO!" Midn 1/C Matt Lampert belts his affirmation, transitioning to Second Lieutenant. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

New Second Lieutenants Matt Bowman and Stephen Miggins congratulate each other on their graduation and commission into the Marine Corps. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Ensign Zach Goldstein sings "Blue and Gold" moments before the hat toss. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*



Midshipmen from 28th Company and 30th Company become Marines, confirming the Oath of Office at the top of their lungs. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

PHILIPPINE SEA

Just half a breath from being commissioned Ensigns, Midn 1/C Timothy N. O'Keefe, Laura Blount, and their classmates affirm the Oath of Office read to them by Admiral Mullen, Chief of Naval Operations. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

In the world-famous "hat toss," the entire graduating class launches their midshipman covers, more than ready to don their officer covers. After waiting four long years for this moment, most graduates leave a small note or memento in their cover for the small children who quickly snatch up the covers once they hit the ground, perhaps inspiring the next generation of midshipmen ⚓
Photo by Taylor H. Couch

N

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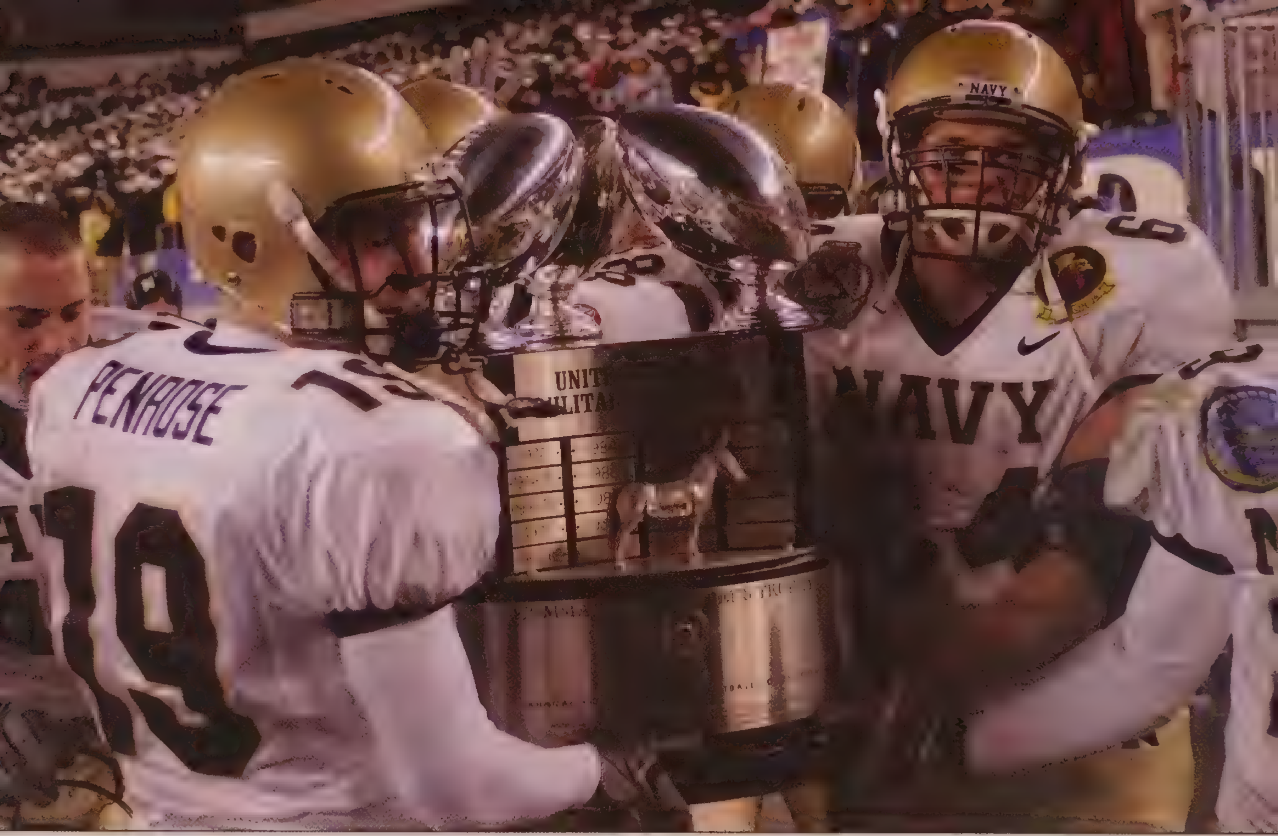
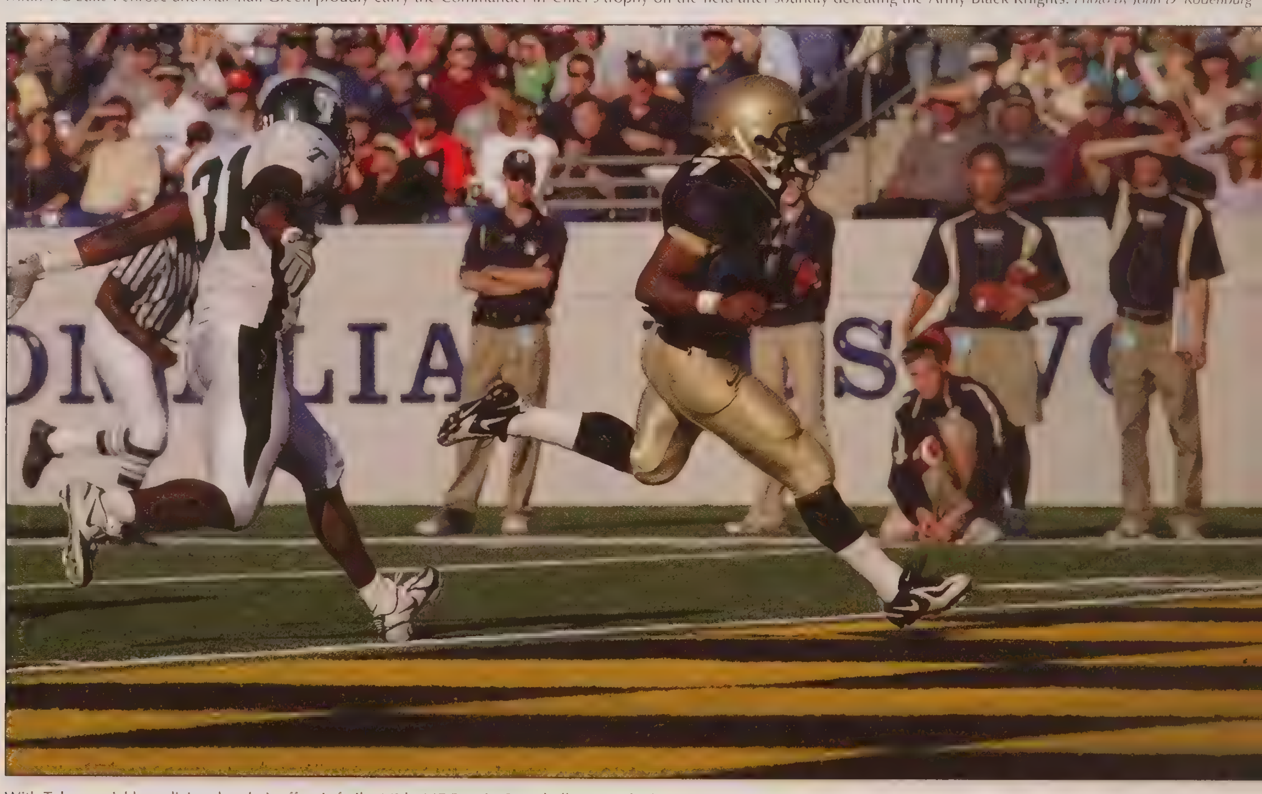


Midn 1/C Luke Penrose and Marshall Green proudly carry the Commander-in-Chief's trophy off the field after soundly defeating the Army Black Knights. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



With Tulane quickly realizing that their effort is futile, Midn 3/C Reggie Campbell carries the ball into the end zone for another Navy touchdown. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

First to Fifty!

Football

By Sian Stimpert

The Brigade section goes wild when Navy quarterback Midn 1/C Lamar Owens hands off the ball to fullback Midn 3/C Adam Ballard; Navy gains an additional six yards for yet another first down.

Reflecting the true spirit of the Naval Academy, the football team practices teamwork on a daily basis and puts it to work on game days. But how is it that Navy's football team garners so much support from the Brigade? They practice extremely hard and perform against some tough competition. In return for the team's outstanding achievements on the field, the Brigade is rewarded with extended liberty — even overnight liberty — which in essence makes them cheer even more loudly for the team they love.

Not only does Navy's 8-4 record confirm their new rise to dominance, but how can anyone forget the Commander-in-Chief's trophy? It has been in Navy's hands for the last three years, despite being temporarily stolen from Ricketts Hall this year as a devious prank. The Army-Navy record now stands at 50-47-7 with Navy successfully being the first to reach 50 wins.

Besides three consecutive wins against Army, Head Coach Paul Johnson has now led Navy to its third bowl game in as many years. This year, the Midshipmen were victorious in the Poinsettia Bowl following last year's Emerald Bowl, and the Houston Bowl in 2003. Nothing like this has happened in Navy's 124-year football history.

Despite these amazing accomplishments, this year's team had a few upsets; some games were extremely close, being lost by a very slight margin. These few upsets didn't let Navy lose their competitive spirit. Apparently one way to determine the outcome of the games would have been to understand the superstition of the equipment and managing staff: wearing their blue polo shirts ensured a win while their white polos were not quite as lucky.

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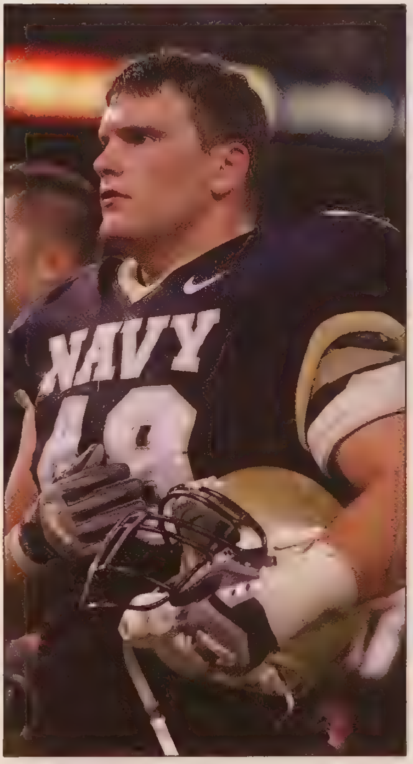
Season Record

Maryland	L	20-23
Stanford	L	38-41
Duke	W	28-21
Air Force	W	27-24
Kent State	W	34-31
Rice	W	41-9
Rutgers	L	21-31
Tulane	W	49-21
Notre Dame	L	21-42
Temple	W	38-17
Army	W	42-23
Colorado State	W	51-30

Midn 3/C Adam Ballard has no problem outrunning Army on the way to Navy's 50th victory. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

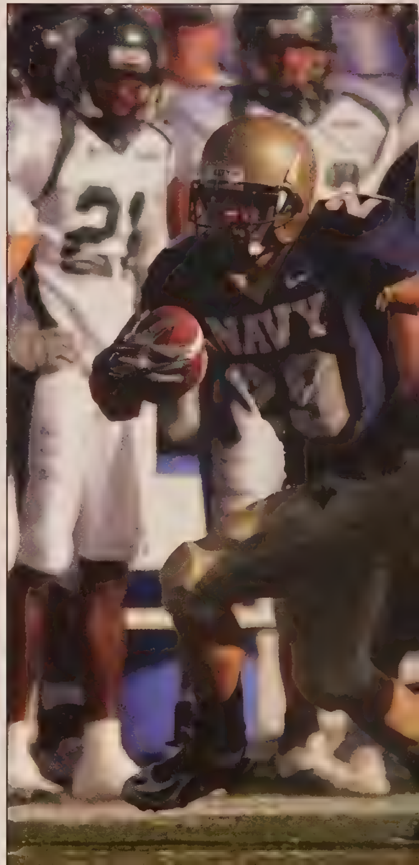


Midn 1/C Jeremy Chase sings Navy Blue and Gold after the Maryland game. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Quarterback and co-captain Midn 1/C Lamar Owens keeps his focus straight ahead while rushing the ball downfield. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C David Mahoney fires up Navy fans in the pouring rain during the Air Force game. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Right: The Green Wave bench watches with dismay as Midn 1/C Marco Nelson pushes off his Tulane opponent as he heads for the end zone. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 1/C Mick Yokitis meets with a Notre Dame defender after snagging a long pass. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Head Coach Paul Johnson shares some wisdom with Midn 3/C Antron Harper. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

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With team leaders like co-captains Midn 1/C Lamar Owens and Jeremy Chase, slotback Midn 1/C Marco Nelson, and wide receiver Midn 2/C Jason Tomlinson, the team came a long way since the opening game in September. Other talented players to watch during upcoming seasons are kicker Midn 3/C Joey Bullen, and slotbacks Midn 3/C Reggie Campbell and 4/C Karlos Whittaker. With these young players' careers ahead of them, Navy is sure to continue its rich tradition of success.

A great deal of preparation both mentally and physically is needed to set the team up for success. Coach Johnson held the players to ever-increasing standards to bring the team back to national dominance. Through his influence and the players' dedication, the team has come to embody relentless effort. Despite a few setbacks, this year has been a great one for Navy football and next season looks extremely promising.

Midn 2/C Matt Hall kicks up the turf as he successfully evades Notre Dame defenders. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

A Legacy Continued

Women's Volleyball

By Darryl Abriam

Adrenaline courses through their veins as the action begins. Hearts pound and brows bead with sweat as the pace picks up. Digging and killing abound as the opponent tries feebly to defend against superior strength, skill, willpower, and strategy. The intensity picks up, volley after volley, reaching near fever pitch as victory grows closer.

The victories came in droves, as the fighting spirit was alive and well on the Navy Women's Volleyball team under the adept leadership of head coach Mike Schwob and team captain Midn 1/C Andrea Wernecke.

The Navy Women's Volleyball team completed another successful season with a 10-4 Patriot League record and a tally of 21-8 overall. It proves these ladies are continuing the legacy of years past.

Season highlights include beating Army twice, winning the N-Star, and dominating the match against American University. Team captain, Midn 1/C Andrea Wernecke recalls, "We didn't think we could beat American, yet something clicked for us. We made each other better since we all played our hearts out."

It seems behind every good team is a great coach. Midn 2/C Kim Koss describes head coach Mike Schwob as someone all the girls really respect. She says, "He's fun off the court and serious on it. He puts so much time into coaching us." Wernecke agrees. She explains that Schwob not only cares about the team when it comes to volleyball, but also in matters of school and life. While his mixture of intensity and humor guided the team, it was the personal leadership of Wernecke that drove the girls to such success.

Wernecke led from the front, "always putting 100 percent into practices no matter how tired she was or what kind of day she had," explains Midn 4/C Marissa Watson. Luckily for her, Wernecke had an incredible group of firsties whose work ethics and personalities were just as inspiring. Midn 1/C Ashley Musser, who is energetic and boisterous, and Midn 1/C Megan Vehovic, who is optimistic and dedicated, exemplified the kind

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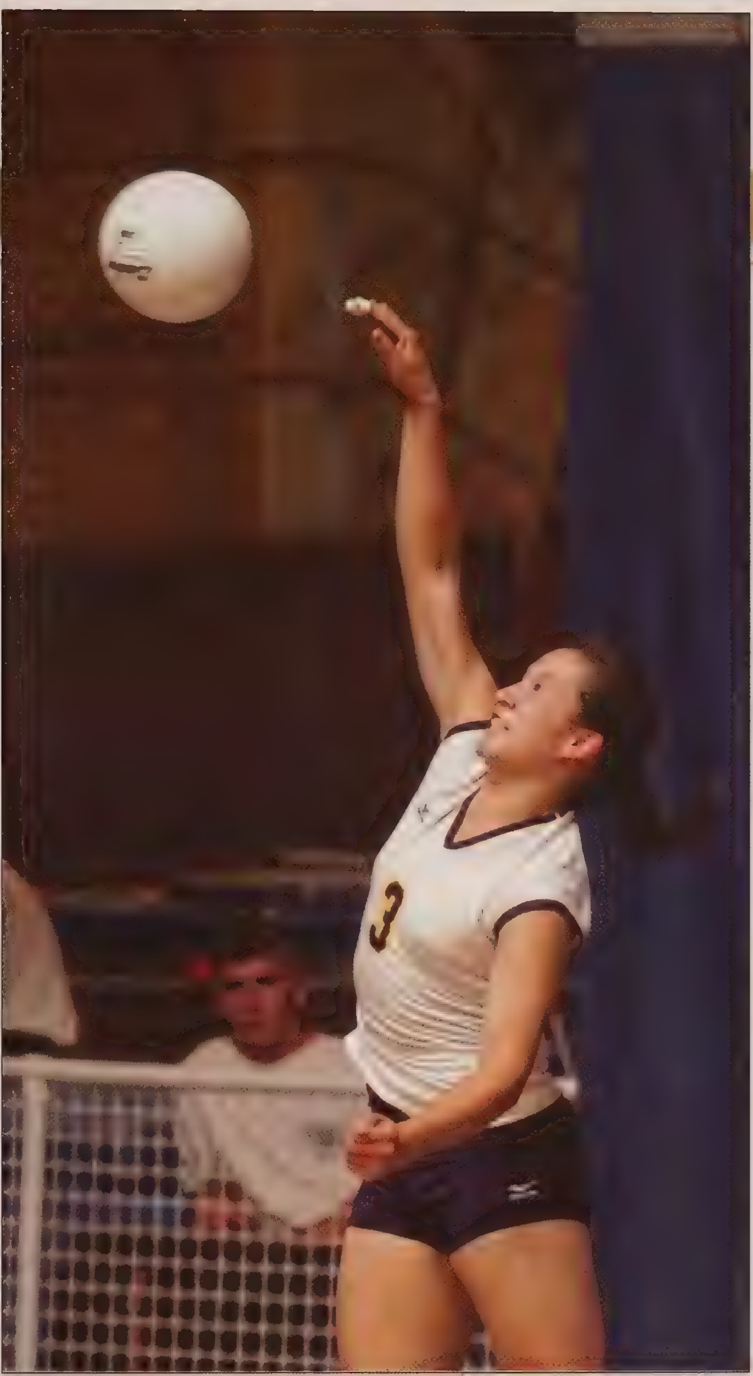
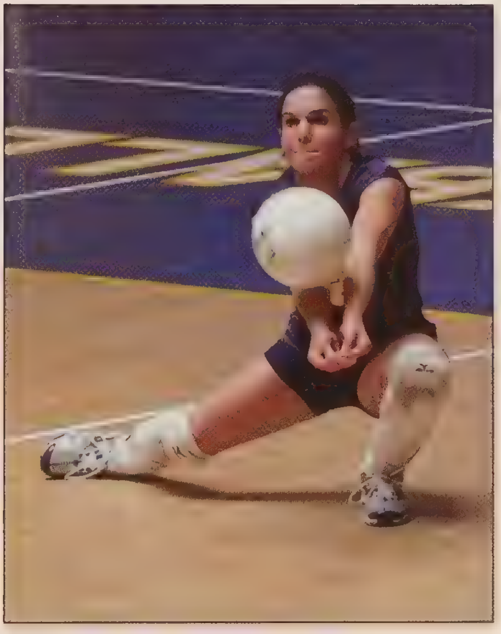


As team captain, Midn 1/C Andrea Wernecke demonstrates her intensity with a signature jump serve. Wernecke led the team to victory not only by caring for each of her teammates, but by contributing an impressive 36 service aces and 273 digs over the course of the season. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

The crowd is accustomed to seeing Midn 1/C Ashley Musser put away kills. Musser not only performed superbly as Navy's starting setter with almost seven assists per game, but also hit consistently from the outside for a team-high 321 kills. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



In Navy's win over Coppin State University, Midn 1/C Megan Vehovic makes each dig look easy. Here Vehovic wears a contrasting colored jersey to designate her as the libero, providing unlimited replacement to back row players. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Left: Leading the Navy team in kills per game, Midn 2/C Beth McArthur leaves Niagara's Michelle LeSouder and Karen Simpson with little hope for putting a stop to her fierce attack. McArthur earned Patriot League Player of the Week honors for her strong start to the season, and remained one of the strongest all-around players on the team, with 318 kills, 112 blocks, 244 digs, and 11 service aces. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

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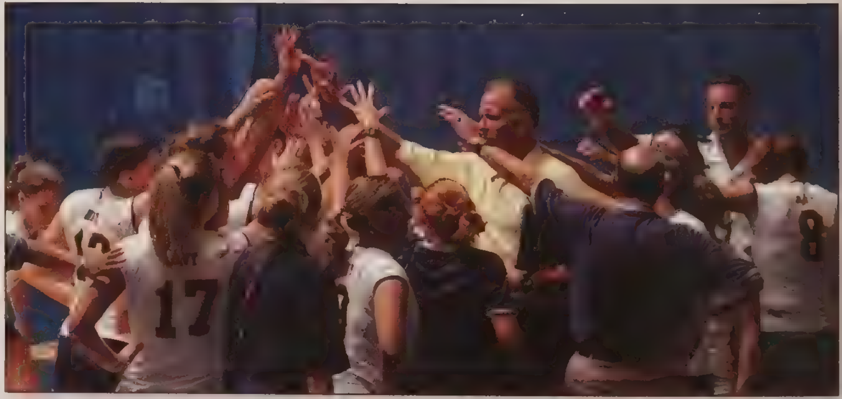
of bond being on a team creates.

The team claimed that their secret for a successful season was, "desserts despite Coach's glare, magical items in Coach's bag, and the Ramada Inn Club." These secrets will be passed along to the team of '07 led by Midn 2/C Megan Boyd. All believe their team will carry on the legacy and as Coach says, "bring it on back!"

Season Record

Saint Francis	W	3-2
UMES	W	3-0
Canisius	L	3-2
Howard	W	3-1
Delaware State	W	3-0
Niagara	L	3-2
High Point	L	3-1
Coppin State	W	3-0
Air Force	W	3-1
Citadel	W	3-1
Colgate	W	3-1
Bucknell	L	3-2
American	L	3-1
Lafayette	W	3-2
Lehigh	W	3-0
Hampton	W	3-1
Army	W	3-1
Holy Cross	W	3-2
American	L	3-1
Coppin State	W	3-0
Bucknell	W	3-0
Colgate	L	3-2
Lehigh	W	3-1
Lafayette	W	3-1
Army	W	3-2
Holy Cross	W	3-0
Delaware State	W	3-2
Loyola	W	3-1
Army	L	3-0



The team brings it in around head coach Mike Schwob, preparing to dominate their next game. Volunteer assistant coach Skip Wilhelm, facing away in the blue polo shirt, will always hold a special place in the hearts of the Navy Women's Volleyball family. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Ashley Musser sets it up for Midn 2/C Beth McArthur to attack. Musser played in all 117 games, doling out 771 assists over the course of the season. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Left: Niagara's Raelean Rush stands powerless to stop Midn 2/C Megan Boyd's attack. In addition to her 515 attacks Boyd led the team in blocking this season with 126 total stops. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 4/C Jessie Sims starts the perfect play in motion, passing to the setter, Midn 1/C Ashley Musser. Sims posted a team-high 389 digs, which in addition to her 260 kills solidified her selection as Patriot League Rookie of the Week twice within three weeks. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Megan Vehovic stays alert as Midn 3/C Nikki England puts one away against Coppin State University. In 102 games England handed the opponents 183 kills. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Dominating the League

Sprint Football

By Marta Drew

Navy Sprint Football dominated the Collegiate Sprint Football League this year, obtaining an undefeated record for the fourth time in the team's history and winning its 31st League Championship. With a total score of 295 to its opponents' 34, Navy outscored the teams it played by over eight and a half times.

Navy opened its season with a 35-0 win at Virginia Military Institute and traveled to Cornell the next week for a 41-0 victory. The team took on Army in the Pride Bowl, continuing its undefeated season with a 33-3 triumph over the Black Knights. The team's first home game against Cornell saw the lowest scoring game of the season, with the only touchdown coming in the last three minutes of play. Midn 2/C Michael Molloy braved 40 mile per hour wind gusts and rain to return a blocked punt 42 yards for the touchdown. Another cold and wet home game was the perfect opportunity for Navy to destroy Princeton on Rip Miller Field. Despite miserable weather, fans cheered as Navy scored an astonishing 98 points, successfully winning its fourth shut-out game of the season. The team traveled up to Philadelphia the next weekend, defeating Penn 62-15, where quarterback Midn 1/C James Olsen completed five touchdown passes for a new program record.

Winning the N-Star game with a score of 19-16 after a 0-16 deficit at half-time was the culmination of a year's worth of hard work and effort. Head coach Maj. Jerome Rizzo, USMC, was very pleased with his team's performance: "I couldn't be more proud of my team today. We settled down after halftime and we started to make the plays we needed. I think that in the end, we just wanted it more."

Navy's excellent season did not go unnoticed. Midshipmen secured 21 spots on the all-CSFL team, including six team members who garnered first team honors. Midn 2/C Theo Williams, who caught 23 passes for a total of 398 yards and ten touchdown passes, won the title of Collegiate Sprint Football League Most Valuable Player.

Quarterback Midn 2/C Chris Marsh helps run up the score on Princeton. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

The Navy offense prepares to score another touchdown against Princeton. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 2/C David Novotney, 1/C John Pico, and 2/C Adam Birchenough eagerly look to the sidelines for a play to be called by the coaching staff. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 1/C Hayden Stevens runs the ball to help Navy secure another in their streak of wins. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 2/C AJ Storrs and 4/C Nash Bagby team up to bury the ball deep in enemy territory. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

As quarterback, Midn 1/C James Olsen threw for 116 yards and two touchdowns in the first quarter to shut out Princeton. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Season Record

VMI	W	35-0
Cornell (away)	W	41-0
Army (Pride Bowl)	W	33-3
Cornell (home)	W	7-0
Princeton	W	98-0
Penn	W	62-15
Army (N*)	W	19-16

Unrewarded Dominance

Women's Soccer

By Taylor Couch

While the Navy women's soccer team may not have had the record that head coach Carin Gabarra had hoped for, their 10-8-2 record does not accurately reflect the effort, leadership, and young talent demonstrated by this year's team.

Team captain Midn 1/C Lindsay Adlam led the team on the defensive side of the ball while Midn 1/C Sarah Hessinger proved invaluable, playing every position except goalkeeper. Forward Midn 2/C Meggie Curran set the school single-season record with 14 assists and earned national recognition by averaging .70 assists per game. Midn 2/C Molly Burd and 3/C Lauren Griebel earned Second Team All-Patriot League honors.

Navy took on 19th-ranked Stanford on national television in the midst of a six game undefeated streak. Although Navy lost by one, Midn 4/C Kristen Laraway describes the game

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DIADORA
NAVY
7
7

Midn 2/C Kristi Coonfare throws the ball in play.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Midn 1/C Sarah Hessinger reads the field while being chased from behind. Hessinger finished the season with eight goals in twenty games. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Team captain Midn 1/C Lindsay Adlam leads the team defensively against Quinnipiac. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C Meggie Curran, named First Team All-Patriot League for the second consecutive season, goes one-on-one with Stanford's Shari Summers. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 4/C Elise McCaskey fires up her team prior to playing Quinnipiac. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C Molly Burd blows past a defender in a season that earned her All-Patriot League honors.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

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as one of the season's most memorable moments saying, "we wanted to come out and make a good showing, and I think we did. We played our hearts out."

Navy narrowly dropped the N-Star match at home, losing to Army 1-0 on a first half goal. However, Navy dominated the Black Knights by out-shooting them 16-7. "That's the game of soccer," remarked Gabarra on Navy's dominance throughout the game. "It's one of the reasons why I love the game. It's also the reason it can frustrate you."

Army was not the only team that edged by the Mids. In fact, only two losses were by more than one goal, including the season finale against top-ranked and undefeated Penn State.

Burd aptly sums up the year stating, "unfortunately, our season was not for the record book. However it brought some of the most memorable moments ever."

As goalkeeper, Midn 1/C Haley Crain winds up to send the ball down the field. Crain finished the season with forty-nine saves in twenty games. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Season Record

George Washington	W	1 - 0
La Salle	W	3 - 2
Cal State Northridge	L	2- 1
Loyola Marymount	T	1 - 1
Georgia State	W	3 - 0
Seton Hall	T	2 - 2
Mount St. Mary's	W	3 - 0
Albany	W	5 - 0
Siena	W	2 - 0
Stanford	L	2 - 1
Quinnipiac	W	2 - 0
American	L	2 - 0
Army	L	1 - 0
Holy Cross	W	4 - 0
Colgate	L	1 - 0
Howard	W	5 - 1
Lehigh	L	1 - 0
Lafayette	W	2 - 1
Bucknell	L	4 - 3
Penn State	L	5 - 0

Midn 4/C Kristen Laraway steals the ball from a shocked Stanford opponent. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 3/C Lauren Griebel looks for an opening.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Midn 1/C Heather Thomas prepares to head the ball. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C Carmen Myers directs the ball from the midfield.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Midn 4/C Julie Reynolds hangs on against Colgate.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Balance Effects Turnaround

Men's Soccer

By Paul Magnuson

A new head coach is a very unusual situation for the men's soccer team. The team is only on its 4th head coach in over 80 years of existence. The 2005 season started off with long-time assistant coach Rich Miranda being promoted to the head coaching position. This change proved to be an effective one. Coach Miranda and the Firsties on the team took the reigns and led the men's soccer team to a very successful season.

Midn 1/C Albert Silva was the captain of the squad this year, and his leadership contributed greatly to the team's success. They opened up the season on a high note by defeating Niagara by 3 goals. That set the tone for the rest of the season. Navy brought a powerful attacking offense with a strong balanced defense. It was this balanced team effort that enabled the midshipmen to improve greatly on their season from last year. The previous year, the men's team posted a 3-10-4 season. This year was an

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Midn 1/C Johnny Sadler looks to pass the ball. His assist against Georgia Southern helped propel Navy to victory. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Danny Cook takes the ball down the field. Cook made the change from defenseman to forward this season. His hard work paid off in a goal against LaSalle. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Kenan Knieriem hustles at midfield against his Holy Cross opponent. His goal in Navy's N-Star match provided the team with the impetus to achieve their 4-2 victory over Army. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

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entirely different story. The team turned around their season and finished with an 8-6-2 mark. It was the first winning season for the soccer team since 2001.

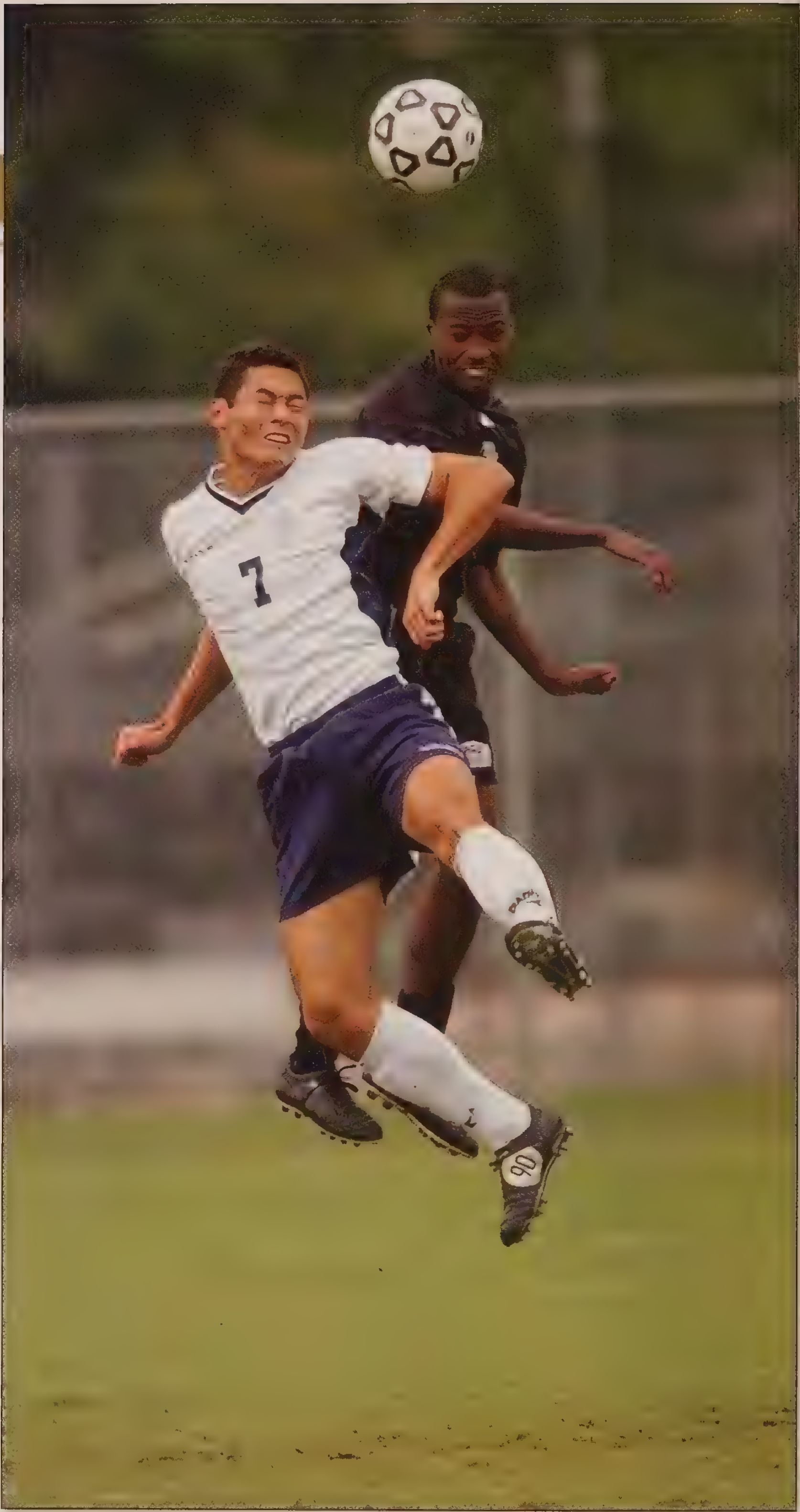
As usual, the biggest game of the year was against Army. The team was pumped up and ready to go for the N-Star game this year. The mids came out charging and opened up the game by scoring 3 goals. They never looked back as they defeated Army 4-2. This win was icing on the cake for a successful season.

Even though it was his first year at the helm for the soccer team, Coach Miranda orchestrated an incredible turnaround season. He helped the team play together and believe in themselves, which in turn produced results on the field. For his efforts, Rich Miranda was awarded Patriot League Coach of the Year honors.

The soccer team had a strong Firstie presence. Couple that with a Coach of the Year and a hardworking captain, and the season could not have been anything but successful. The midshipmen on the team made sure through their hard work and dedication that the season would be a success.

Season Record

Niagara	W	4-1
Georgia Southern	W	4-0
Davidson	L	2-1
Rider	W	2-0
Hartford	W	2-0
Massachusetts	L	2-0
Delaware	L	1-0
Lehigh	L	1-0
American	W	2-0
La Salle	W	3-1
Holy Cross	W	3-1
UMBC	T	0-0
Colgate	L	1-0
Lafayette	L	4-0
Army	W	4-2
Bucknell	T	2-2

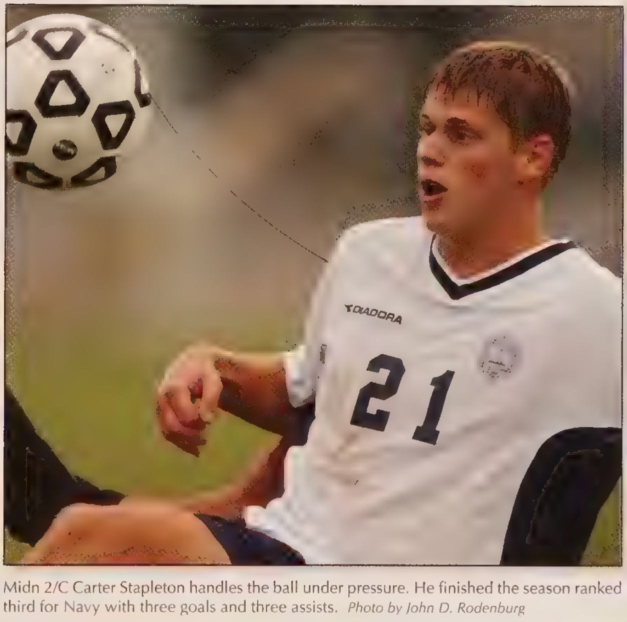


Midn 2/C Addy Strasdas fights for ball control. Strasdas is second on the team with four goals and two assists this season.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Midn 2/C McKenzie Plank keeps his opponent away from the ball. Plank started in twelve of the thirteen games he played this season. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Defender Midn 2/C Kris Huff was named CSTV's Player of the Game for the N-Star match. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Zach Capacete and Team Captain Midn 1/C Albert Silva carry Midn 1/C Kenan Knieriem while celebrating their 3-1 victory over Holy Cross. Capacete scored the game-winning goal. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 2/C Carter Stapleton handles the ball under pressure. He finished the season ranked third for Navy with three goals and three assists. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Impressive Records

Water Polo

By James Sheehan

The 2005 Water Polo team started right where it left off the previous year. With seven returning Firsties, the team began their season ranked thirteenth in the country.

In October, Annapolis played host to the CWPA Southern Division Championships. Navy made quick work of Merryhurst, and defeated Bucknell in a close one. In the championship game, Midn 1/C Alex Ratcliffe carried the team with five goals, to lead them to a 10-8 victory over Princeton to claim the championship. Four members of the championship team received individual honors. Midn 1/C Alex Ratcliffe, 1/C Jordan Gentry, and 3/C George Naughton were named to the Southern Division First Team, while Midn 4/C Michael Mulvey was named Rookie of the Year.

When the season ended, the team had a 22-7 record, including an eleven game winning streak. In league matches, the team was nearly perfect with a 9-1 record. Midn 1/C Alex Ratcliffe, 1/C Jordan Gentry, 2/C Andrew Plumb, 3/C Aaron Recko, 2/C Todd Carlson, 3/C Tyler Hill, and 4/C Michael Mulvey each finished the season with twenty-five or more combined goals and assists. At goal, Midn 3/C George Naughton's performance was worthy of the record books. With 193 saves, he is now seventh all time for saves in a single season among Navy goalies.

Next year the team looks to build on their current streak of 24 years with 19 or more wins in a single season. With only three rising seniors, the team will look to other experienced players to keep the winning tradition alive.

Midn 2/C Andrew Plumb looks to score in the NorCal Tournament, held in Palo Alto, California.
Photo courtesy of Nick Flacco

Midn 3/C Tyler Hill escapes the defender and lines up for a shot. Hill is a rising star on the team, accounting for 25 goals and 7 assists during the season. *Photo courtesy of Nick Flacco*

Midn 1/C Alex Ratcliffe winds up to fire off another goal. Ratcliffe led the team with 56 goals and was awarded Third Team All-American honors for the fourth consecutive season. Over his four years with Navy, Ratcliffe scored 193 goals and 94 assists, placing him seventh all time in both categories for Navy. *Photo courtesy of Nick Flacco*

Midn 1/C Jordan Gentry looks for an open teammate during the Southern Division Championships. Gentry was later named to the All-Eastern Division Team and the Southern Division First Team. *Photo courtesy of Nick Flacco*

Midn 1/C Jordan Flacco and goalie Midn 3/C George Naughton defend against a player from fifth-ranked Pepperdine. *Photo courtesy of Nick Flacco*

Real Women Run

Women's Cross Country

By Laura Young

The gals of the Navy women's cross country team take on the true meaning of team, as the bonding between members is strong enough to weather even the toughest storms at the United States Naval Academy. Team Captain, Midn 1/C Gina DiPiero, explains that the simple task of suffering through one of Head Coach Karen Boyle's notoriously brutalizing workouts is enough to solidify a union that endures long beyond graduation. In fact, DiPiero explains that even girls who never ran together on the team still share the inevitable connection that binds all those who have ever worn a Navy women's cross country jersey.

The girls pride themselves on starting and finishing practices together as a team of one. Whether it is a long run complete with cheerful conversations and familiar complaints about the peevish life in the Hall, or an interval hill workout that leaves even the best gasping for breath, the girls finish all practices as a team. While other sports have the ability to send substitutes in the game to replace tiring athletes, when someone tires on the Navy women's cross country team, they must push through the pain and continue racing.

The Midshipmen had an exciting 2005 fall season, beginning with a scrimmage at West Point in early September and culminating at the NCAA Mid-Atlantic Regional meet in Bethlehem, PA in mid-November. The girls brought solid scores home to Navy after all the large invitational meets, including a 4th place at the Fordham Invitational, 1st at the Salty Sea Dog Open (on the home stomping grounds), and a 5th place team finish at the Patriot League Championship. In addition to this 5th place finish, Midshipmen 2/C Whipple ran a personal best time of 20:58.4 at the latter invitational, earning her a third place win and the honor of being named to the First-Team All-Patriot League.

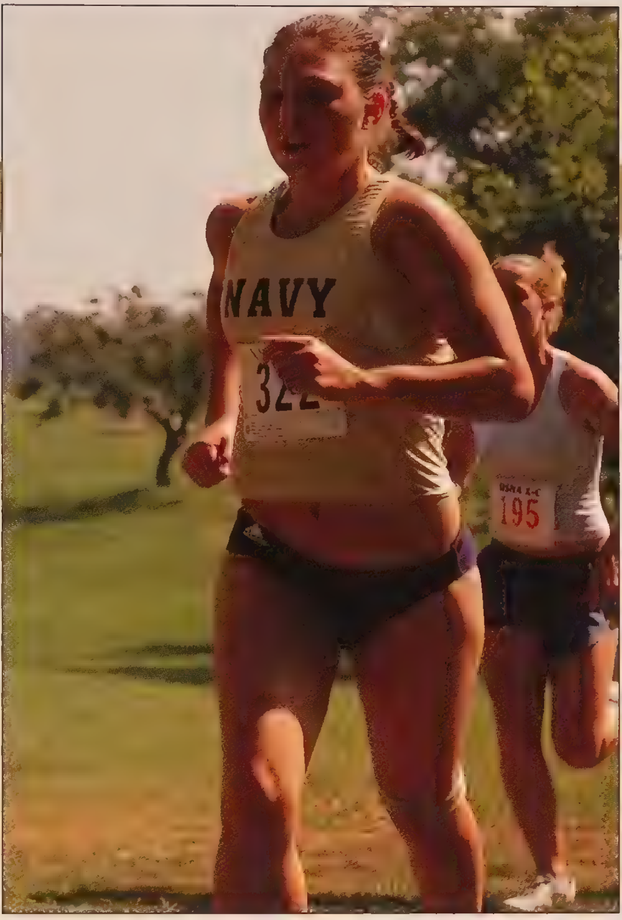
First Class Midshipmen on the team included Gina DiPiero (Team Captain), Anna Latorre, Alli Pulver, and Tina Terry. The team trains hard so that when race day arrives, the girls can lay it all on the line, and when the time comes, every member is ready to increase her pace and take the lead. On behalf of the entire team, Gina DiPiero put it in simple terms, "Real women athletes run, the rest just play games."

Midn 2/C Emily Castro charges forward at the Navy Salty Sea Dog Invitational. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

NAVY
321
COLGATE
266
NAVY
328
NAVY
329
NAVY
323

Midn 2/C Erin Demchko leads the team off the starting line at the beginning of the race. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Anna Latorre and Midn 3/C Arwyn Becker punch their way through the pack at the start of the race. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg.*



Team Captain Midn 1/C Gina DiPiero on Navy's stomping grounds for the Salty Sea Dog Invitational. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

NAVY
U.S.N.A. X-C
335

Midn 2/C Justine Whipple finishes yet another strong meet as Navy's top runner. Not only does she dominate cross country meets, but Whipple took first place at the International Triathlon Union Age Group World Championship. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

NAVY
USNA X-C
323

Midn 4/C Maureen Dooley sports focused intensity for Navy as she battles through the 6K course. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg.*

Not Simply a Team

Men's Cross Country

By Tatiana Sodergren

The Navy men's cross country team — lovingly deemed "Cantello's Boys" — is a tight group of fast and thin lads. They practice every day running at least 50 miles a week and eating, well... maybe. If you thought the height and weight checks twice a year were scary, try keeping your weight down at two pounds per inch in height. Head coach Cantello runs a tight ship, holding the guys to the highest standards to keep them at the top of their game. He's so good at it, in fact, he can tell if one of his boys has gained a single pound just at a glance.

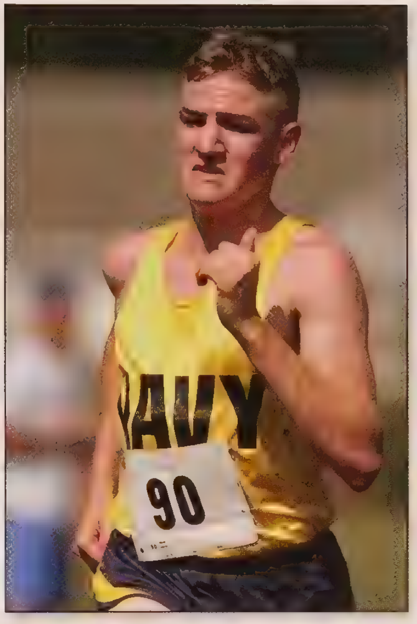
When asked if all the training and demands were worth it, team captain 1/C Ty Rose replies, "Definitely. Especially this year. The team really meshed and there was no drama. It felt like a family." With Papa Cantello at the head and a gaggle of long distance runners making a name for Navy, men's cross country is certainly a brotherhood rather than just a team.

Coach Al Cantello gives the men a few "inspirational" words before they hit the starting line.
Photo courtesy of Men's Cross Country

NAVY
89
86
76
81
80
The team zooms out of the starting line. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

NAVY
80
NAVY
85
NAVY
91

Midn 1/C Maksudul Ali, 3/C John Kress, and 1/C Joshua Sink hit the competition with the ol' one-two-three. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Team Captain, Midn 1/C Ty Rose finishes strong at the Navy Invitational. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

NAVY
NAVY XC

Brothers from different mothers: Midn 4/C Steve Porter, 3/C Jason Matta, 2/C Adam Craig, 3/C Lucas Burke, 4/C Andrew Grant, 3/C John Olsen, 3/C Ben Kozy, 3/C John Kress, 1/C Maksudul Ali, 1/C Ty Rose, 2/C Mike Niemi, 3/C Greg Zerr, and 1/C Josh Sink. *Photo courtesy of Men's Cross Country*

Girls Got Game

Women's Basketball

Midn 1/C Ashley Pelzek looks to make a move on Army's Anna Wilson. Pelzek finished the season as Navy's leading scorer. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

By Sian Stimpert

The crowd gives the women a big home-court welcome as they jog out in their brand new warm-ups and the music blasts in the Alumni Hall arena. Things look promising as the women hit their marks on all the lay-ups, passes, free throw shots, and three-point shots they practice before the game. It's going to be a good game.

With the leadership of Midn 1/C Lauren Skrel, Meredith Addington, and team captain Ashley Pelzek, the team stays focused and ready to play with heart. Whenever a player comes off the court, the entire team stands up and gives her a handshake, high-five, or a pat on the back, acknowledging that she has contributed to a great game. They support every girl on the team.

This season the women won 7 out of 13 home games. Despite being knocked out of the Patriot League Tournament quarterfinals by losing to Colgate, the Navy women have a lot to be proud of. The Army team that made the NCAA tournament barely scraped by in overtime, and Navy beat some tough Patriot League schools, such as American, Lehigh, and Lafayette.

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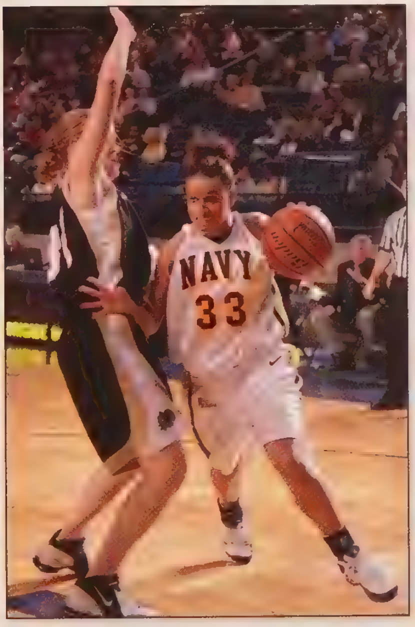
Midn 2/C Carly Meyer puts one up against Army. Her strength propelled her to an average of 12 points per game this season. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Army's Megan Vrabel (11) can't seem to catch Midn 2/C Margaret Knap as she charges down the court. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C Betsy Burnett stays ice cold while shooting a foul shot as Army's Margaree King looks on.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

The Holy Cross defenders are no match for Midn 1/C Lauren Skrel who is first on Navy for assists and third for scoring. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 2/C Kate Hobbs evades Army's block. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



It doesn't take much for Midn 4/C Kalen Kropa to blow past Army. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Season Record

Florida Atlantic	W	68-64
Monmouth	L	88-79
North Carolina A&T	W	80-69
St. Francis	W	52-48
Mount St. Mary's	L	80-72
Providence	W	67-61
Morgan State	W	79-50
Delaware State	L	53-45
St. Bonaventure	L	57-48
Radford	W	71-65
UMBC	L	44-71
Long Island	W	72-68
Troy	L	89-87
Bucknell	L	88-51
Lehigh	W	89-82
Lafayette	W	75-71
Army	L	83-69
American	W	70-60
Bucknell	L	74-54
Holy Cross	L	59-55
Army	L	78-72
Lehigh	W	49-42
Lafayette	W	73-63
Holy Cross	L	65-47
Colgate	W	80-62
American	L	89-81
Colgate	W	65-60
Colgate	L	60-55

...continued from page 138

Individually, three players garnered Patriot League Player of the Week Awards. Ashley Pelzek received the award for scoring 24 points against Radford and averaging 17.7 points per game in the three games prior. Lauren Skrel was honored for making 12 out of 12 free throws during overtime against Lehigh and Lafayette. She also averaged just under 20 points per game in these two games. Midn 2/C Carly Meyer was the third player to receive this award for her 32-point performance against American.

As point guard, Lauren Skrel is the first player in Navy history to lead the team in scoring and assists during the Patriot League season (11.6 points per game and 4.6 assists per game). She was also named to the 2006 Patriot League Second Team. Both Skrel and Pelzek were named to the Patriot League Academic Honor Roll. Skrel earned a 4.0 GPA this spring, while this year marks Pelzek's third consecutive award. In addition, Meredith Addington was the recipient of the inaugural Patriot League Sportsmanship Award for Women. These seniors were an excellent example to their teammates and have paved the way for future success.

There's no way Midn 3/C Lauren Nelson will give up this possession. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 3/C Ali Currier leaves no room for error on her foul shot. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 4/C Emily Cordle faces the Colgate defender with the triple threat. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

44
NAVY
NAVY

Focused and ready for four quarters, the women's basketball team brings it in for a cheer. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

30
10
11
12
44
32
20

After beating Colgate, the women's basketball team gathers on the court to sing the Naval Academy's alma mater, "Navy Blue and Gold." *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

BONUS
NAVY
73
PERIOD
2
1:48
ARMY
76
32
12
A

It's Not One on One

Men's Basketball

By Sian Stimpert

Even though the Men's Basketball team had a tough season with teams like Lehigh, Lafayette, Holy Cross, and Colgate in the league, they still maintained their dignity, winning some key games against Washington, Morgan State, Howard, Longwood, Brown, and the Citadel.

With players like Midn 1/C Matt Fannin, 2/C Carlton Baldwin, 3/C Corey Johnson, and 4/C Kaleo Kina, the team has talent from all classes to make it well-rounded which will set them up for success in the years to come.

The crowd in Alumni Hall cheers for Navy whether they are losing or not. The fans go wild and the cheerleaders bring the noise level up a notch when a two or even three point shot is made by one of Navy's players. Not only do the men bring an exciting game of basketball to the court, there is also fun to be had for all the mids: at the end of the court stands the section where the Brigade shows their spirit with banners,

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Left: Midn 1/C Matt Fannin overpowers Army to get the shot off. As team captain, he led Navy to its first ten-win season in five years. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Leonard Green outjumps the competition. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

FOULS
PLAYER
FOULS
NAVY
PERIOD
ARMY
Navy
21

Midn 2/C Carlton Baldwin clears the Army defender out of his way. Baldwin averaged 5.0 points per game and 3.4 rebounds per game and leads the team in blocked shots with 12 for the season. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

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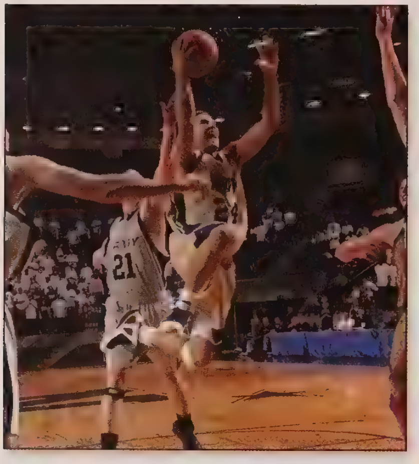
costumes, and t-shirts.

New and experienced players come together to give the crowd an aggressive game that they can enjoy. The future of the team will rest in the hands of head coach Billy Lange and his five assistant coaches. They have led the team this far and have great potential for next season.

Despite the upsets that Navy faced this season, they pressed on and kept their heads held high, showing their dedication and teamwork in every game, no matter the outcome.


Patriot League All-Rookie team honoree, Midn 4/C Kaleo Kina soars past the defense. *Photo by Laura P. Young*

FOULS
PLAYER
FOULS
NAVY
64
1:32
ARMY
71
Navy's leading scorer, Midn 3/C Greg Sprink, puts one past Army. Sprink averaged 14.9 points per game and started 26 out of 28 games this season. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 3/C Corey Johnson drives down the court. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Right: Head coach Billy Lange keeps a close eye on the action as Midn 1/C David Hooper evades the defense. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 4/C Adam Teague goes for a layup as American's Arvydas Eitutavicius looks on. Teague was a solid addition to Navy's squad with averages of 4.7 points per game and 2.6 rebounds per game. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 4/C Bryce Brigham fakes the ball against Colgate. He was named to the Patriot League Academic Honor Roll. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Season Record

Georgetown	L	72-49
Arkansas	L	61-57
Air Force	L	64-55
Penn	L	86-73
Howard	W	82-73
Morgan State	W	73-47
Washington	W	106-80
Yale	L	73-70
Brown	W	73-64
Susquehanna	W	86-54
Citadel	W	84-70
UMBC	L	95-82
Bucknell	L	74-52
Lehigh	L	65-58
Lafayette	L	80-67
Longwood	W	71-65
Army	L	80-73
American	W	77-68
Bucknell	L	81-47
Holy Cross	L	81-67
Army	W	67-62
Lehigh	L	74-49
Lafayette	W	89-69
Holy Cross	L	72-62
Colgate	L	63-60
American	L	65-48
Colgate	L	80-72
Holy Cross	L	78-50

Just for the Rush

Women's Indoor Track and Field

By Sarah Andrews

Women's indoor track and field overcame the odds and had a very successful season. A number of injuries set the team back initially, but the rest of the team stepped up and worked hard to achieve their goals.

The senior leadership of Midn 1/C Cayanne McFarlane and Yasmin Sauls played an essential role in uniting the team and leading them to success. The strong sense of unity within the team makes it difficult to choose the team captains each year but these two ladies did an amazing job.

Midn 2/C Loni Forsythe, Kirsten Andrews, and Justine Whipple proved themselves worthy of honors by breaking Navy records this year. Forsythe, the top sprinter, had an outstanding season and looks to continue her success next year as a senior.

Midn 2/C Dani Still also had a remarkable season as the team's number two sprinter and strong hurdler. Andrews had a successful season in the pole vault and sprint hurdles. Distance running was dominated by Whipple, Midn 2/C Erin Demchko and 3/C Vicki Moore, with Whipple making it to the NCAA Championships.

All of these runners, plus Midn 3/C Jacquelyn Charnigo and the distance medley made it to the Eastern College Athletic Conference Championships. The team receives much of their motivation from their coaches: Carla Criste, Karen Boyle, and Carmen Mann. According to the team, their coaches provide the support and expertise necessary to develop their skills.

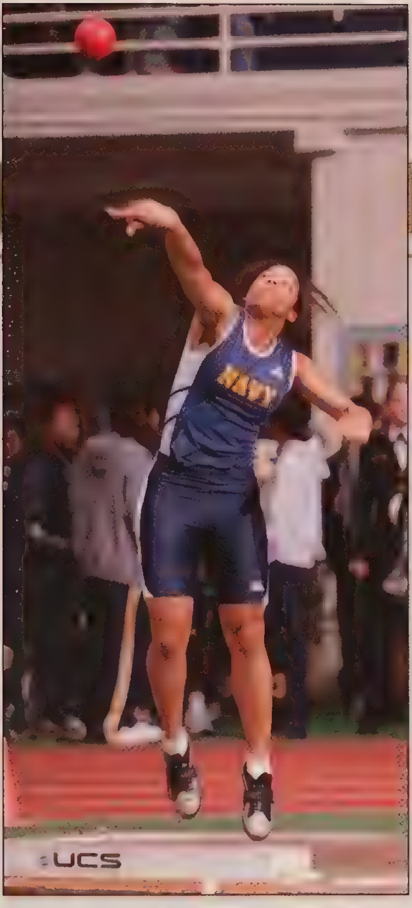
Some of the women even refer to their coaches as the best on the Yard. This leadership has led to strong team unity, which is essential to success: they beat Army in the most important meet of the season!

With this momentum and plenty of hard work, the women are confident they will continue to set records and dominate Army and all their other opponents in upcoming seasons.

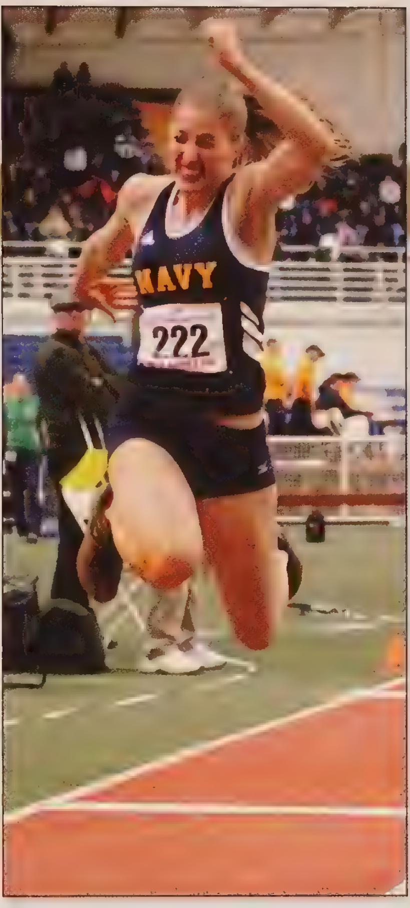
Midn 2/C Priscilla Lewis runs strong during the first straightaway of her race. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 2/C Kirsten Andrews defeats her own record and clears the bar at 12'8" to earn first place over Army. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

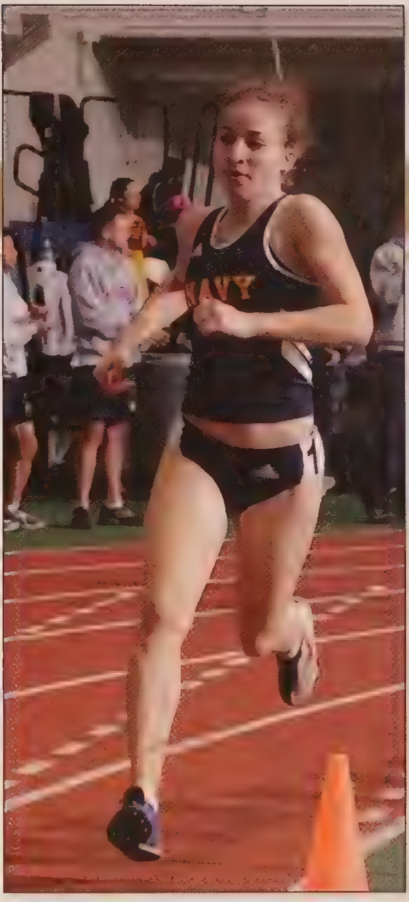
Midn 1/C Yasmin Sauls, the team captain, runs her leg of the 4x400-meter relay during the Navy Invite. The 4x400 relay team, as well as the entire track team, placed first ahead of their five opponents. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*



Midn 2/C Danielle Still launches the shot during the N Star meet against Army. During the meet, she also broke her own school record in the 55-meter hurdles by running it in 8.00 seconds. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 1/C Michelle Schiller competes in the triple jump during the Patriot League Championship. She currently holds the long jump record. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 3/C Vicki Moore charges around the bend during the 1000-meter run. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 3/C Lauren Burmeister gains the lead on Army after a close handoff during the Army-Navy meet where Navy defeated Army. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 3/C Jacquelyn Charnigo clears the bar during the meet against Army. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Confidence and Momentum

Men's Indoor Track and Field

By Paul Magnuson

During the months where most athletes are finally getting a break, the men's indoor track and field team is out working hard. They brave the cold walk to Halsey Field House to go through an intense running practice. The midshipmen have a rigorous practice schedule and their hard work and effort have paid off.

The team opened the season with the Navy Invitational. Even at the beginning of the season Navy proved it would be a force to reckon with. They had four first place finishes in the meet and had four people qualify for the IC4A championship. The midshipmen then had a close match against Princeton only to come back home and regain their confidence by placing first in another home meet in Halsey Field House. The men's team hosted five other teams and was able to come out with the victory in the meet. The confidence that they gained from those meets carried over into the N-Star match. They hosted West Point and fought a close battle. In the end Navy defeated its archrival and won for the fifth consecutive time to take the lead in all-time meetings between the two teams.

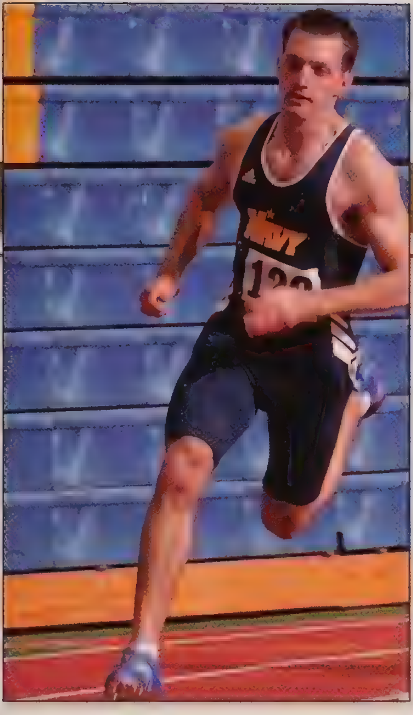
With all the momentum they built up during the season, the midshipmen headed into the Patriot League Championships. The team came together and pulled out a second place finish. Finally the team competed in the IC4A Championship and placed a very strong 9th out of 51 teams in the competition.

The midshipmen worked incredibly hard all season. They put in more miles during this time than some cars did. Their hard work paid off and they were able to get the confidence to succeed during the season.

Midn 1/C Jamar Green takes the baton from Midn 2/C Cameron Lindsay in the 4x800 meter relay.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

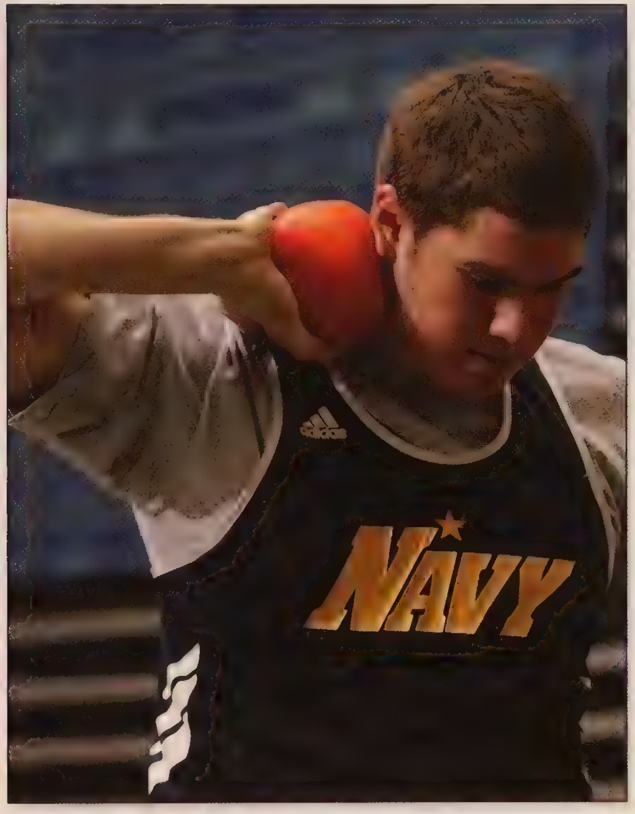
UCS
NAV
UCS
NAVY

Midn 1/C Marcus Scarborough and Travis Rainey stay one step ahead of the Penn competition in the 55 m high hurdles. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 1/C Sam Spletzer captained the Navy Men's Indoor Track Team for the 2006 season.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Just a step behind, Midn 1/C Josh Sink is hot on Midn 2/C Adam Craig's trail. Midn 1/C Josh Sink went on to win third place in the mile run in 4 minutes and 12 seconds. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 1/C Miles Lane prepares to hurdle the shot towards the rafters of Halsey Field House.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Midn 2/C Stephen White clears 6 feet 9 inches on the high jump.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Mermaid Princesses

Women's Swimming and Diving

By Darryl Abriam

The Navy women's swim team came out to a strong start this year, placing 1st out of 8 teams in the Potomac Relay Invite. The crowd and the enthusiasm increased as the ladies won all of their meets at the beginning of the season. Win after win rallied the energy of the spectators and of the swimmers. The momentum led to a huge victory over Army with a score of 188.5-111.5.

According to Midn 2/C Aubra Thomas, "Beating Army was an adrenaline rush and it really brought the team together." "It was very emotional, it was a 17 year streak!" added team captain Midn 1/C Mandy Minikus. Midn 4/C Darby Driscoll states that "it was really interesting to actually be there since all the upperclassmen were trying to explain the importance to us." Midn 3/C Dianna Dietrich says that "it was the best time and the best experience I have had in my swimming career." Coach John Morrison found the Army meet to be "thrilling to the last second."

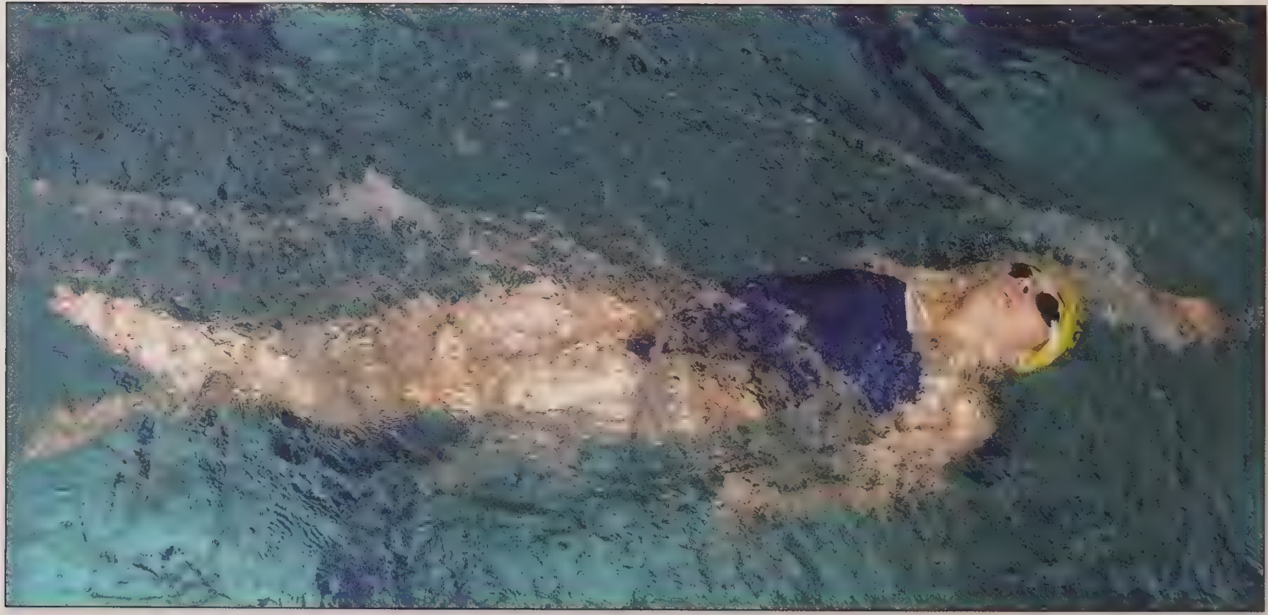
The ladies were not done showing their skills at the Army meet. They took it to the next level at the Patriot League Championships where they finished third place overall. "Everyone swam well and bonded together as a team! We even came up with our own slogan of 'Knock if you Buck!'" exclaims Midn 3/C Katie Griffin. Midn 4/C Jennie Spencer beat the school record twice and qualified for Nationals in addition to garnering Patriot League first team honors.

Midn 2/C Aubra Thomas and 4/C Kelly Zahalka also made the first team. Thomas finished the meet at second place in the 200 m Intermediate Medley and 100 m breaststroke and third place in the 200 m breaststroke. This was the third consecutive year that she made the first team. Zahalka won the 400 m IM, setting a Navy, league, and meet record. She also placed third in the 200 m IM and fourth in the 100 m freestyle. Placing second in both the one-meter and three-meter diving events, Midn 3/C Katie Griffin was named to the Patriot League second team for the second consecutive year.

This year John Morrison took over as coach after Dick Purdy's nineteen year tenure. Coach Morrison describes his experience as a "great opportunity... Midshipmen are outstanding individuals and are a pleasure to work with." The swimmers seem to be just as enthused with him as he is with them: "Coach has intensity and knows what he is talking about!" Assistant coach Chris Villa and the senior leadership on the team also play a vital role.

"Mandy was a good captain, she was always very energetic and always stayed up on things," says fellow Midn 1/C Sheila Singer. Even though they were outnumbered four to one, the seniors did a great job leading the plebes. Midn 1/C Lenaya Chamu could always be counted on to raise morale with her fun-loving personality while Midn 1/C Sansarae Pickett was always available to give good advice. The seniors' hard work paid off as their plebes excelled, especially Jennie Spencer and Kelly Zahalka.

In typical lighthearted fashion, the ladies credit their success to the pink locker-room environment where they refer to themselves as "mermaid princesses." Coach Morrison bids farewell to his seniors, saying that "it was a thrill to watch them grow and learn to become great leaders. I enjoyed every moment and appreciate all their hard work."



Midn 1/C Lenaya Chamu demonstrates expert backstroking technique. Chamu swam on the 200 m medley relay team which won the league championship in the 2003-2004 season.
Photo by Marc D. Schron

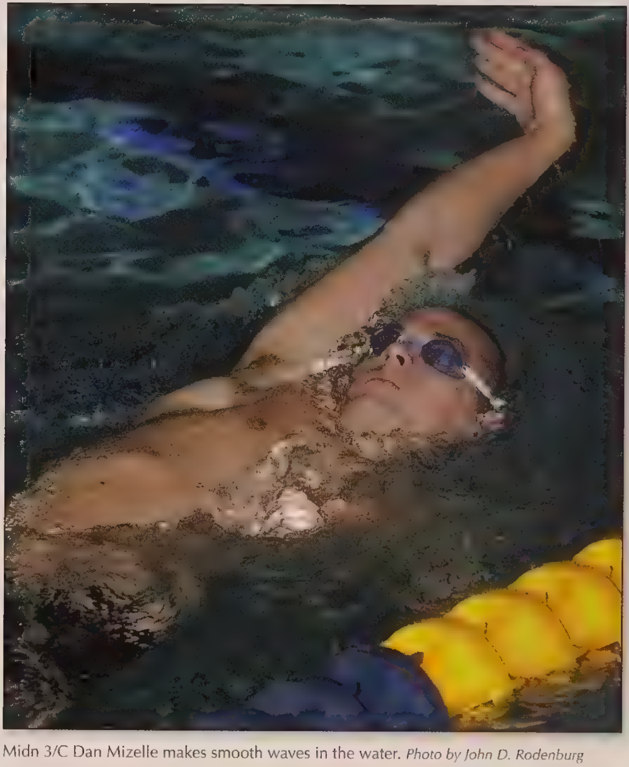
Midn 1/C Mandy Minikus powers her way through the water with the butterfly. Minikus was a part of the 200 m freestyle relay team which won the league championship and set a Navy record of 1:35.13. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 4/C Darby Driscoll, 4/C Katherine Adler, 3/C Katie Johnson, 1/C Mandy Minikus and 4/C Mary Hesler are still smiling despite swimming a tough practice. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 4/C Darby Driscoll finishes her breaststroke pull-through. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Brad Snyder served as team captain for the Men's Swimming and Diving team, leading his teammates to an incredibly successful season. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Making it look easy, Midn 4/C Duncan Hamilton breaststrokes during a hard practice. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 3/C Dan Mizelle makes smooth waves in the water. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Swim Like A Fish

Men's Swimming and Diving

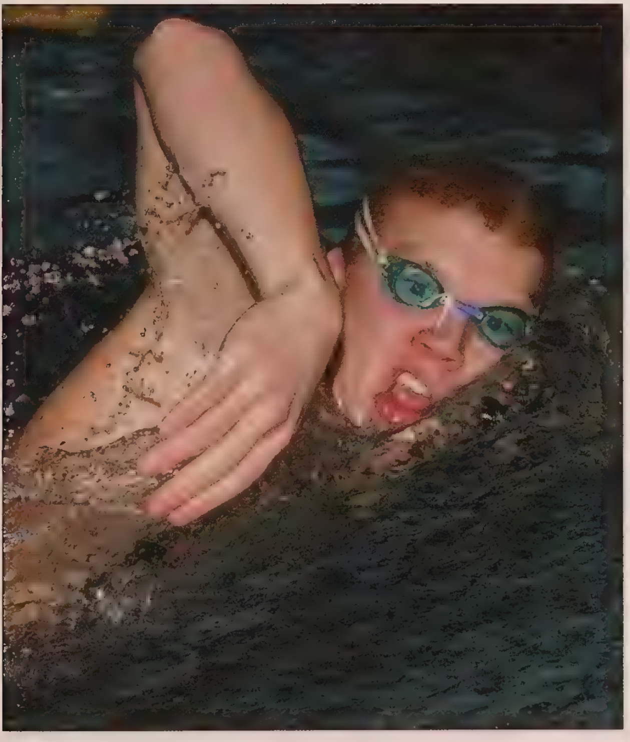
By Sian Stimpert

The Navy men's swimming and diving team has had a successful year. With so many meets in their schedule, it is hard to keep up with all of the amazing feats that the team has achieved. The men did quite well at the Patriot League Championship, which was held here at the Lejeune Hall pool. They placed first during two out of the three days for the finals. For the EISL Championship in New York City, they placed fifth and sixth. They also competed against some pretty tough teams in the NCAA Championship in Georgia and the USA Senior National Championship in Washington.

With leaders like Midn 1/C Brad Snyder, 1/C Mike Linn, 1/C Christian Foschi, 1/C Ian Getzler, and 1/C Joe Smutz the men were a sure bet to do great things, and the results show it. In addition to lettering all four years, these seniors have some special accomplishments that they will carry with them. Snyder was named to the 2004 Second Team All-Patriot League. Linn holds three Lejeune Hall records, six team records, is a two-time NCAA All-Amercian Honorable Mention, and went undefeated in the 50 m freestyle in all Army-Navy contests. Foschi was the anchor of the 400 m freestyle relay which is sixth on Navy's top ten all-time list. Getzler is eighth on Navy's top ten list in the 200 m butterfly. Smutz was this year's 2006 Patriot Swimmer of the League, a three-time All-American Patriot League selection, an honorable mention All-American in 2004, and has achieved a 2008 U.S. Olympic Trials cut time in the 50 m freestyle at the USA Swimming Spring Championship. To top it off, Smutz was the first men's swimmer to win the Thompson Trophy, which has been awarded by the Naval Academy Athletic Association since 1894 to "that midshipman who has done the most during the year to promote athletics at the Naval Academy."

Midn 1/C Christian Foschi powers through the water.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

On the diving side of the house, Midn 2/C Kevin Teague has also made some remarkable memories for the Navy team. At the NCAA Championship, Teague competed for the second time in his career and totaled 240.90 points in the preliminary round. At the Patriot League Championships, Teague was named Diver of the Meet. Both the diving and swimming teams showed tremendous effort and flawless execution at these meets, making head coach Bill Roberts very proud of the entire Navy squad.



Breathing to the right, Midn 4/C Preston Mihalko has his freestyle down to a tee
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Midn 2/C Kevin Mukri makes a big wake as he speeds down the lane in his backstroke
Photo by Marc D. Schron

Midn 1/C Scott Hackman captained the team this season. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*

Midn 1/C Dhruv Parashar capped off four years of competition. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*

Midn 3/C Will Eucker made a large community outreach effort. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*

Midn 4/C Alastair Smith was a solid new addition to the team. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*

Midn 3/C Tucker George proved to be a dominant force on the court. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*

Stepping into Dominance

By Laura Young

The Navy squash team started out their 2005-2006 season with a very strong domination over regional opposing teams. Head coach Craig Dawson declared "The plan is to improve one step at a time. Our goals for the season include moving forward in the final ranks, exceeding last year's win total and a solid finish in the College Squash Association Team and Individual Championships."

The team was led from within by team captain Midn 1/C Scott Hackman, 1/C Dhruv Parashar, and 1/C Patrick Kruse who were all still psyched from a 24-win record-breaking 2004-2005 season. The team earned early bragging rights as they charged into the season with a dominating streak of wins beginning with Northwest and Kenyon and ending with Dartmouth. Later in the season, after countless practices and matches, the team headed to Princeton and competed in the 2006 Team Championship. As expected, the 15th-seeded Navy squash team finished 15th at the College Squash Association Team Championship in Princeton, N.J., posting a 1-2 record.

In individual competition, Sophomores Tucker George and Jeff Sawin represented Navy at the 2006 College Squash Association Individual Championship played at Amherst in Massachusetts. Tucker also competed in Greenwich, CT and earned a much coveted spot on the U.S. Under 23 National team. He will compete at the World Collegiate Squash Championship in Budapest, Hungary representing not only Navy, but the United States as well!

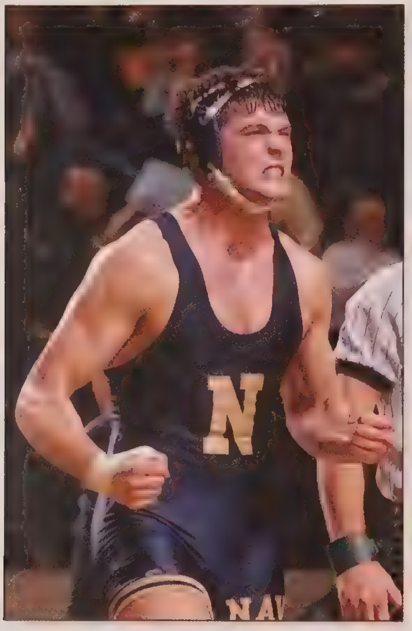
In addition to a fiercely competitive attitude, the Mids also take time to celebrate past victories and traditions. At the Navy Squash Alumni meet, the team dedicated a plaque to former Navy squash coach Bob Bayliss who led the Mids to an undefeated 19-0 record against the Black Knights. The team also made time to give back to the Annapolis community with an innovative program spearheaded by Midn 3/C Will Euker geared to teach Annapolis youngsters the game of squash. With talented recruits headed to Annapolis in the class of 2010 the Navy Squash team is poised to break the top 10 in national rankings next season.

Midn 3/C Brian Hamilton. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*

Back Row: LCDR Simon Bartlett, Midn 3/C Jeff Sawin, 4/C Christopher Zipf, 3/C Alexander George, 4/C Michael Beautyman, 4/C William Pappas, 4/C Alastair Smith, 3/C Brian Hamilton, and Coach Craig Dawson. Front Row: Midn 1/C Scott Hackman, 1/C Pat Kruse, and 1/C Dhruv Parashar. *Photo courtesy of Kathy Sawin*

The Warrior Within

Wrestling


Midn 1/C Jonny Kane (184) was frustrated by an injury for a large part of the season, but he still finished his career with an impressive 68-38 record. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

By Darryl Abriam

This season was a remarkable one which was put together by outstanding coaching and dedicated wrestlers. An 11-2 record, defeating Army on the 50th match-up, and winning 4th place in the Eastern Intercollegiate Wrestling Association tournament is evidence of the success of this year's team.

As team captain, Midn 1/C Tanner Garrett did a great job leading the team. According to Midn 3/C Matt Stolpinski, "he was a great captain, a hard worker and took care of everybody." "He was the perfect man for the job, he was skilled and was 100% committed to the team," says Midn 1/C Craig Dziewiatkowski. Firstie leadership is also the foundation of keeping a tough group of wrestlers together.

Midn 3/C Brandon Beasley praises the Firsties by saying "you couldn't ask any more from the seniors, they would always provide guidance and vision for the team." Midn 2/C John Cox knows that "there are hard shoes to fill next year since Tanner truly defines fighting hard every time." Tanner Garrett acknowledges that "leading the team was an honor," although he "couldn't have done it without the rest of the seniors."

Wrestling is the oldest sport in the world, and with it comes one of the oldest rivalries: Navy versus Army. This year Navy dominated Army! "It was awesome, there was a great crowd that was noisy-loud, and it really helped me wrestle with all my heart. The crowd kept cheering me on until I won," recalls Midn 3/C Spencer Manley. Midn 1/C Jonny Kane notes that "beating nationally-ranked wrestlers in very important matches was truly an experience." A grateful Tanner Garrett mentions that "gaining the N-Star is a huge feeling of accomplishment and next year all 10 should get it."

The team is a close family, which seems to have helped bring out the family men in them. This year's seniors were dubbed "the wives club" because they were mostly Navy pilots and were getting married after graduation. This is a slight change to the seemingly 95% Marine Corps route that wrestlers of the past have taken. But what the Navy loses from Marine Corps wrestlers, the Navy gains in SEAL wrestlers, with Midn 1/C Justin Langlois, Tanner Garrett, and Chris Pogue heading to BUD/S training soon after graduation.

Wrestlers are tough, and will always be

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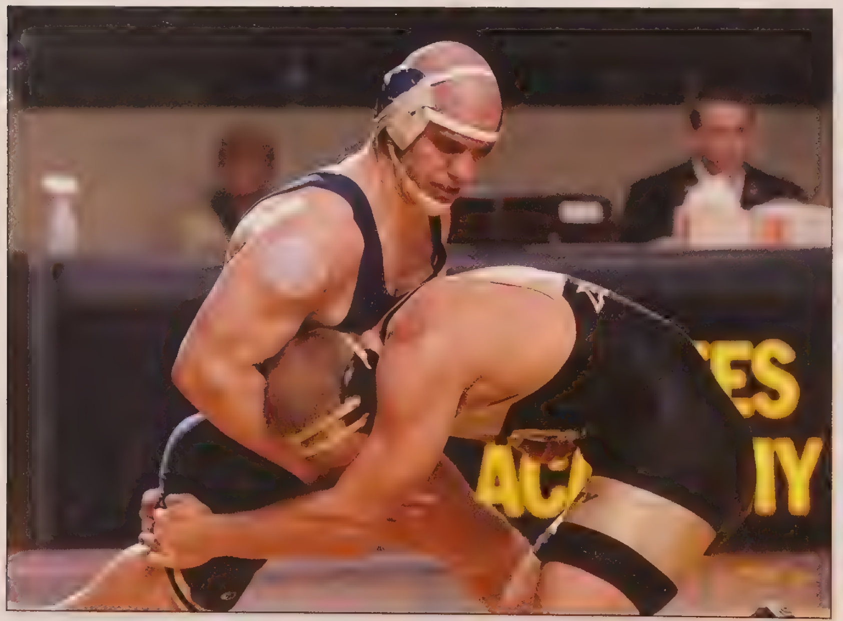
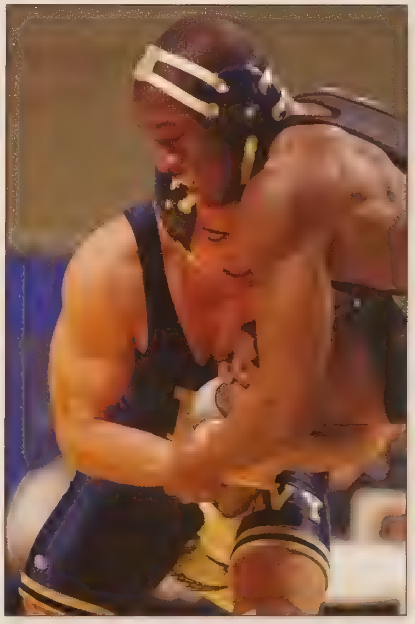


Army's Chad Marzec struggles against the power of Midn 3/C Matt Stolpinski (174). This season Stolpinski reached his first NCAA tournament and won the Navy Coaches' Award for great leadership and work ethic. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Wrestling is not a pretty sport; N.C. State's Mark Jahad is in some major pain thanks to Midn 1/C Chris Pogue, who took only 4:11 to end the bout by pinning him. Pogue received the Ray Swartz Award for achieving the most falls (8) in the least amount of time of any Navy wrestler this season. He switched to the 197 weight class from the 184 weight class halfway through the season and still made the NCAA tournament by achieving a 15-5 record at 197. Pogue ended his career with an overall record of 60-39. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

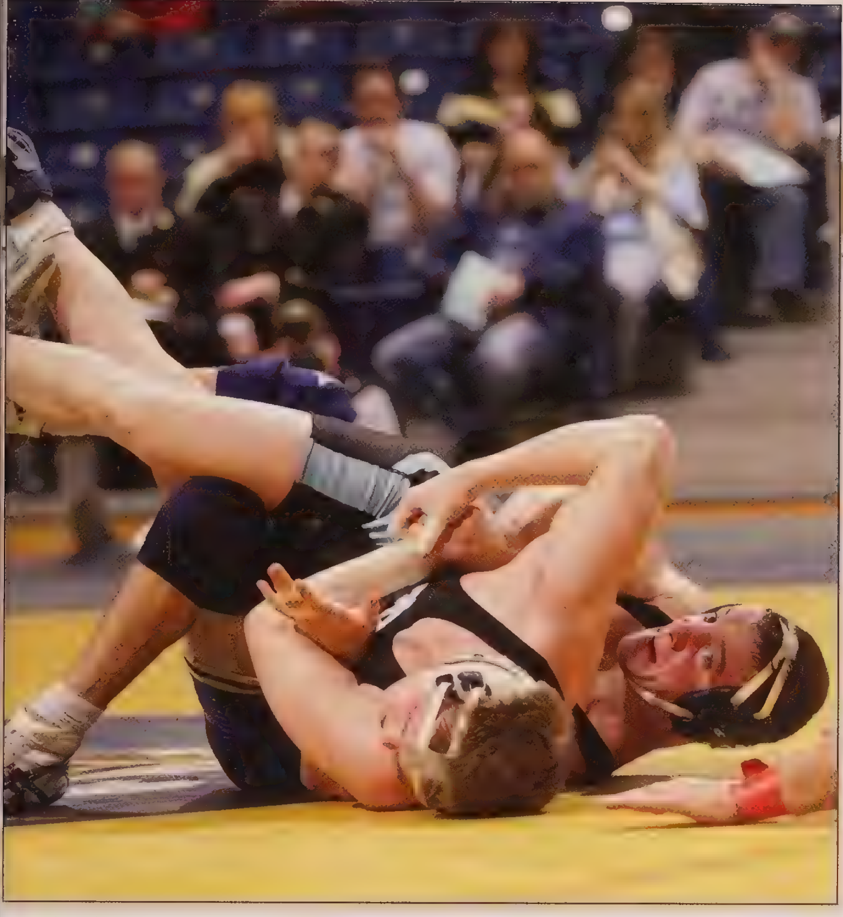
Midn 2/C Alex Usztics (125) pins Maryland's James Knox in 2:31. This was a dual meet repeat performance for Usztics, who pinned Talon Vickers from Utah Valley State in 1:53. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



At 165 pounds, Midn 1/C Craig Dziewiatkowski, or "DZ" wrestles former USNA classmate Deon Barrett from North Carolina. *Photo by [illegible]*

Maryland's Bryan Reiss looks helpless at the hands of heavyweight Midn 1/C Tanner Garrett (overall 114-33), winner of the Navy Coaches Calvert Award for being the man in the 2006 graduating class at USNA who "persevered most in his career." Garrett is second best in Navy Wrestling history with 43 single season wins for '05-'06. His record of 43-5 is the nation's best this year. This is his third consecutive year of making it to the NCAA tournament, and he finished the season one win shy of All-American status. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Just as a hunter eyes his prey, Midn 4/C Joe Baker (133) eyes Army's Frankie Baughan. Baker has a lot to be confident about considering how far he has come since his back injury. As a rookie, he qualified for the NCAA tournament and had a record of 12-4 for the season. He also defeated Army 3 out of 3 times. *Photo by Darryl M.B. Abuan*



A member of Intermat's 2006 All-Effort Team, Midn 2/C John Cox has complete control over North Carolina's Isaiah Britton. Cox finished the season just one win short of being named All-American in the NCAA tournament's Round of 12. Cox has a career record of 83-29 at 149 pounds. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

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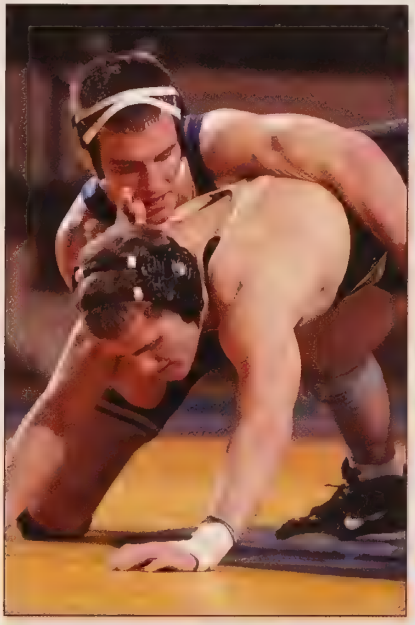
tough, overcoming any obstacles that they may encounter. Midn 4/C Joe Baker broke his back, completed two plebe years, and still managed to qualify for the NCAA tournament. Baker says that "getting injured was a minor setback, but now I'm healthy and ready to get things done... well, except for a third plebe year."

"Jogging!" is the word out of head coach Bruce Burnett's mouth that signifies the start of practice. Burnett promised that "if a wrestler was not afraid of hard work or commitment, they would succeed in their belief." All of the wrestlers believed in him. "He was an Olympic coach in '92, '96, and '02! He knows more about wrestling than anyone else on the planet," explains Midn 2/C Alex Usztics. "He is a Jedi master! He can make you believe in yourself!" Stolpinski added.

Midn 1/C Matt Gulosh concludes that "finding the warrior within ourselves is what Coach is teaching; this will help me in the Marine Corps as a future officer." Coach Burnett bids his seniors goodbye by telling them to "Remember wrestling! All the hard work and the things learned especially in this institution will carry you a long way. A wrestler is part of a frat 2000 years old; continue to be a warrior." ⚓

Midn 1/C Matt Gulosh grapples with Army's Patrick Stimpson at 149 pounds. Gulosh finished the season with a record of 15-10 and a career record of 66-44. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Navy's "Most Improved Wrestler" Midn 2/C John Jarred (157) improved his record to 35-10 and won the East Michigan Open. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Setting the Bar

Gymnastics

By Laura Young

The Navy Gymnastics team endured a season of highs and lows, but was ultimately victorious. The team was forced to face an unpleasant history of losing the N-Star meet to Army since the 2002 season. When the N-Star meet arrived in 2006, Navy already held a handicap, having lost to the Black Knights at the West Point Open where Army placed 2nd and Navy 4th among 7 collegiate programs. However, the Navy men fought hard and crushed Army's feeble hopes to earn the Navy seniors the first N-Stars of their careers! Army's officer representative even paid the Navy team a tremendous compliment, stating, "We didn't lose it, you won it." The Navy team captain, Midn 1/C Ben Peterman, was thrilled by the comment, claiming, "His compliment rang deep in the hearts of the guys on the team. Our victory was not a fluke, not due to Army's unpreparedness, but rather something we earned and deserved due to our own hard work and dedication." Now, as Navy fans drive through Gate 1 and gaze past Bill the Goat at the famous yardarm, there will be a navy blue pennant with the word "GYMNASTICS" representing the proud 2006 team.

The team is a close-knit bunch, built on the heart and determination of the freshmen, the life force that is the sophomores, the playful spirit of the juniors, and the enthusiastic 'senioritis' of the veterans. Spanning the country, Peterman describes his teammates "From Boston to Colorado to the Carolinas to Dirty Jersey, they represented this place like it was their job." During practice, the men fill the gym with the noise of their determination: "headbands, wrist bands, every type of music, tons of anger, countless laughs, and the recurrence of an American flag pattern." Victory over Army was inevitable with this team's uniquely organized but chaotic training environment. Peterman confesses, "[we've] been through some rough times, but we pulled through in the end."

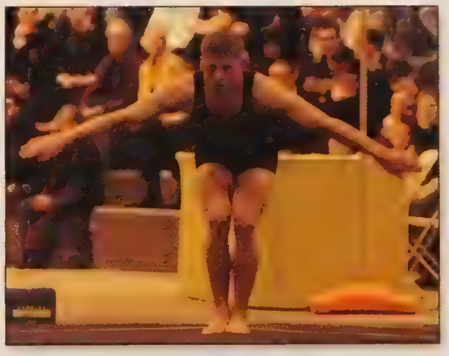
Assistant coach Craig Holt provides congratulations after a job well done. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Competing in the event for which he won a gold medal in 2005 at the James Madison Invitational, Midn 2/C Matthew Beaudette demonstrates his expertise on the pommel horse. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

As an All-American all-around gymnast and team captain, Midn 1/C Ben Peterman leads the way by putting together a solid performance on the rings. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Grant Regelin aces his floor routine. Regelin earned All-American honors as an all-around gymnast for the second consecutive year. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 3/C Ty Fritz executes a perfect landing after executing a tough routine and looks like he didn't even sweat. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Not one to buckle under pressure, Midn 4/C Bobby Ryerson puts together a high scoring routine. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Shooting Stars

Rifle

By Laura Young

The Navy Rifle team consists of individuals who epitomize the meaning of focused intensity. Shooters combine concentration, patience, and hours of practice on the range to achieve peak performance during competition. The team graduated only one senior this year, Midn 1/C Billy Carson, who showed his commitment by serving as captain.

The team proved capable of overcoming obstacles hurled at them from even the most illusive of foe, Mother Nature. Head coach Bill Kelley unfortunately got sick and missed two days of practice prior to the NCAA qualifying match against John Jay. To make matters worse, Midn 2/C Chris Schneider was quarantined in his room with pneumonia for a portion of the week prior to the match. Despite such agitating mundane setbacks, the team shot their third best score of the year against John Jay.

Another monumental team accomplishment was the team's 15th consecutive NCAA bid! The NCAA announced that the Naval Academy Rifle Team was among eight teams chosen from a series of culminating competitions to advance to the Olympic Training Center in Colorado Springs, Colorado. This news rang sweetly in the ears of both team members and Navy sports enthusiasts alike.

The team brought fans a climactic drama in Colorado Springs: The shooters ended the first day of competition in a respectable sixth place, yet managed to overpower their fellow competitors to end a strong second day in a commanding fourth place finish!

The rifle team, although strongly team oriented, proved successful for individual shooters as well. Both Midn 2/C Sarah Bergman and 2/C Chris Schneider earned first-team All-American honors. In addition, second-team All-American accolades were given to Midn 3/C Josh Albright and 4/C Lisa Kunzelman. Kunzelman also gained much prestige by earning one of two coveted spots to compete in the World Junior Championships in Croatia in late July.

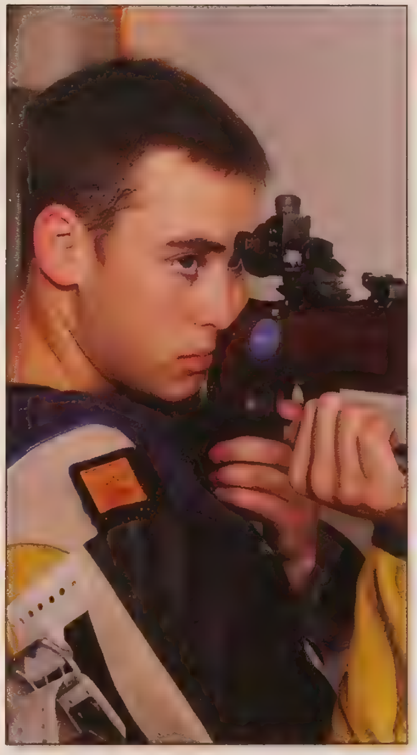
A combination of a manifold of competitive successes, itchy trigger finger, and unlimited firepower undoubtedly earns this team the title of Navy Crack Shots.

Midn 4/C Lisa Kunzelman aims. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*

Midn 3/C Joshua Albright garnered Navy's top two total scores of the season with totals of 1176 and 1175. His performance at both the smallbore and air rifle disciplines'earned him All-American honors in both, receiving a second-team berth in smallbore and an honorable mention in air rifle. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*

As team captain, Midn 1/C Billy Carson helped the Navy rifle team bring home an impressive fourth place finish from the NCAA Championships. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*

Midn 2/C Sarah Bergman led the Mid Atlantic Rifle Conference in air rifle scoring average for the season, shooting over 585 seven straight times. She also earned first-team All-American accolades for air rifle. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*



With his conference-best smallbore average of 582.7, Midn 2/C Chris Schneider was also named a first-team All-American in smallbore. *Photo courtesy of Phil Hoffmann*

Going for 30!

Baseball

Midn 1/C Jared Munde is about to hit another one over the fence! He finished his career with nine total home runs.
Photo by Troy A. Benbow

By Tatiana Sodergren

Taking a few extra steps off the base, Midn 1/C Jonathan Johnston sets his feet in, waiting for the pitch. The opponent's pitcher looks over his shoulder at Johnston and sends the ball towards home. Before the ball has left the pitcher's hand, Johnston takes off like a bolt of lightning towards second base. The catcher stops the ball in mid-air and rifles it to second base, but to no avail. Jonathan Johnston has already tagged the base, sliding in with reckless abandon. He brushes himself off and thinks about reaching home base to keep Navy's lead.

It was a turnaround season like no other in the history of Naval Academy athletics. Last season, the midshipmen posted a 12-33-1 season. This year was an entirely different story. Under the leadership of the senior players, especially captain Midn 1/C D.J. Faldowski, the midshipmen embarked on a season that will be in the record books for years to come.

Navy Baseball finished its 111th season by winning more ball games than the previous two seasons combined. Their record of 32-21-1 puts them among the elite teams to ever step onto a baseball diamond donning a Navy uniform. The team became the fourth team in Navy history to have 30 or more wins in a season. It was also the biggest win improvement in Navy baseball history. However, saying that this team improved is an understatement. This team dominated! Three players were placed on the 2006 Patriot League Team, but this team was placed as one of the best in Navy history.

Midn 1/C Ryan McGinn, an outfielder, earned a spot on the 2006 Patriot League Second Team along with teammates Midn 1/C Jonathan Johnston and Midn 3/C Mitch Harris. Johnston broke the school record for stolen bases during the 2006 season, claiming 35 steals. Midn 1/C

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Midn 1/C Jonathan Johnston rifles the ball to his teammates to break up a play. Johnston set a new Navy record for stolen bases in a single season, claiming 35 this year alone.
Photo by Taylor H. Couch

Midn 1/C Ryan Hefner, Midn 3/C Mitch Harris, and Midn 2/C B.J. Bickel bring it in at the mound to celebrate another strikeout against Patriot League rival Holy Cross. Navy went on to win all four games of the series. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

CDR Cunningham, the team's Officer Representative, gives Midn 1/C Ryan McGinn a high-five after a game well-played. *Photo by Tatiana M. Sodergren*

Midn 3/C Mitch Harris steps up to the plate against Holy Cross. Harris became Navy's first All-American pitcher since 1986 after throwing a complete-game no-hitter against Coppin State. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

As team captain, Midn 1/C D.J. Faldowski led the Navy baseball team to their biggest turnaround season in program history *Photo by [illegible]*

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Ryan Hefner also put his name into the record books when he became the relief pitcher with the highest single season saves and also career saves. Mitch Harris was also a dominant force in this incredible season. He was placed on the 2006 Roger Clemens Award Watch List. Then he finished out his season against Coppin State by pitching a complete-game no-hitter. It was only the 5th time in Navy baseball history that a pitcher has accomplished that feat.

The Naval Academy baseball team had an amazing season. The seniors led the way to an extraordinary turn-around. Many individuals contributed to make the team better overall. The hard work, extra effort, and dedication paid off for these midshipmen. The 2006 baseball team has achieved its goals and has become the benchmark for all of the future Navy baseball teams to come.

Midn 1/C Ryan McGinn slides into home just in the nick of time. In addition to his other Patriot League honors, McGinn received accolades as Player of the Week and was named to the 2006 College Baseball Foundation National Honor Roll. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Assistant Coach Scott Friedholm discusses strategy with Midn 1/C Joe Koessler and Midn 1/C Jonathan Johnston. *Photo by Troy A. Benbow*

Midn 3/C Renaldo Hollins slides safely into second base. Extra effort like this helped propel Navy to a record-setting season. *Photo by James A. Sheehan*

The Navy baseball team shows its sportsmanship by congratulating the Holy Cross players with dignity and class after the game. *Photo by Tatiana M. Sodergren*

Season Record

- Coppin State: W 8-2, T 8-8
- Florida A&M: W 7-2, W 7-3, W 4-3
- Old Dominion: W 7-6, L 11-4, L 9-3
- Indiana State: W 6-4
- Air Force: W 11-6
- Memphis: W 7-6
- Georgetown: L 8-5
- Central CT St.: W 4-3, W 5-2, L 12-9
- UMBC: L 7-6
- MD Eastern Shore: W 14-0, W 11-3, W 11-7
- Mount St. Mary's: W 5-1
- Monmouth: W 4-3, W 5-4, L 7-6
- Georgetown: L 11-7
- Princeton: W 2-7, L 4-0, W 3-2
- George Mason: W 11-9
- Holy Cross: W 10-1, W 4-2, W 2-1, W 7-5
- Lafayette: W 7-0, L 5-0, L 6-4, W 7-2
- UMBC: W 5-1
- Lehigh: L 3-2, L 6-2, L 7-3, L 13-4
- George Mason: W 6-5
- Delaware: W 15-7
- Army: L 4-0, W 2-1, L 4-1, L 6-1
- Coppin State: L 8-7
- Bucknell: L 3-0, L 10-8, L 8-6, W 13-12
- Coppin State: W 2-0, W 11-3

Midn 1/C Joe Koessler (36) turns to run back to the dugout after Midn 4/C Jack Ferrick (17) makes the third out in the inning. Koessler, a left-handed pitcher, stands out as a Patriot League Academic Honor Roll selectee for all of his four years at Navy. *Photo by Tatiana M. Sodergren*

Midn 4/C Tim Hammond, a two-time Patriot League Rookie of the Week, throws a fastball. *Photo by Troy A. Benbow*

Protecting This House

Men's Lacrosse

By Paul Magnuson

Walk into Navy Marine Corps Memorial Stadium and you can hear the roar of thousands of screaming midshipmen and fans. The bleachers shake beneath your feet from the hundreds of fans jumping after Navy gets a goal. Just watching the players on the field makes you wonder how on Earth someone can move like that and take those hits.

Lacrosse has become the fastest growing sport in the United States, and its fan support at the Naval Academy is as strong as ever. Midshipmen look forward to the lacrosse games with as much anticipation as any other event, and not just because of the crazy tailgate parties. Lacrosse fever has taken over the Naval Academy.

The Navy lacrosse team is one of the best programs in the country. Other teams dread playing Navy because it is always a hard fought battle. The midshipmen on the team work harder than most other programs. It is apparent that the 0530 running drills in the dead of winter pay off. The lacrosse team has become the pride of the Academy.

The midshipmen started off the 2006 season with high expectations. Every year the program has goals of winning the Patriot League tournament and getting into the NCAA tournament at the end of the year. This season started out very strong for the lax team with the mids going on a 5-game winning streak, including a win over the 14th-ranked UNC Tar Heels in the process.

A highlight of the season for the lacrosse team was the win over the 4th-ranked University of Maryland Terrapins. Midn 2/c Ian Dingman scored the game-winning goal with 8 seconds left on the game clock to give the midshipmen their third straight win over the Terps. The Mids took the momentum of that win to West Point where they were able to give the Black Knights their 10th consecutive loss to Navy. The game proved to be a very close one with Navy prevailing 11-10.

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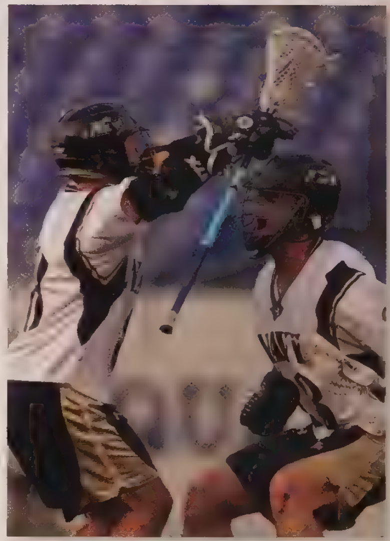
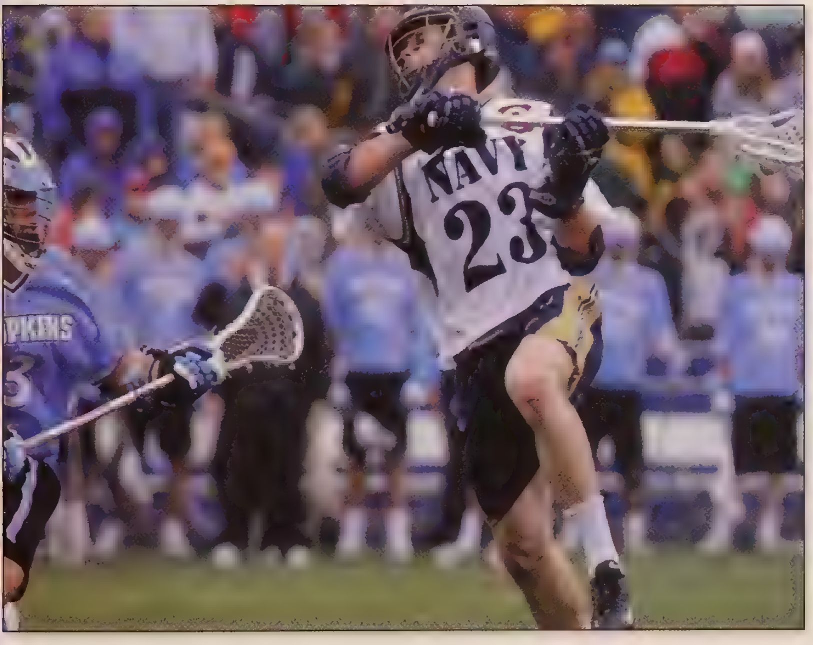


Midn 1/C Steve Looney and his brother Billy, both All-Americans, keep the adrenalin pumping after another Navy goal against Lehigh. Photo by John D. Rodenburg.

The Navy Lacrosse team huddles and gets hyped before a game. Photo by Zach D. Jackson.

Left: Midn 1/C Matt Russell makes a diving deflection to prevent an Ohio State player from scoring. Photo by Justin N. Sen.

Below: Midn 1/C Jon Birsner threads the needle and takes a shot on Lehigh goalie John Park in heavy traffic. Photo by Zach D. Jackson.



Above: Midn 1/C Steve Looney and Midn 3/C Nick Mirabito join their teammates in a post-goal celebration. Photo by John D. Rodenburg.

Left: Just try to defend Midn 2/C Billy Looney...seriously...try. This athletic play is a must for any premiere Navy Lacrosse player and it is one of several reasons why Looney was one of five players on the team to receive All-American honors. Photo by Zach D. Jackson.

Bringin' the Pain

Men's Lacrosse

The Patriot League tournament turned out to be a similar story. The midshipmen beat Lehigh in the opening round to advance to the finals where they would face their archrivals again. This time the midshipmen took the game into control and emerged as the Patriot League champions with an 8-4 win over Army.

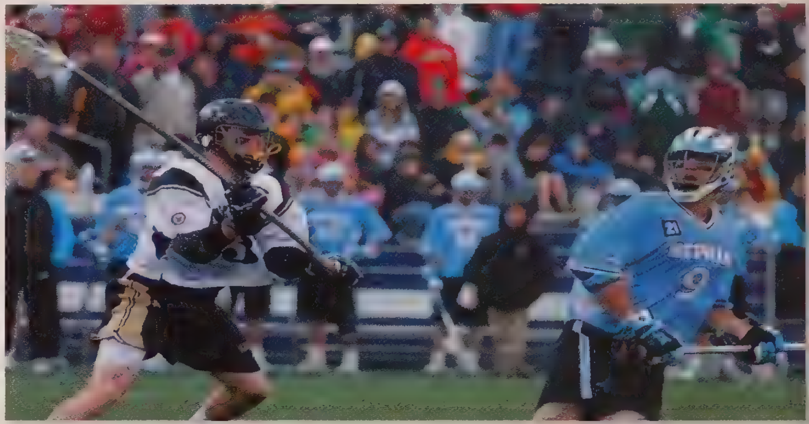
It seemed that many of the Navy lax players were due for honors, and eleven of the players were named to the All Patriot League Team. This shows that the Navy lax team is a strong program with a lot of depth.

The program made it to the post season for the 3rd straight year after earning an automatic bid for winning the Patriot League tournament. The lacrosse team sets its goals high every year and for the 3rd straight year it was able to meet them.

The Navy lacrosse team produced five All-Americans this year. The players who earned such a prestigious award were co-captains Midn 1/c Jon Birsner and Matt Russell, 1/C Steve Looney, 2/c Billy Looney, and 3/c Jordan Dinola.

The Navy lax team had an exceptional year. They brought the fans out in record numbers and produced every step of the way. The seniors and coaches did a great job leading the team this year and have improved even more on a program with a great winning tradition.

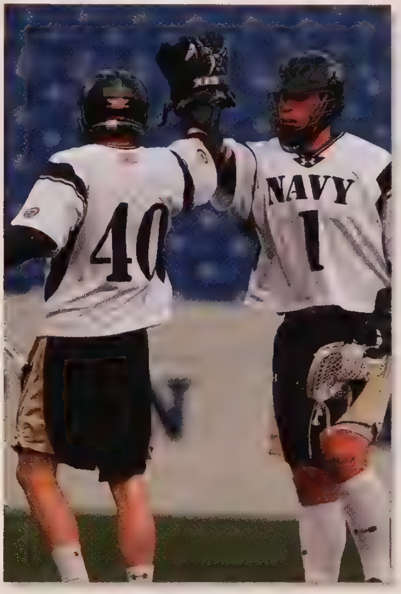
Below: Defender Midn 3/C Jordan DiNola prepares to put a world of hurt on Hopkins player Paul Rabil. Photo by Zach D. Jackson.

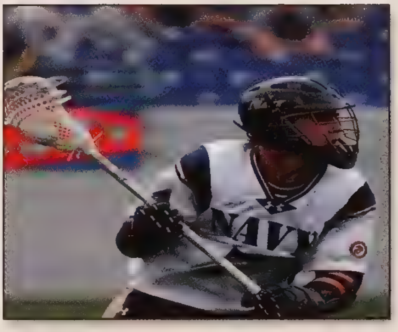


The Navy Lacrosse team stands proudly at attention for the National Anthem before going to work on Ohio State for their home season opener. Photo by Justin N. Sen.

First Team Patriot League selectee Midn 2/C William Wallace drives past a Holy Cross defender during Navy's decisive 17-3 victory over Holy Cross. Photo by Zach D. Jackson.

Below: Midn 2/C Ian Dingman and Midn 3/C Nick Mirabito congratulate each other on a well-executed attack on the opponents' goal. Photo by John D. Rodenburg.





Above: Midn 1/C Jon Birsner prepares to pass across field to set up a shot on Georgetown's goal. This intelligent style is what helped him garner All-American honors and made him such an attractive option for the pro lacrosse team, the New Jersey Pride. Photo by Zach D. Jackson.

Left: "Excuse Me, I've got to go get this ball." Midn 1/C Chris Barnard tramples a Lehigh attacker in a vicious scramble for possession of the ball. This mauling was typical of Navy's game play for the day, which ultimately resulted in a 9-4 victory over Lehigh. Photo by Zach D. Jackson.

Love Means Nothing to these Players

Men's Tennis

By Paul Magnuson

There should be a warning sign posted on the tennis courts stating that you can either become dizzy or get severe neck cramps from watching a match. A typical rally can last for minutes and serves fly by so fast you question if the ball has gunpowder inside of it. There is no denying that these players are some of the best in the game.

The season for tennis players is a very long and hard season. It spreads across both the fall and spring seasons. In cold weather, the players travel away from the Naval Academy to play indoors. While many athletes get to miss practice due to the weather, tennis players do not have that luxury. They work day in and day out to improve their skills, and their hard work paid off this season.

The team finished the season with a 14-10 record. The 14 wins tie for the most since 2001. A very special part to the season was that the team beat Army for the N-star by one match (4-3). The team also made the Patriot League tournament for the 15th consecutive year.

The team had two players who were named to the All Patriot League Team, Midn 2/C Adrian Lai and Midn 4/C Nate Nelms. In addition to being named to the Patriot League Second Team, Lai earned Patriot League Player of the Month for April by achieving a 6-0 record. Midn 4/C Johnny Waters also earned Player of the Month honors for February after he went on a seven-match winning streak. Nelms was named the Patriot League Rookie of the Year and a member of the Patriot League First Team.

Fortunately, it looks as if the future will also be bright for the Navy tennis team, since they are a young team with all but two players returning next year. They have a lot to live up to: Navy has had at least one player make the Patriot League First Team for the past eleven years. Head Coach John Officer and Assistant Coach John Moreland have their work cut out for them!

Midn 2/C Stanley Kahl knows he's about to put his opponent away. Kahl, a former Patriot League Rookie of the Year, continues to contribute solid performances to the Navy squad. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

NAVY
TENNIS

The numbers show that if you play against Midn 2/C Adrian Lai, you will lose. Lai had three different winning streaks of eight, six, and five matches this season. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

Midn 3/C Alex James destroys the ball. During the fall season, James put in solid doubles performances at both the Navy Invite and the UNC Invite.
Photo by Zach D. Jackson

Midn 4/C Nate Nelms supposedly derives his power from his fancy hat. During his season as the best freshman in the Patriot League, he achieved a record of 19-18. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

Midn 1/C Brandon Carter stays intently focused on the ball for a powerful return. Carter finished his career with a spring season singles record of 16-14. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

Uncharted Success

Offshore Sailing

The quintessential view of Navy sailing. *Photo by J. P. Whorley*

By Paul Magnuson

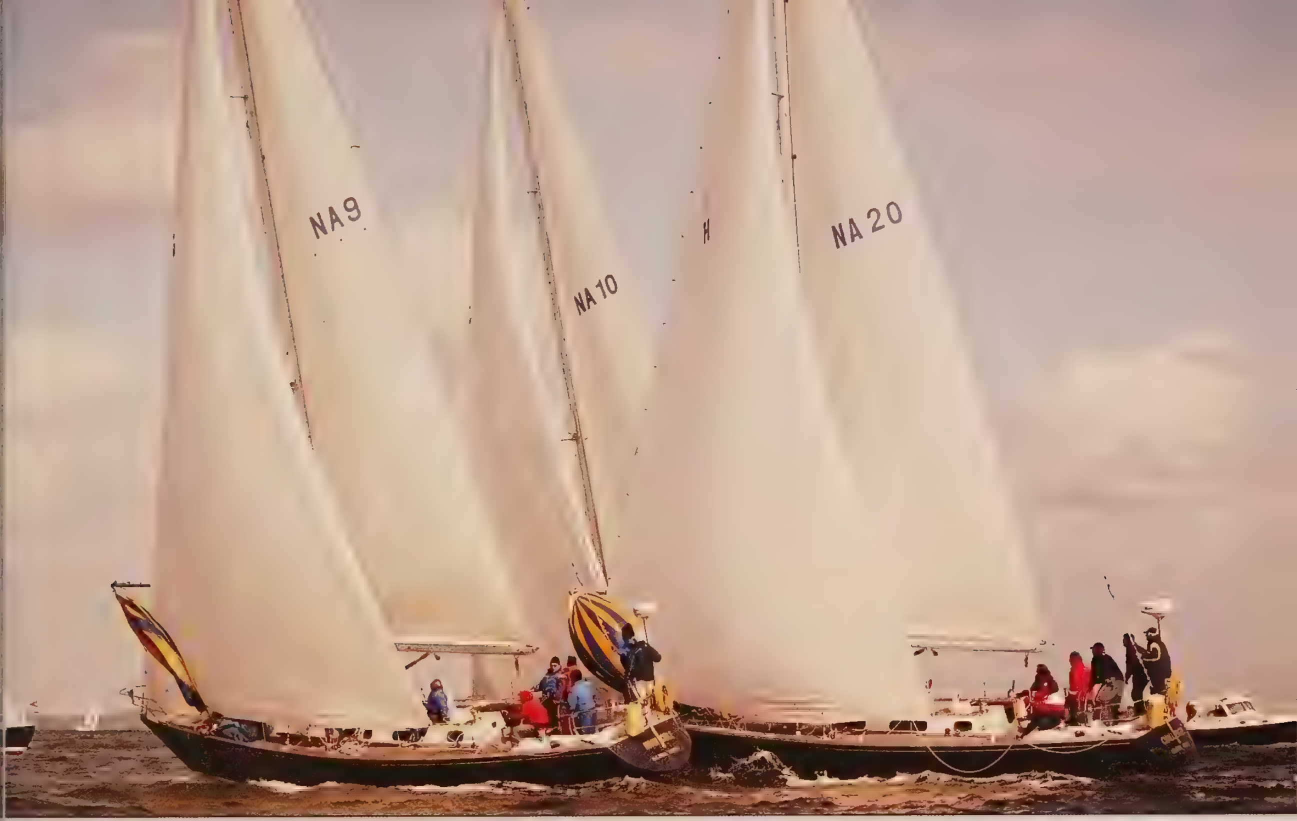
Braving large waves, fighting sea sickness, and possibly fighting a giant sea monster is just a typical day in the life of a member of the Varsity Offshore Sailing Team (VOST). The midshipmen on the sailing team practice in all conditions each day in order to perfect their individual and team skills on the 44-foot boats. Sailing is a sport where each person has to do his or her part in order for the team to be successful. This year everything must have clicked, because the team had one of the most successful seasons in recent memory.

To start out the year, the Naval Academy VOST program won a bronze medal in the U.S. Sailing Offshore National Championships. It was the first time the team had placed in the last 10 years. The great showing there paved the way for the rest of the season.

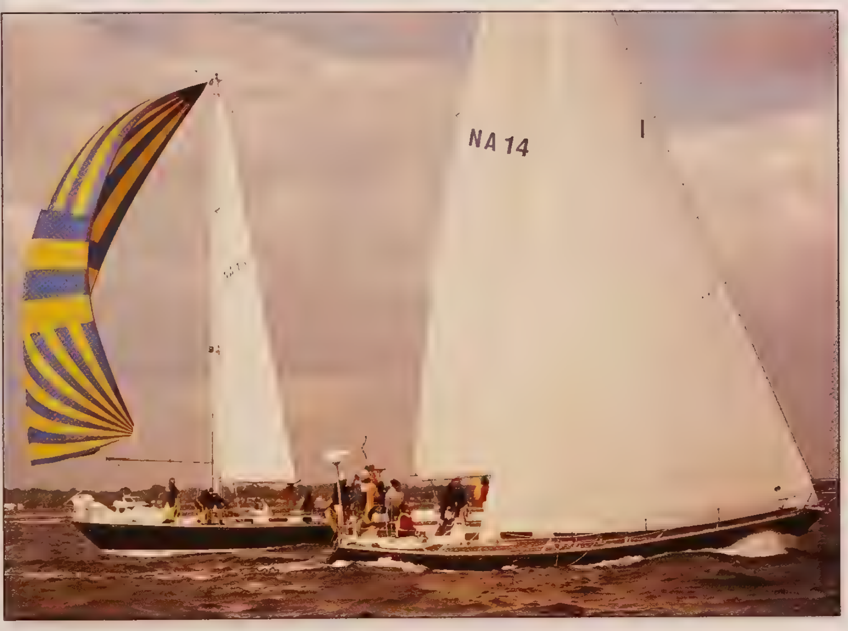
Losing was not even an option for this team. VOST followed up the bronze by winning the Chesapeake Hospice Cup and a week later they claimed the McMillan Cup. After those showings, it was clear that under the leadership of Midn 1/C Greg Storer, the midshipmen would not be denied. They followed the earlier victories with the Lloyd Phoenix Trophy.

The team took their teamwork down south to Florida where they competed in the Ft. Lauderdale to Key West race. That race is a 160 mile race off the coast of the Sunshine State and the midshipmen placed 4th overall. Finally, the midshipmen finished off their stellar season by hosting and winning the Kennedy Cup. Navy beat out nine other schools and won the title for the first time in 9 years.

The VOST program was one of the top winning teams on the yard this year. Their competition is even more difficult because they are competing against multiple teams in each race. The program demonstrated a commitment to teamwork and a strong desire to win which propelled them to a successful year.



The 44-foot boats get ready to raise their spinnakers as they approach the weather mark. NA 9 is leading the pack with inside right-of-way over the competition. *Photo by J. P. Whorley*



Two boats pass each other on different legs of the course. NA 16 flies the shoot while heading for the leeward mark, while NA 14 has the main trimmed in tight to work their way upwind. *Photo by J. P. Whorley*

The crew crowds on the starboard side of the boat as Midn 2/C Jared Webster holds out the corner of the jib to catch the wind. Seated around him from left to right, Midn 1/C Greg Storer, 1/C Colin Chandler and 2/C Nick Goddard watch for proper sail trim and other competition on the water. *Photo by J. P. Whorley*

The fleet works to fill their spinnakers as they battle for speed downwind. Sunlight bathes the course and illuminates the perfectly trimmed blue and yellow sails. *Photo by J. P. Whorley*

Sail Fast, Live Slow

Intercollegiate Sailing

By Paul Magnuson

In the sailing capital of the world, the Naval Academy Intercollegiate Sailing team is one of the best teams. The city of Annapolis is known for its sailing, so it is only fitting that the largest school in Annapolis has a great sailing team. The team is very competitive and they work hard to be so successful.

It seems as though the season never ends. The team is always out practicing and even competed in early January. The winds are fierce and the water is freezing cold but the IC team is out sailing regardless of the conditions.

The team has had great success this year. They opened the 2006 season at the Nokia Sugar Bowl Regatta in Georgia. The midshipmen dominated the competition and won first place. The win gave them the confidence to do well in other events. The next win was hosted by the Academy. On their own turf, the midshipmen were unbeatable. They won their own tournament, the Spring Women's Intersectional. After the victory, the team reached number 1 in the rankings.

The women continued to shine at the Washington College Women's Open where they also won the regatta. That gave them the confidence to move into the National Championship. At the national tournament, the midshipmen performed very well and came away with a 6th place finish.

Two of the members of the IC sailing team were named ICSA Women All Americans. Midn 2/C Katie Whitman and Midn 3/C Charlotte Hill were given those honors.

In a town full of sailing enthusiasts, the Naval Academy IC team stands out as one of the best and most competitive teams in the area. The team works hard all season and their hard work paid off. Sailing takes teamwork and skill, and the team came together this year to have a very successful season.

Midn 2/C Andrea White and skipper 3/C Charlotte Hill make a competitive duo to compete at the Nationals.
Photo by Zach D. Jackson

Midn 3/C Charlotte Hill pumps the mainsheet on a wave to put distance between her boat and the fleet. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

Midn 2/C Gary Grimes and 3/C Kristen Sproat keep their sails trimmed tight for a fast beat upwind. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

USNA
17
16
18
17
16

Skipper and crew flatten their boat after a roll tack on the windward leg of the race. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

Midn 3/C Kristen Sproat and 2/C Gary Grimes narrowly cross their starboard-tack teammates. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

Opposite page: As teammates, Midn 3/C Alexander Campbell and 2/C Gary Grimes move simultaneously to balance their weight on the boat. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

Building a Solid Foundation

By Paul Magnuson

A normal Sunday recreational game for most golfers is no walk in the park for the midshipmen on the United States Naval Academy Golf Team. The team faces tough competition during the season that extends over both the fall and spring. The members of the golf team have incredible skill and use their expert hand-eye coordination to be competitive in the tournaments that they enter during the season.

The midshipmen had a highlight this spring when they won the Spring Golf Invitational. It marked the first tournament win for the midshipmen in several tries and shows the incredible potential of this team. Navy hosted the Patriot League tournament at the end of the season this year and finished with a very strong third-place ranking.

Three golfers earned All Patriot League honors at the tournament by virtue of a top 10 finish. Midn 2/C Bryan Stoniecki and Midn 3/C Chris Renninger earned the league honor. Midn 4/C Ryan Wielgus also earned the honor but added Patriot League Rookie of the Year honors as well.

The golf team built a strong foundation to work on. They are dedicated athletes who are very good at what they do. Golf is a sport that requires a tremendous amount of skill and focus, and the members of the Naval Academy Golf Team exhibit that skill and use it to help them win during the season. ⚓

Above: Focused on his putt, Midn 3/C Rob Phillips takes the shot cautiously. *Photo by J. P. Whorley*

Left: Navy's top finisher at the Princeton Invitational, Midn 4/C Chip Hardie hits a solid iron. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

NAVY GOLF
NAVY GOLF
NAVY NAVY

Pack it up, pack it in. We came to win. Navy won its Spring Golf Invitational and finished third at the Patriot League Championships this season. *Photo by J. P. Whorley*

Midn 3/C Chris Renninger, who tied for fifth in the Patriot League Tournament Championship, displays his majestic backswing. As Navy's top golfer in the championship, he also achieved a 4.0 GPA second semester to garner academic honors as well. *Photo by J. P. Whorley*

Midn 2/C Bryan Stoniecki tracks his ball after sending it down the fairway. He finished seventh in the Patriot League Tournament with a spring season average of 76.55. *Photo by J. P. Whorley*

Midn 2/C Jeremy Garner is ready to tee off at the Naval Academy Golf Course. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

Midn 3/C Ryan Sload whispers to the ball. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

Life on the Severn

Men's Lightweight Crew

By Justin Sen

With all of the dozens of sports that are played at the Naval Academy, it is hard to keep track of all of them and how they are doing. Some people do not even know that certain sports exist. Rowing is typically one of the least known sports at any institution that offers it, yet at the Academy, if you mention that you are on the lightweight crew team, you are more than likely to receive a congratulatory comment instead of a quizzical facial expression.

The lightweight crew team at the Naval Academy is currently one of the best programs not only at the school, but in the nation. They won six of the eight spring races that they competed in this season, including Princeton, Columbia, Georgetown, Harvard, and Penn. In a sport that relies on photo finishes and keeps track to the hundredth of a second, the final moments of a race can be exhilarating for both the rower and spectator.

Navy destroyed Harvard by nearly 5 seconds, and inched past Princeton by 2.5 seconds, which is roughly the distance from the bow ball to the number 3 seat. All of the races were not won easily and it took every ounce of strength to pull past the competition - especially without a home field advantage.

Crew brings teams to a lot of different places to race. Almost all of the locations have a strong background in rowing and stories about historical crews that swept every event they entered. Navy lightweight crew is well on its way to becoming another historical story. Their past few seasons have seen countless wins against some of the best teams in the country.

Navy has also proven that you do not have to have experience prior to coming to the Academy to be a good rower. Midn 3/C Michael Zecca joined the team his plebe year with practically no knowledge of the sport, let alone experience. He is now arguably one of the best on the team after only two years.

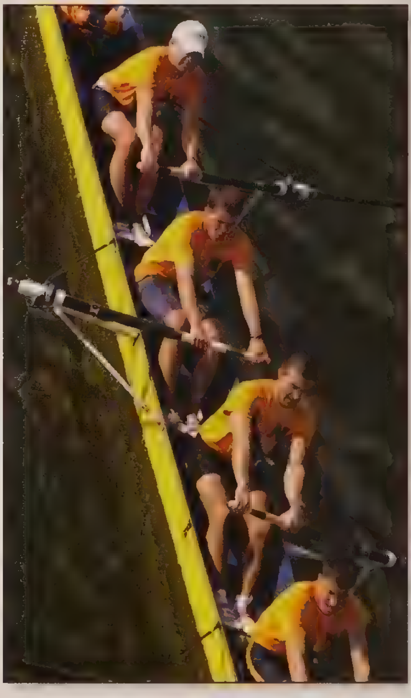
Rowing crew is all about working together through pain. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

There are some legends in the sport who have been rowing for almost a decade as well. Midn 2/C Bert Bender and 2/C Dorian Belz rowed against each other on a weekly basis all through high school. Now, after seven years of rowing, they still dedicate all their time and energy to the sport, working together to help Navy win.

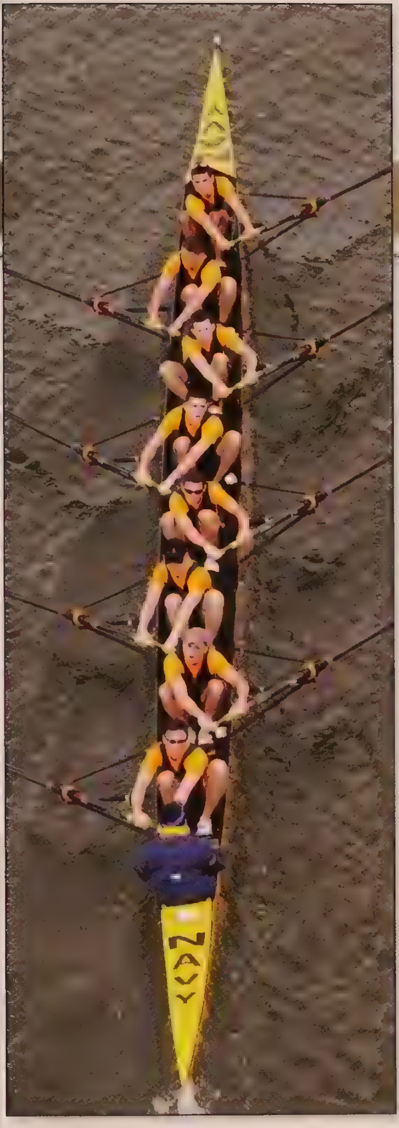
With such a range of experience on the team, it requires a dedicated and knowledgeable coach, which is where Coach Rob Friedrich comes into the picture. He has been coaching at Navy for four years and his prior rowing experience has proven him a perfect candidate to get all the rowers together.

He has successfully been able to put together some fast boats and they are well on their way towards sweeping the competition - literally. Keep an eye out for them next year because it is sure to be a fast season full of victories.

Midn 4/C Nick Friedewald, Todd Arnts, and Ryan Pifer leave everything out on the water. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*



As they hear "Stroke! Stroke!," Midn 2/C Garrett Hanley, 4/C Joshua Vukelich, 4/C Leif Andre , and 4/C Hugh Anderson step up their intensity. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



From bow to stern, Midn 2/C Anthony Roa, Chris Eubanks, Mackenzie White, Chris McCook, 1/C Pat Gillen, Jon Stockton, Ben Kezar, James Hinds, and 3/C Jesse Burdick work together like a well-oiled machine. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

It's another scenic day on the Severn River as Navy pulls hard against Georgetown. *Photo by Dyanna L. Frye*

Navy uses different sized shells which are determined by the number of rowers, either four or eight. Midn 4/C Hugh Anderson, Leif Andre, Joshua Vukelich, and 2/C Garrett Hanley focus on the shell's set, or balance. *Photo by Dyanna L. Frye*

Midn 1/C Aaron Heil, 2/C Dorian Belz, 3/C Timmy Francis, 3/C Evan Werner, 1/C Jay Michel, 3/C Robert Wells, 1/C James Smith, 3/C John Beinert, and 3/C Michael Zecca demonstrate that without teamwork, crew would just be splashing. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Pulling Ahead

Men's Heavyweight Crew

By Justin Sen

The men's heavyweight rowing team at the Naval Academy has a long-standing history and its rowers have included some of the most famous, intelligent, and physically fit graduates that the Naval Academy has seen. They share the same boathouse as the lightweights and women, but they stand apart. It is not often that they intermingle with other rowers outside of their weight class. Their main season is in the spring, but training begins in the first few weeks of the fall semester. Non-stop training moves off the water and onto ergometers during the long winter months. The spring season arrives, and training moves back onto the water, where rowers suffer through practices that begin before dawn in the often foul weather and rough water conditions. However, they know that for a period of four months from March through June all their hard work and dedication will pay off as the races begin and the fun starts.

The heavyweight men began their season a bit rockily, but went on to win first or second place in eleven out of seventeen races by the end of their season. The Severn River proved to be a challenging course for the Mids, but they gave their opponents a run for their money, finishing within five seconds of the leader and always achieving at least a second place finish. Throughout the spring season they edged out teams like Oregon State, British Columbia, Penn, Columbia, Harvard, and Wisconsin during regattas and proved that they were up to the challenge and could defeat some of the best teams in North America. Their season ended on June 3rd with an 11th place finish out of 23 teams at the Intercollegiate Rowing Association Championships in Camden, New Jersey. ⚓

From top: Midn 3/C Michael Waters, 3/C Michael Glavan, 3/C Jim Terheyden, 1/C Joseph Morgan, 2/C Daniel Wilt, 2/C Sean Rice, 3/C John Fahy, 3/C Greg Kaczmarski, and 3/C Robert Jankowski prepare for the race. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

Midn 3/C Graham Drury, Jonathan Ward, Martin Leonard, 1/C Ricky Waters, 2/C Vincent McCall, David Kinzler, 1/C Alex Runyan, and 3/C Scott Feeley demonstrate their endurance. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Heavyweight crew is dedicated to hard practices early in the morning, which is the key to their success. From left, Midn 1/C Celidon Pitt, 1/C Karl Staehle, 1/C Kyle Ladwig, 3/C Thomas Chamberas, 3/C Aaron Stroble, 1/C Joseph Kennedy, 3/C Greg Syme, and 2/C Andrew McDonald take the strain. *Photo by Eric C. Page*

From left: Midn 2/C Sean Rice, 3/C John Fahy, 3/C Greg Kaczmarski, and 2/C Eric Dente remain focused as they wait to begin the race. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

The freshman crew of Midn 4/C James Russo, Dan Reinhard, Philip DeNicola, Eric Peters, Joe Fryer, Peter Van Vliet, Marshall Witkowski, Merrill Matthews, and Mike Aragon warms up for a race in rough water under the Naval Academy Bridge. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

Season Regattas

- Head of the Oklahoma Centennial
- Navy Day
- Head of the Charles
- Head of the Schuylkill (Freshman)
- Princeton Chase (Varsity)
- Belly of the Carnegie (Freshman)
- California
- Oregon State
- British Columbia
- George Washington Invitational
- Goes Trophy (Cornell/Syracuse)
- Adams Cup (Harvard/Penn)
- Maxwell Stevenson Trophy Cup (Columbia)
- Princeton
- Eastern Spring Championship
- Buck Walsh Trophy (Wisconsin)
- IRA National Championship

Navy Crew never says quit. Midn 3/C Graham Drury, 3/C Jonathan Ward, 3/C Martin Leonard, 1/C Ricky Waters, 2/C Vincent McCall, 2/C David Kinzler, 1/C Alex Runyan, and 3/C Scott Feeley row through the pain. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Racking up Firsts

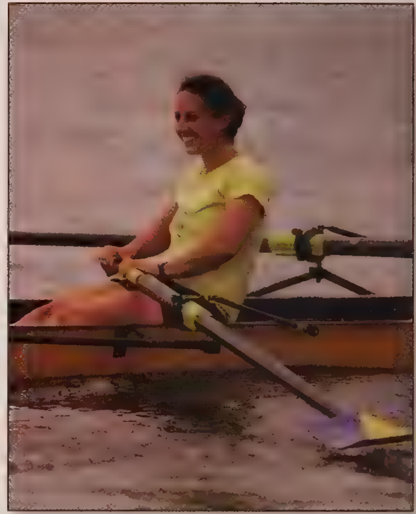
Women's Crew

By Justin Sen

The women on Navy's crew team continue to prove that they are a force to be reckoned with. Their season took them all over the country and their race times provided the proof of their remarkable efforts.

The women's season started off in the fall on the Potomac River in Washington, D.C. where the women placed first out of eight boats by nearly a minute. They placed in the top two in nine of their fourteen regattas throughout the season. Neither the competition nor the location stopped the women from winning. They traveled to Philadelphia on two occasions, and each time they beat more than eleven other teams to finish first. They were invited to the San Diego Crew Classic in California where they won their semi-finals and were sent into the finals. When they came home to race on the Severn against Georgetown, they further demonstrated their strength by winning by over six seconds. The women have won the majority of their seasonal races in recent years, and judging by the look of things, there are more wins to come.

In addition to being talented rowers, these women have strong academic backgrounds. Ten women were named to the Patriot League Academic Honor Roll for Rowing, including team captain Midn 1/C Kathleen Mortenson. Three of these women, Midn 2/C Madeline Boe, 3/C Fiona McFarland, and 4/C Kerry Hannon, earned a 4.0 GPA in the spring of 2006. For the second consecutive year, a Navy midshipman, Madeline Boe, has been named the Patriot League Scholar-Athlete of the Year for Rowing. All of these academic honors, in addition to their successful racing record, attest to the fact that Navy Women's Crew is a team of hard work and discipline.



Despite the grueling nature of their practices, Midn 2/C Abby Maxwell and the rest of the team still take time out to enjoy themselves. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Getting down to business, the crew of Midn 1/C Kathleen Mortenson, 2/C Diane Cote, 2/C Abby Maxwell, 2/C Lindsey Spiese, 2/C Jennifer Gladem, 3/C Sarah Atwell, 4/C Kerry Hannon, 3/C Fiona McFarland, and 2/C Abby Mennerich is a well-oiled machine. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 2/C Mel Parrish and 2/C Madeline Boe dig deep in a strong effort on a typically cold, wet, and gray day on the Severn River. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

With the Severn River as their home turf, Midn 4/C Lindsay Pirek, 4/C Jamie Sharkey, 4/C Ashlee Nelson, 4/C Sara Supancic, 4/C Megan Selbach-Allen, 4/C Ashley Taylor, 4/C Leah Jordan, and 3/C Marta Drew work hard and wake up as early as 0530 each morning to get ready for races. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

Poised for the start, Midn 4/C Naomi Reynolds, 2/C Anne Jones, 4/C Olivia Begay, 4/C Maelina Sakaio, and 4/C Kathryn Rascoe are all concentration. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

Hard practices like this one are what make Navy Women's Crew one of the best, even though Midn 4/C Michael Hrenko, 3/C Catherine Ortman, 4/C Julie Reichel, 4/C Gretchen Driessnack, 2/C Margaret Hollyfield, 2/C Mel Parrish, 2/C Madeline Boe, and 3/C Darray Hunt make it look easy. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

Midn 1/C Cayanne McFarlane launches the javelin 34.60 meters at the 2006 Navy Invitational. McFarlane captained the team during the outdoor season. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Michelle Schiller won both the long jump and the triple jump at the sole home meet of the season. *Photo by Zachary D. Jackson*

No Chance for a Break

Women's Outdoor Track and Field

By Paul Magnuson

The women's track and field team moved from the indoor season right into the outdoor season. They have no break between the seasons to relax and catch their breath. This can either be mentally draining, or as proven by these talented women, it can be the springboard into a successful season.

The women's team opened up the season at the Point Loma Invitational. It was at this tournament the midshipmen won ten events and also gained the confidence needed to thrive during the season. The women held one meet at home and made sure that they did well in it. They placed first out of six teams at the meet and won their lone home meet.

continued on page 189...

Midn 2/C Juliann Jordan and Midn 2/C Allison Barlow get a solid start on the 5000-meter run. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

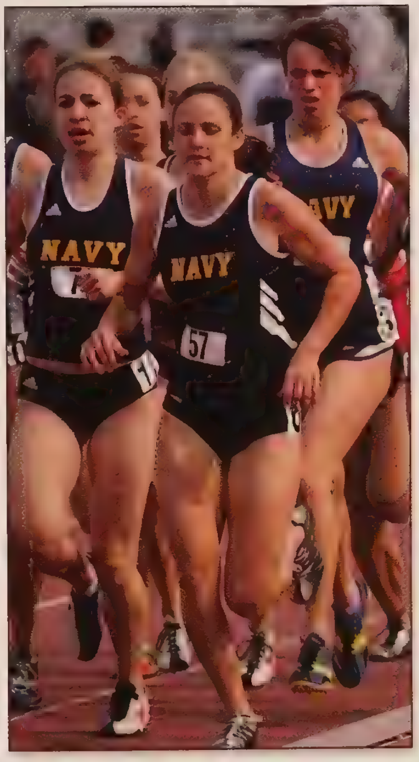
Midn 2/C Priscilla Lewis and Midn 2/C Danielle Still execute a flawless handoff to get Lewis started on her leg of the 4x100-meter relay. Both Still and Lewis went on to compete in the same relay in the Eastern College Athletic Conference. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Left: Midn 2/C Loni Forsythe anchors the 4x100-meter relay. Navy won the relay with a time of 48.72 seconds. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Competing in the hammer throw, Midn 1/C Mary Nell keeps her focus down the field. Originating with the throwing of an actual hammer, modern-day athletes launch a nearly nine-pound ball as far as possible. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Sheivon Davis gets a solid start to her leg of the 4x400-meter relay. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Tina Terry comes down the final stretch of the 400-meter hurdles race. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 3/C Vicki Moore, 2/C Erin Demchko, and 3/C Stefanie Peskosky lead the pack at the start of the 1500-meter run. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Left: Seemingly soaring above clouds, Midn 3/C Jacquelyn Charnigo makes the pole vault look effortless as she clears 11 feet 11.75 inches. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

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Looking forward to Army, the women traveled up to West Point to face their rivals. They were able to perform at their highest level and topped Army in a closely fought battle. The women worked hard and their efforts paid off against Army.

The Patriot League Championship followed the Army meet. The women did very well and came out with a second place finish. Midn 2/C Danielle Still led the team by breaking two Navy school records and was named the Most Outstanding Track Athlete of the Meet.

In most sports, running is a punishment, but these athletes look forward to the challenge of pushing themselves every day. The season is long and hard, but the dedication, hard work, and extra effort put forth by the women's track and field team paid off greatly for them this year.

The Purest Form

Men's Outdoor Track and Field

The competition is no match for Midn 3/C Paul Harris. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

By Paul Magnuson

In the stands when you are at a track and field meet, you hear the blast of a gun and then you see the Navy team congratulating each other. Unfortunately you blinked and missed the entire race. Then the focus shifts to the field events. When those start, it is a combination of power and finesse. Athletes are either soaring through the air or hurling heavy objects down the field. It is in this arena that athletes demonstrate the purest form of athletics.

Navy track and field is a long season. The winter and spring seasons seem to mesh together. Once the snow lifts off the ground, the athletes change their venues from indoors to outdoors. They are already very conditioned and are able to hit the spring season running.

Navy started the season at the Point Loma Invitational in sunny California. It was there that Navy showcased its skill and registered

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Midn 3/C Darryl Hunter prepares to launch the discus. *Photo by Zachary D. Jackson*

Midn 3/C Andrew Droddy bears the pain as he runs through the finish line. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 3/C Gerald Brooks soars high above the sand pit. *Photo by Matthew F. Minor*

Midn 1/C Matt Bowman stays strong coming out of the back stretch. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

With a brewing storm behind him, Midn 2/C Adam Craig does not let a missing shoe slow him down in his 5000 meter race. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

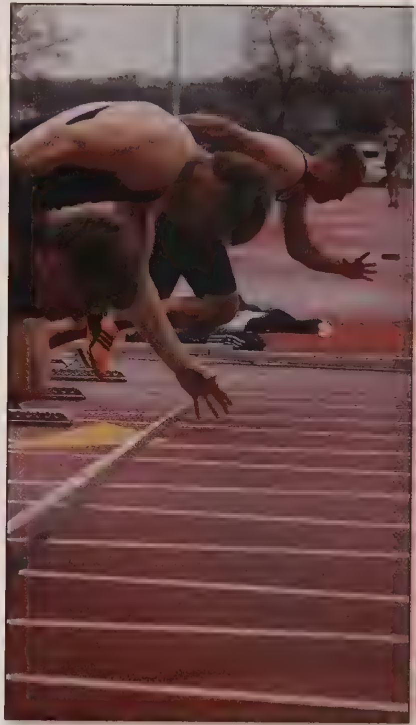
Midn 1/C Travis Rainey strides out ahead of the competition after taking a solid handoff from Midn 3/C Brandon Vier. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 3/C Cameron Lindsay runs a strong third leg of the 4x400 meter relay. *Photo by Matthew F. Minor*

Midn 2/C Michael Levinson takes the first handoff in the 4x400 m race from Midn 1/C Jamar Green, well ahead of the field of competitors. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

A heavy chain-link fence protects spectators from the powerful hammer throw of Midn 1/C Serge Bermudez. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

Midn 3/C Dante Marshall executes a clean triple jump. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*



Midn 3/C Brandon Vier jumps out of the blocks faster than any of his competition. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

Midn 2/C Kelly Stephens seems to touch the sky in the pole vault competition. *Photo by Matthew F. Minor*

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eight first-place finishes. That helped to build Navy's confidence and start them on a winning season. The midshipmen opened their home season by dominating the three other teams that were invited. Ingram field is their home and they proved that by winning 13 events in the meet.

At the end of the season, Navy sent a team of 19 members in 15 different events to the IC4A Championships. This showed that Navy had a strong team and that their individual efforts greatly contributed to the success of the team.

Midn 3/C Paul Harris had an incredible season this year. He broke a 32 year old Navy record in the 800 meter run. He qualified for the NCAA championships and was the first Navy sophomore to do so since 1981.

The entire team had a great year. They finished second in the Patriot League championships but they finished first in Navy fans' minds. The team showed dedication and an incredible work ethic in working towards a great season.

Midn 3/C John Kress, 1/C Ty Rose, and 2/C Adam Craig form a powerful distance-running trio on the track, logging thousands of meters every day. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

Midn 2/C James Thompson blazes around the curve *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

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Reacting Under Pressure

Boxing

By Kevin Lind

Boxing is the heart of the Naval Academy experience. Each and every midshipman must take one semester for physical education credit. Many people, including Head Coach Jim McNally and officer representative Capt. Nicholas Wisecarver, USMC, will tell you that boxing is an important ingredient in producing successful naval officers by developing the ability to react under pressure.

The Naval Academy Boxing team doesn't only take it as a required course, they make it their passion. Even though boxing is considered a winter sport, members of the boxing team are always training. There are no easy days.

A typical in-season day starts at 0530 with a high-intensity run in the dark, blistering winter cold. After school, teammates meet at the top deck of MacDonough Hall to condition and work on their skills, using everything from jump ropes to heavy bags to give them the competitve edge that they desire.

The ultimate goal that drives all of these young men and women is the prospect of being crowned Brigade Champion for their specific weight class. A few midshipmen even go on to win the National Championship and become

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Midn 1/C Greg Watten, who fights in the 195-pound weight class, proudly accepts the Tony Rubino Award from head coach Jim McNally. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

With a banner of support from his company gracing the stands behind the ring, Midn 1/C Alejandro Loya connects with his opponent's face. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Serving as team captain, Midn 1/C Jeremy Biggs entered his Firstie year having won the Brigade Championships every year. Here he eyes his opponent in preparation for his fourth win, which earned him the Tony Rubino Award. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

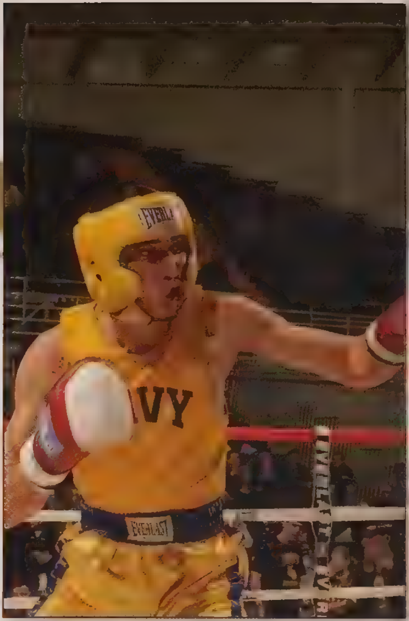
EVERLAST
NAVY

Going on the offensive, Midn 1/C Ronnie Wilburn went on to win his bout at the Brigade Championships. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

After his first round, Midn 1/C Jeremy Biggs takes in the advice of Assistant Coach Jim Searing. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

EVERLAST
NAVY

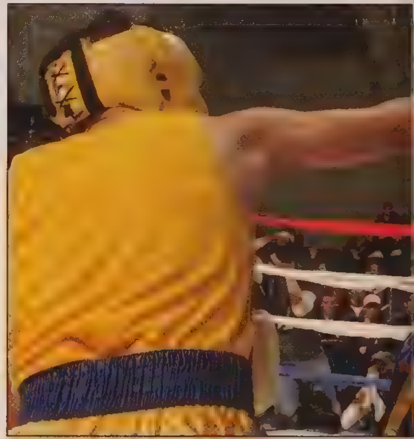
Midn 1/C David Sanborn winds up to deliver a powerful cross. Sanborn was one of five Firsties to walk away from his collegiate boxing career with a win at Brigade Championships this year. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

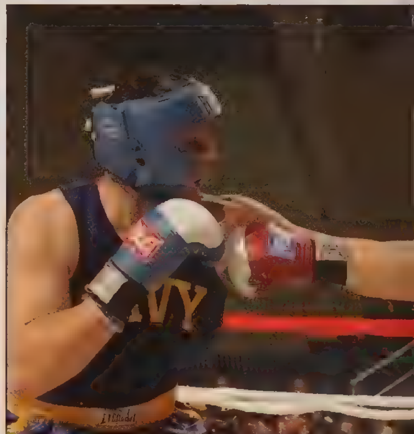


Midn 3/C Victor Colon skillfully jabs at his opponent. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

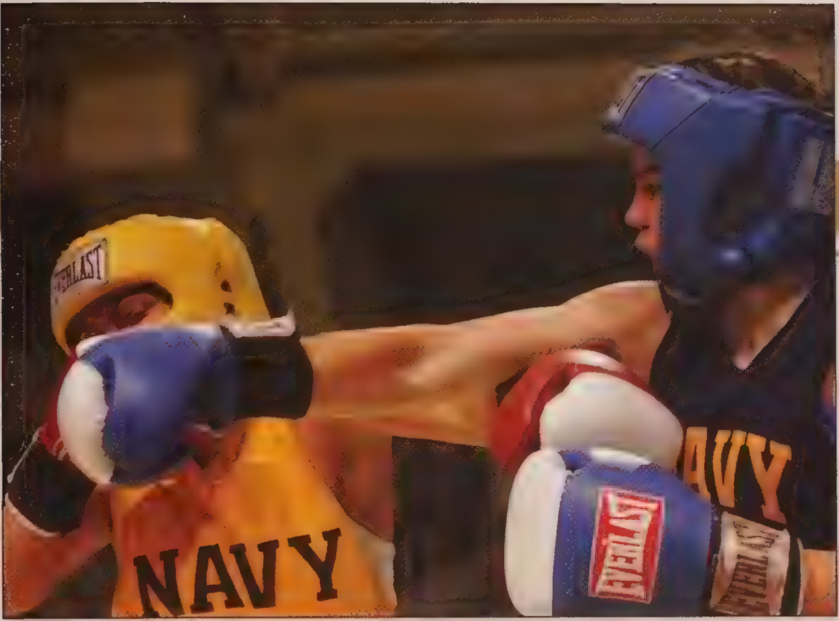
NAVY
EVERLAST
EVERLAST

By winning the Brigade Championship his plebe year, Midn 4/C Antone Aku leaves the door open for becoming a four-time winner. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*





Fighting at heavyweight, Midn 3/C Dave Paddock uses his long reach to his advantage. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 4/C Alexandra Causey and 3/C Lindsay Brand exchange blows in the first bout of the evening. Their intensity set the tone for the rest of the night. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

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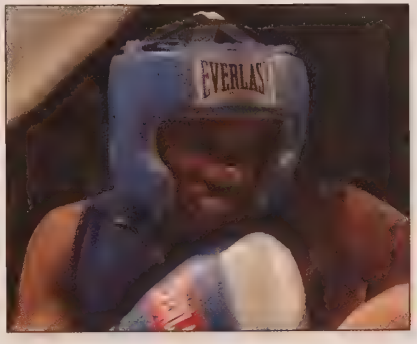
All-American fighters. This year Midn 1/C Greg Watten and Jeremy Biggs earned major bragging rights when they each won the Brigade championship for the fourth consecutive year. Only a select group of people have accomplished this feat.

In addition, Biggs won the National Championship in his weight class (125) for the past two years, and was named All-American in 2003, 2004, and 2005. Watten (195) was crowned National Champion in 2004 and was named All-American for 2003, 2004, and 2005 as well.

Other standout fighters include Midn 1/C Alejandro Loya, 1/C Josh Sanborn, and 4/C Antone Aku. Loya was 2005 and 2006 Brigade Champion at 156 and was named a 2005 National Collegiate Boxing Association All-American. After winning "Brigades" in 2005, Sanborn was named All-American. He was this year's 175-pound Brigade Champion and National Runner-Up. Aku proved himself by winning Brigades and the National Championship at 139 pounds as a rookie.

The Brigade Championships are unique in that midshipmen fight their own teammates. While some say it makes fighting harder, others are more pragmatic. They say that there are no ribbons for second place, only black eyes and bloody noses. It is a testament to the fighters that they can still be friends after pummeling each other to a pulp in the ring. ⚓



Midn 1/C Jeremy Biggs shows his fierce determination. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Left: Evading his opponent's blow, Midn 3/C Matthew Cox avoids an even bloodier mug. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Here are the Brigade Championship winners! Back row: Coach Jim McNally, Midn 1/C Alejandro Loya, 3/C Victor Colon, 1/C Josh Sanborn, 3/C Matthew Cox, 1/C Greg Watten, 3/C Dave Paddock, and Capt. Nicholas Wisecarver, USMC. Front row: Midn 3/C Lindsay Brand, 1/C Jeremy Biggs, 1/C Ronnie Wilburn, 4/C Antone Aku, 2/C BJ Robinson, 3/C Mikoto Yoshida, and Assistant Coach Jim Searing. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Winning Tradition

Women's Lacrosse

By Paul Magnuson

Women's lacrosse is a fast-moving, fast-paced, and also a fast-growing sport. The competition level for women's lacrosse has increased incredibly in recent years. Navy Women's lacrosse has been keeping pace with that growth. When you hear anything about the women's lacrosse team it is typically that they won another game, another tournament, or that they finished top five in the nation. There is certainly a winning tradition with the Naval Academy women's lacrosse team.

The team has a dedicated group of players who take the game very seriously. They work extremely hard, and their success is directly the result of their sacrifice. The women's lacrosse team finished the 2006 season as the

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Midn 3/C Natalie Blandon prepares to rocket the ball downfield after making another save. *Photo by Shawn J D MacEwan*

Midn 2/C Kathleen Pauls slashes to the sideline to get away from a swarm of defenders. *Photo by Egle Paskeviciute*

One of Navy's most dominant players, Midn 1/C Liza Holmes has no problem outrunning Santa Clara's defense. *Photo by Rachel A. Florea*

Midn 2/C Elise Chapdelaine wins the face-off against Pittsburgh. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

The Georgetown opponents are no match for Midn 3/C Amanda Towey's speed and agility. *Photo by Egle Paskeviciute*

21
14
NAVY
LACROSSE
SANTA CLARA

Midn 3/C Kaylene Klingenstein gets down and ready to steal the ball from her Santa Clara opponent. *Photo by Rachel A. Florea*

3
14
NAVY
LACROSSE

Midn 1/C Mandy Blundetto demonstrates excellent technique as she moves the ball down the field. *Photo by Matthew F. Minor*

22
14
HOYAS
00

With Georgetown hot on her trail, Midn 2/C Katie Neff keeps her cool. *Photo by Matthew F. Minor*

Pittsburgh stands no chance against the fierce defense of Midn 1/C Dani Garcia. *Photo by Shawn I.D. MacEwan*

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number 5 team in the nation, which is only one accomplishment of many this season.

Behind a talented group of players and senior leaders, the women's lax team won the Laxtoberfest tournament.

They also beat both Army and Air Force en route to the All-Service Academy Tournament Championship. If that wasn't enough, the team also won the Towson tournament held at the neighboring Baltimore campus.

Two players on the women's team were named as First Team All-Americans. Midn 2/C Kathleen Pauls and 3/C Amanda Towey were both given the All-American honor. The team had an incredible season. They worked hard and their accomplishments truly reflect their hard work and dedication.

Midn 2/C Jenn Powers embraces Midn 2/C Kristen Smith and Elise Chapdelaine after a tough game. Powers' insurmountable spirit and positive attitude inspired all who knew her. In her memory, the team wore her jersey number close to their hearts and dedicated an award bearing her name to the most improved player on the team. *Photo courtesy of David Powers*

Midn 1/C Stacey Lanham looks for an open teammate. *Photo by Shawn I.D. MacEwan*

Midn 1/C Marshall Pagaling gets air. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

NAVY
1
NAVY
11

Midn 4/C Carlon Haywood gets coverage from his teammates as he attacks against Air Force. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

NAVY
16
NAVY
11

The team gets fired up as they prepare to dominate yet another game. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Hard Work Pays Off

Men's Volleyball

By Paul Magnuson

The Naval Academy Men's Volleyball Team is a competitive and successful club team. The team was captained by Midn 1/C Chris Heine this season. He was able to lead the team to a great season, starting with a second-place finish in the West Point Individual. It was another classic Army-Navy showdown and the Midshipmen got the better of the Black Knights in the tournament.

The Midshipmen also traveled down Route 50 to the University of Maryland Invitational tournament. They played several ranked teams and were able to win all of their matches to win the championship. The team closed the season at the Las Vegas Open. Even though the players who just got their loans may have had their minds on some other things, the Midshipmen were able to perform very well and finished a strong fifth out of 36 total teams.

The team ended the year ranked twelfth in the National Intramural Recreational Sports Association. The team worked hard all year and put in long hours of practice in order to have the success they had this season. This year was a great year for the team and showed that senior leadership and hard work actually do pay off. ⚓

Midn 4/C Austin Lanteigne serves up some heat. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Michael Feagans sets his teammate for the kill. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Hoo Rah: Bring It!

Softball

By Nisa Halsey

If you have ever run an outer, you may have wondered what another baseball diamond is doing next to the baseball stadium. The answer is that this baseball diamond all the way out by Gate 8 is the home of Navy Softball. These young ladies have it all. They can run, throw, hit, and catch. These attributes showed themselves in their impressive record they sported this season.

Women's Club Softball had a winning record this year, going 9-2 in the fall season and 10-6 in the spring. The team's Officer Representative this year was Lieutenant Wyrick, and the team was coached by Commander Weber and Senior Chief Everix. The team officers were Midn 1/C Nisa Halsey, Abby Brandon, Janet Broome, and Emily Turton.

This fall, Navy successfully triumphed over USAFA during Air Force week, beating them

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Midn 1/C Jamie Lupo keeps an eye on the field as she runs to first base. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

With her eyes still fixed on the ball, Midn 1/C Abby Brandon follows through on her swing. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

As the team takes the field, Midn 1/C Nisa Halsey and Emily Turton walk together, sharing some thoughts about the game. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

Midn 2/C Samantha Crews does battle with the sun as she runs toward the ball. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

With the Navy team watching, Midn 2/C Kendra Iverson snags one of Midn 3/C Morgan Otto's pitches, contributing to another strike for the Maryland team. *Photo by Darryl M. Abram*

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4-1. In the spring, Navy's record was 9-2 going into the Club National Tournament hosted by West Virginia University. Navy entered the tournament with only one starting pitcher, Midn 3/C Morgan Otto. Otto did an outstanding job for the team and was voted to the All Tournament Team for Nationals.

The team loses four starters this year as they head off to the fleet, but they leave behind a strong team led by next year's Team President and Vice President, Midn 2/C Katherine Bland and Kendra Iverson. The team hopes to have another winning season, as they will still chant "Semper Fi, Do or Die, Hoorah, Bring It!"

NAVY
NAVY
NAVY

Midn 1/C Nisa Halsey takes a cut at the ball in an effort to drive in a runner and get on base. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

Midn 1/C Emily Turton, 3/C Morgan Otto, and 1/C Janet Broome bring it in to discuss the game as it progresses. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

Ditching her bat, Midn 2/C Katherine Bland makes a mad dash for first base.
Photo by Joseph M. Zane

Right: Midn 3/C Morgan Otto winds up to deliver a lightning-fast pitch.
Photo by Amy K. Gibson

Swim? Bike? Run!

Triathlon

By Robert Chandler

Most people go for a run for a workout or occasionally a swim or a bike ride. Putting the three together sounds like absolute insanity. So color the triathlon team crazy. You'd be hard pressed to find an athlete on the yard, be their sport club or varsity, that doesn't put a huge amount of effort into their sport.

Then you come to the triathlon team. These are the elite of athletic dedication. From meticulously managing their meals for ideal caloric intake to nothing short of bodily punishment as a "workout," these athletes put themselves through the ringer. What's even more ridiculous is that they love doing it.

In a typical Olympic triathlon, the competitor swims 1.5 miles, bikes for 40 kilometers, then runs 10 kilometers. It is anyone's guess how these people do this for fun.

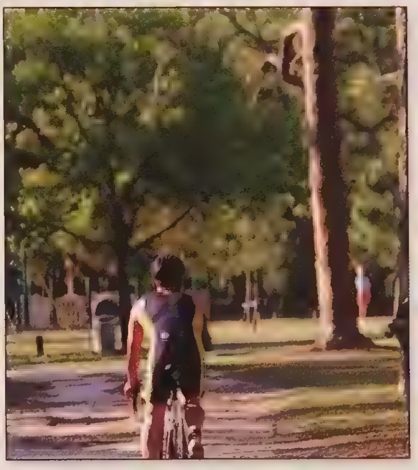
Regardless, these athletes compete and win in a sport that is nothing short of grueling. In their tireless preparations for their races, they demonstrate the kind of discipline that many only dream about.

This discipline paid off this season for the triathlon team, which boasts an impressive record. In fact, the team did well enough that many of the team members were invited to compete at the National Collegiate Triathlon Championship where several competitors placed in the top 100, including Midn 2/C Justine Whipple taking home a first-place win. All told, triathlon is not for the faint of heart and the team's hard work and dedication is a tribute to the Naval Academy and something to be greatly admired.

DONT GIVE UP
THE SHIP

Team Captain Midn 1/C Brian Robinson, Midn 1/C Chris Grillo, and Midn 1/C Ken Tarr demonstrate textbook form in the rotunda of Bancroft Hall. *Photo courtesy of Navy Triathlon*

Midn 3/C Ian Kilpatrick makes racing seem like a leisurely jog through the woods. *Photo courtesy of Navy Triathlon*



Only 20 more miles to go. After over 24 miles of biking, the 10-kilometer running portion comes next to complete the race. *Photo courtesy of Navy Triathlon*

Left: Cold water would be the last thing to stop these triathletes. The triathlon gets started with an early morning 1.5-mile swim. *Photo courtesy of Navy Triathlon*

The Triathlon Team hangs out after a brutal race. *Photo courtesy of Navy Triathlon*

Elegant Violence

Women's Rugby

By Paul Magnuson

Rugby players all over the world have an appetite for destruction. The speed and power of the game is at the upper level of most sports. Plus, the only padding they have is whatever padding they were born with. This game is about as rough and tough as it comes. The women at the Naval Academy not only participate in this physical sport, they dominate it.

They have not finished outside of the top ten in the nation since the program was created in 1995, and in recent years they have been right in the mix for the National Championship. Their website proudly boasts the slogan "#3 in the Nation 3 Years in a Row." The team this year was led by a talented group of seniors who were eager to get out on the field and have a very successful season.

Unlike a lot of other sports, the women's rugby season extends over both the fall and spring season. Rest is for the weak. The longer the season is, the better. To start out the spring

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Midn 4/C Jill Dingess breaks away from the competition.
Photo by Laura P. Young

Just because Midn 1/C Crystal Serrano wears pink shoes doesn't mean she can't deliver a fierce stiff-arm to the defense.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

Right: The opponent's most vicious attack doesn't even phase Midn 1/C Jalynn Tatum as she powers down the field, maintaining total control of the ball.
Photo by John D. Rodenburg

NAVY
WOMEN

Getting ready to pass to her teammate, Midn 2/C Monique Crewes is all business, keeping her focus trained downfield. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

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season, the seniors led the team to an impressive second-place finish at the University of Virginia Invitational Tournament.

Then they placed third in the Mid-Atlantic Rugby Football Union tournament to get a fourth place seed to the National Tournament.

As a warm-up event to the National Tournament, the midshipmen participated in the Cherry Blossom tournament and won first place. This gave them the confidence they needed to move into the post-season. The women then had a great win over Air Force to move into the Final Four. The women finished a great season with a third-place overall finish in the nation.

The Women's Rugby team is like any other sport on the yard. They work hard. They have early practices and long days. Also, they have a strong desire to win. Outcomes are a direct result of the effort that is put in, and a third-place finish in the nation is a testament to the hard work and effort of the Women's Rugby team.

Midn 1/C Gwen Murphy takes advantage of a clear path. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Right: Two defenders aren't even enough to take down Midn 1/C Susan Mogck as she hangs onto the ball with her right hand while simultaneously fending off an assault with her left. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

NAVY
WOMEN

Hard Hitting

Men's Rugby

By Paul Magnuson

If you ask any person at the Naval Academy who is the craziest team, the standard answer throughout the Brigade will be the rugby team. They are a hard hitting, hard working group of midshipmen who seem to have more than a few screws loose in their noggins. The season stretches across both the fall and spring seasons. But don't think for a minute that these players take any time off during the winter. During their "off" season, they are waking up at 0530 to go run until they think Midn 1/C Chris Gonzales looks pretty.

Their hard work, sweat, and blood pay off every year. The team keeps growing and it is continuously one of the top programs in the nation. This year they won the annual Cherry Blossom Tournament held in the Nation's Capital. They qualified for the post season

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Midn 2/C Steve Schmitt, 1/C Matt Reichl, and 3/C Nathan Hayba prepare to engage for a scrum. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Left: Midn 1/C Jake Womble barrels down the field. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Tommy Ragsdale keeps his head down as he clears a path through the competition. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C Rob Miller takes down a Penn State player. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C Steve Schmitt, 1/C Chris Gonzales, and 3/C Nathan Hayba. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C Kevin Peterson evades the competition with backup from Midn 1/C Tommy Ragsdale. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C Graham Cleveland keeps his eyes peeled for open teammates. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 3/C Andrew Vagley keeps the defenders at bay as he plows toward the try zone. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Trevor McLemore looks to make a pass as he becomes surrounded by Penn State. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

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where they faced the defending champions Cal Berkley.

The team is always a successful one and it is due to the incredible hard work that they put in day and day out.

Even though they work hard, the team is not without its perks. In 2005 for spring break, the players traveled to South Africa to play. In the fall of this year, the team traveled to England to play the Britannia Royal Naval College. In a show of national goodwill, the team only beat the Royal Naval College and did not send most of them off to the hospital with injuries.

In a game where injuries are as common as scores, players need to be tough and fearless. The United States Naval Academy Rugby players are the elite of those players.

Midn 2/C Blake Lindsay snags the ball during a line-out with support from Midn 3/C Nathan Hayba (1) and Midn 2/C Steve Schmitt. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

www.navyonline.com

Navy takes the ice in Dahlgren Hall, marking the last season of ice hockey to be played in one of the oldest buildings on the yard. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

Midn 2/C Jay Alspach (13) keeps Villanova occupied on the boards while co-captain Midn 1/C Bill Knips (10) races to the puck. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

One True Home

Ice Hockey

By Paul Magnuson

The Naval Academy Hockey team had a reason to play with strong emotion and conviction this season. It was the last time that players would dress and play in Dahlgren Hall. The ice rink has served as a home to the hockey players for generations. This was the last year that midshipmen saw the flags hanging from the overheads above them or smelled a Dahlgren pizza as they played, and they made sure that they ended the era in the correct fashion.

Co-captains Midn 1/C Sam Kunst and Bill Knipps and Team President Ryan Dobie led the midshipmen in continuing Navy's tradition of fast and physical play. The mids played host to the annual Crab Pot Tournament where teams from the area came to play. The Naval Academy hockey team made sure that the 29th Annual Crab Pot Tournament trophy ended up in their hands. They won the championship game on a goal with just 43 seconds left on the clock.

The team made it to the Eastern Collegiate Hockey Association playoffs and won two games to make it to the final championship game. Even though the championship was not meant to be, the team still had an incredible season. They finished with an 18-10-0-4 record. Their outstanding season proved that Dahlgren Hall will always be their one true home.

Navy Goalie and Team President Midn 1/C Ryan Dobie occupies as much net space as possible. *Photo by Joseph M. Zan*

Navy co-captain Midn 1/C Sammy Kunst passes the puck. *Photo by Joseph M. Zane*

GO NAVY HOCKEY

Navy fans of all ages line the upper deck of Dahlgren Hall to watch the action on the ice below. *Photo by Joseph M. Zan*

Heavy Metal

Powerlifting

By Paul Magnuson

The powerlifting team doesn't lift for beach muscles. They don't stare into the mirror at themselves like many midshipmen who work out normally do. As a matter of fact, some of the people on the team would break the camera if you tried to take a picture of them, which is why not everyone is pictured. But that does not matter to the midshipmen on the power lifting team. They have one goal in mind, and that is to be able to lift more weight than nature intended any man or woman to lift. Bicep curls don't win national championships. Lifting heavy weights and getting plenty of protein are what build champions.

The team focuses on three main areas. Those areas are the squat, dead lift, and bench press. They live in what they call the Meat Locker, and that could not be a more accurate description of their workout room. The midshipmen on this team are dedicated to their own improvement as well as to the team.

This year, 17 midshipmen were invited to Miami to compete in the 2006 National Collegiate Powerlifting Championships. The team did extremely well with both the men and women's finishing 5th out of 45 schools. Two members of the team earned All-American honors. Midn 1/C Jason Bowers and Midn 1/C Fred Fields finished in the top three of their weight classes to earn the prestigious honor.

Powerlifting is not for the weak of body or of heart. These lifters are dedicated people who will be really good friends to have when you are moving. Team Meat has worked hard this year and their efforts have clearly paid off.

Midn 1/C Danielle Darby makes the dead lift look easy. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

NAVY
INZER
ADVANCE DESIGNS

Midn 3/C Joshua Major strains under a huge amount of weight. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

One Steady Hand

Pistol

By Robert Chandler

Nestled deep in the bowels of Bancroft Hall reside some of the deadliest shots in the Brigade. Well they're not exactly deep within the bowels of Bancroft, but it sounds cooler than 4th Wing Basement. If you're not on the team, you probably have no idea where their shooting range is, but if you're good enough, you might just get a glimpse of these guys at work. While most are lucky to hit a bullseye with a steadying hand, these shooters have the privilege of only shooting with one hand. What's more, they make it look easy.

Easily one of the more unsung sports in the Brigade, they deserve a lot more praise than they get and more. Their record this year is littered with teams that they have defeated with the pull of the trigger. These athletes have absolute control over their bodies and can do the same thing again and again with little or no change. This amount of precision speaks volumes about their skill. So just make sure if you find your way into the 4th Wing Basement, bring a kind word to say about one of the best-armed club sports in the Brigade. ⚓

Midn 1/C Anthony Williams takes careful aim at the Bancroft Hall range. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

Midn 1/C Jacob Yanofsky demonstrates the proper stance. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

Midn 2/C Ryan Sidlovsky remains cool, calm, and collected. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

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How do you say GO NAVY?

Team Bill

Bill One and Bill Two keep the midshipmen of Team Bill busy on and off the football field. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Cannoneers

Midn 1/C Anthony Williams, 1/C Brian Robinson, 2/C Adam Christianson, 1/C Tim Fleury, and 1/C Dustin Wood stand poised to fire the cannon the next time Navy scores against Temple. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Team Philo

A huge crowd favorite, Midn 1/C Melissa Myers fires Team Philo's t-shirt launcher into the stands. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

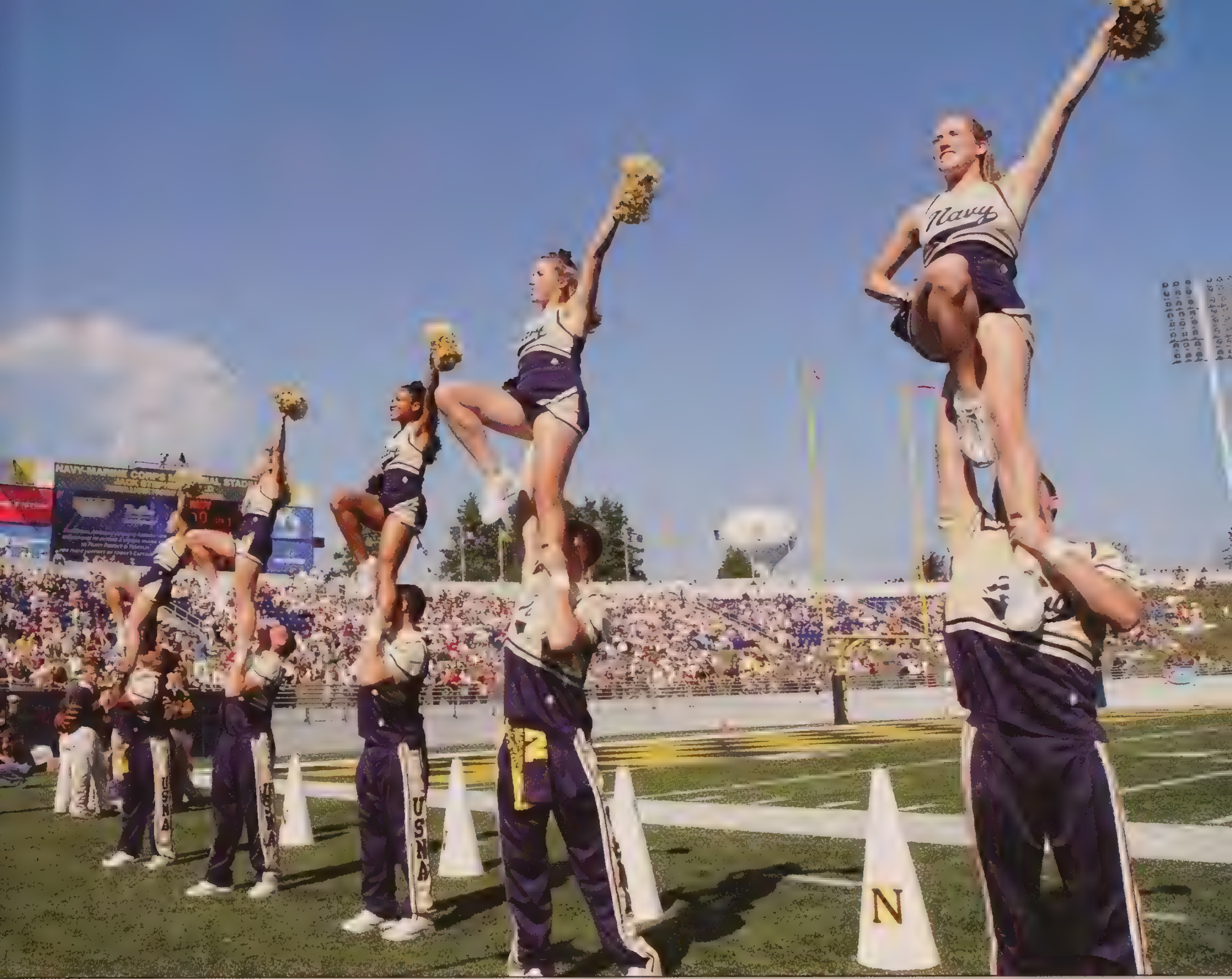
By Darryl Abriam

How many ways are there to say "Go Navy!?" The answers are countless. It could be yelled through a cone, shaken through pom-poms, demonstrated in back flips and aerial stunts, bleated by a live goat on the field, or cracked through the air with the sound of BOOM. The Navy Cheerleading team, Team Bill, Team Philo, and the Cannoneers show the strong, relentless Navy spirit as they all say "Go Navy!" in their own different ways.

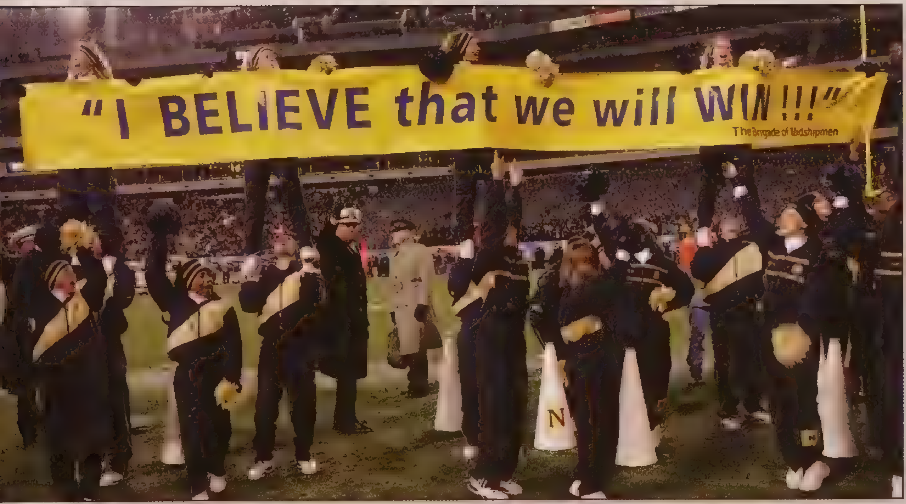
The Cheerleading squad rallies the spirit of the Brigade at football games and pep rallies. In addition to supporting Navy athletics, the cheerleading squad also represents the Naval Academy directly by competing in cheerleading competitions and tournaments across the nation. This year's squad was led by captains Midn 1/C Kristin Strizki and Steve Grey. In addition to the team having excellent captains, coach Audrey Monken plays a huge role in the success of the team. "She is a perfect coach since she is the typical cheerleader! She used to be a cheerleader and she even ended up marrying a football player!" says Strizki. According to coach Monken, she prepares her squad before a performance "by doing a little Bill the Goat hop; it always gets them to start smiling which is their game face."

But the cheerleading coach isn't the only one that can do a goat hop, because on the field, the midshipmen of Team Bill keep two live goats (affectionately dubbed Bill One and Bill Two) on a tight leash to prevent these spirited beasts from charging onto the field and taking out the opposing team on their own. To add on to the Brigade's spirit Team Philo and the Cannoneers are always prepared to send off a volley that roars through the arena and is coupled with the mids saying boom at the same time. "These guys are just awesome!" says Grey. It is the combination of these teams that really shows what "Go Navy!" is all about. ⚓

Bill the Goat or Brigade Commander? Dressed for the occasion, Bill embodies the Brigade's spirit as Navy fights a hard battle against Notre Dame. *Photo by Laura P. Young*



rom right to left, Midn 1/C Kristin Strizki, 3/C Lorelei Gaus, 2/C Desiree Timmons, 1/C Michelle Aleszczyk, and 2/C Precious White perform the chair stunt to cheer Navy on to a ctory over Kent State at Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*



arsity and Junior Varsity cheerleaders join together to hoist the Superintendent's favorite banner at the Army-Navy game in hiladelphia. The belief came true as Navy squashed Army 42-23, for a fourth consecutive win over Army's football team. Not only id Navy win, but they became the first to reach 50 victories in the 106th meeting of the two teams. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

As cheerleading Captain, Midn 1/C Serena Tyson shows true Navy Spirit at the Army-Navy game. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midshipmen of the USNA Silent Drill Team demonstrate stunning control that only the Jolly Rogers can pull off. Midn 1/C Dylan Nicholas, the unit's Midshipman Commanding Officer, maintains a perfectly stoic composure as he proceeds through the aptly named "CO Killer" trick. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

Silent Drill looking as stately and structured as ever, even standing still. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

USNA

JOLLY ROGERS SILENT DRILL

ESTUM CASTRENSIS VIRTUS

Midn 2/C Vaughn Villarreal may look lonely but he's about to perform an awesome silent drill show for USNA visitors. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

OO-RAH MOTIVATOR!

Here the Silent Drill Team displays its precision. Don't worry fellas, nobody will hold it against you if you don't like to be different. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

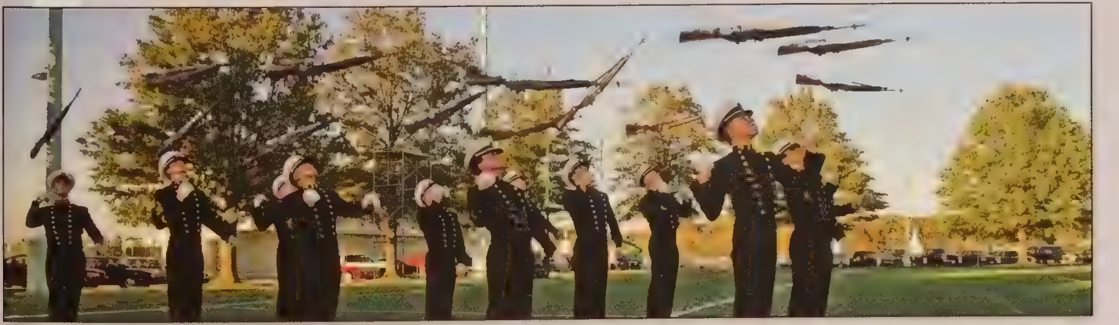
USNA Silent Drill

By Tatiana Sodergren

Throughout the area bounded by Mitscher Hall and King Hall a rhythmic cadence can be heard as these motivators snap to and fro in formation. Concentration and focus are the only emotions they show. With hardly a word spoken these talented and dedicated drill junkies set any on-looker's jaw into a permanently dropped position. Established in 1990 as the "Commandant's Own," the Jolly Rogers of the 21st century carry on the skilled tradition of close order precision drill. The Silent Drill Team practices every afternoon: "Yeah, we practice a lot," comments Midn 3/c Carlos Iguina.

Not only do they practice like it's a religion, many stay afterwards because they just can't get enough. The benefits from their dedication are shown with excellent performances like that seen after the Tulane football game and such victories as their First Place Platoon Trick award at Villanova in April.

For a little extra motivation, especially during the fall and spring, the United States Marine Corps' famous 8th & I Silent Drill Team performs for the parents and friends of the midshipmen and for the Brigade. Both the Marine Corps drill team and Navy's very own Jolly Rogers are sure to put a smile on a little kid's face and inspire a sense of awe all around. These dedicated midshipmen clearly know how to put on a flawless show, with perfect military bearing and without breaking a sweat!



Members of the Jolly Rogers execute a Bomb Burst trick while warming up for their Tulane game performance. *Photo by Shawn J D. MacEwan*

STAPLES
ATE NAVY

March on the Colors!

By Tatiana Sodergren

The Color Guard is comprised of a dedicated group of midshipmen who represent the United States Naval Academy by carrying the National Ensign, the Brigade of Midshipmen flag and the battle colors of both the United States Navy and Marine Corps.

Through countless hours of focused practice, the Color Guard has become a highly visible example of midshipman professionalism. During the fall and spring drill seasons, the color guard keeps very busy with extra drill practice throughout the day.

The selection process to become a member is rigorous and actually becoming a member is an honor shared by few. They are present at every parade, sporting event, and ceremony. Selected from the best of the best, the Color Guard members demand respect both for the symbols they carry and for themselves.

A close-up of the Plebe Color Guard reveals the professionalism and sharpness required to be a member. With only eight positions avaliable, the competition is fierce, and only the most qualified continue on as upperclass members of the Color Guard. *Photo by Taylor H. Couch*

The Colors fly proudly in front of thousands of fans at the Army-Navy football game in Philadelphia. Carrying the National Ensign is Midn 2/C Thomas Sauer, with Midn 1/C Stephen Miller carrying the Brigade of Midshipmen flag, Midn 2/C Jose Valentin carrying the battle colors of the United States Marine Corps, Midn 1/C Michael Vallianos carrying the battle colors of the United States Navy, and Midn 1/C Duane Willoughby and Midn 2/C Vaughn Villarreal serving as riflemen. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

As the rest of the Brigade falls out behind them, the Plebe Color Guard proudly marches into the Rotunda of Bancroft Hall, with yet another parade under their belts. Carrying the National Ensign is Midn 4/C James Sheehan, with Midn 4/C Arthur McCarthy carrying the Brigade of Midshipmen flag, Midn 4/C Brian Warren carrying the battle colors of the United States Marine Corps, Midn 4/C Elvin Vasquez carrying the battle colors of the United States Navy, and Midn 4/C Arthur Griffin and Midn 4/C Eric Gerstner serving as riflemen. *Photo by Zach D. Jackson*

BEAT ARMY
VIC FIRTH

Even the Zoomie gets in on D&B's "Beat Army" antics. *Photo by Laura P. Young*

Trident Brass

Trident Brass performs at the International Ball, much to the delight of those who know how to swing dance. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

String Ensemble

The String Ensemble sprang to life this year, providing an outlet for many talented midshipmen. *Photo by Shawn J. D. MacEwan*

YAMAHA
YAMAHA
YAMAHA

Midn 1/C Albert Sharlow pumps up the fans before Navy's game against Kent State. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Musical Mids

Drum & Bugle Corps

The horns gives it their all for halftime at Navy-Marine Corps Memorial Stadium. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

By Leslie Vaughan

The Drum and Bugle Corps performs more than 200 times per year at events including formations, parades, football games, pep rallies, and other Navy sports contests. In addition to supporting the Brigade, the Drum and Bugle Corps musicians show off their own talents every year at the Interservice Academy Drum Corps Competition. D&B competes against the "Windjammers" of the Coast Guard Academy and the "Flight of Sound" from the Air Force Academy. Under the leadership of both Midn 1/C Rebecca Lawrence and 1/C Jon Groff, D&B continued its successful run. The Corps, founded in 1914, currently includes over 100 midshipman musicians.

Some of these musicians also share a passion for big band music. They, in addition to other talented jazz musicians in the Brigade, make up Trident Brass, the Naval Academy's big band ensemble. Trident Brass is led by MU1 Justin Skorupa, and can be seen at events such as the International Ball, the Navy-St. John's College croquet match, and Commissioning Week festivities.

Even with all these musicians on the yard, string players had no organized outlet through which they could perform until this past year when Monte Maxwell created the Midshipmen Symphony Orchestra. They first performed on April 2nd at the Naval Academy Chapel accompanied by the new organ. As an addition to the large fan base enjoyed by the D&B, these specialty ensembles are a great way to showcase the Brigade's talented musicians to the Naval Academy community and the nation at large.

Midn 1/C Rebecca Lawrence (center) and Midn 1/C Shannon Randall lead the D&B to the stadium for the Stanford game. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 1/C Nick Denison directs the D&B in filling up the Baltimore Ravens' stadium with sound during Navy's football game against Maryland. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Midn 1/C Jacob Yanofsky, one of the BSA's revered Firstie members. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Mids In Plaid

Pipes & Drums

Midn 1/C Phil Roman, Pipes and Drums President. Photo by [illegible]

By Leslie Vaughan

This year the Pipes and Drums of the Brigade of Midshipmen gained greater visibility within the Naval Academy community by performing regularly at both formal parades and noon meal formation. These performances have sparked a positive response from the Brigade. Many midshipmen are impressed by the amount of skill, endurance, and dedication required to be a member of Pipes and Drums. Also, it almost goes without saying that Pipes and Drums members must possess a healthy dose of confidence. The pipers half-jokingly describe themselves as "full of hot air."

Pipes and Drums began formally in the spring of 1999 through the generosity of the Class of '61, even though there had been a group of pipers who practiced regularly as early as 1995. It is the only active duty pipe band in the Department of the Navy, and one of only three in the armed forces.

Pipes and Drums is led by Midn 1/C Philip Roman, and consists of a Pipe Major, pipers, a Drum Major, snare drummers, tenor drummers, a bass drummer, and highland dancers. The group provides support to the Brigade of Midshipmen, alumni, and parents' clubs by performing at various functions both on and off the Yard. They recently performed at the Admirals and Generals gala, the Alumni tailgater for the Army-Navy game, and marched in the NY Tartan Day Parade in addition to their year-end performance during Commissioning Week.

The more places that Pipes and Drums performs, the more questions they receive. One of the most common questions is, "what exactly are you wearing?" The uniforms themselves are a mark of tradition. As a demonstration of their gratitude, the group wears the Class of '61 crest on their kiltpins in addition to wearing the traditional Polaris tartan, the glengarry (a cover), a horsehair sporran with the USNA anchor, white spats, and the midshipman mess dress jacket. What a combination! The heavy uniforms are another testament to the group's toughness, which has gained them the respect and admiration of their peers within the Brigade as well as their public audiences.

Midn 1/C Mark Powers served as Operations Officer of Pipes and Drums. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 1/C Megan Greene leads the highland dancers in a show prior to the Tulane football game. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

As Pipe Major, Midn 2/C Jeremy Severson leads the Pipes and Drums in a road-side performance as the Brigade marches to the football stadium. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

The pipers, drummers, and highland dancers of the Pipes and Drums of the Brigade of Midshipmen. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

As Drum Major, Midn 2/C Joel Croskey leads the Pipes and Drums onto Worden Field in a formal parade. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

Women's Glee Club

Photo by Marc D. Schron

Men's Glee Club

Photo by Amy K. Gibson

True Expressions Through Song

By Sarah Andrews

Both the Men's and Women's Glee Clubs had an exciting year of travel and performances. The talent of the Women's Glee Club led them to perform for Senator John McCain and President George W. Bush this year. They also traveled to Rome during spring break to grace that historic city with their modern form of artistic music. In contrast, the Men's Glee Club sang in one of the most modern cities of entertainment: Las Vegas. These two locations portray the variety of performances that the Glee Club has experienced. Their composure and professionalism speaks of their hard work and dedication. If asked, however, most will say that they enjoy the close friendships and comfort that has developed amongst the group. This venue allows them to enjoy themselves while representing the Academy in a way that few can. To enhance unity, the women go on several retreats during the year to relax and spend many hours practicing for performances. Men's and Women's Glee Club join together during the fall to sing the National Anthem for football games. Also, they both practice long and hard for the Handel's Messiah concert performed near Christmas. Their talent has become well known and they often receive invitations to sing at prominent events and for distinguished people.

The Women's Glee Club enjoys singing around the world, but one of their favorite concerts is the Christmas Concert performed in Mahan Hall. Midn 2/C Katie Fahrner and 1/C Laura Montoya are full of smiles for the holidays. *Photo by Marc D. Schron*

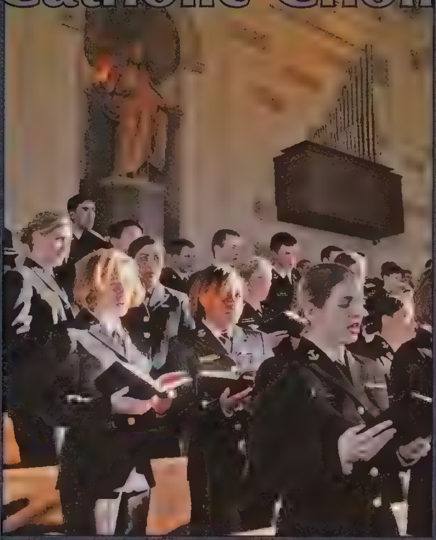
Midn 3/C Ryan Van Loo, 2/C Dan Vroman, 3/C Marcus Robinson, and 2/C Ash Preston wow the crowd with their complex harmonies. These four gents make up the Naval Academy's Barbershop Quartet, Cleanshave. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

DON'T GIVE UP

The Combined Glee Club joins in the Rotunda. *Photo by Shawn J. D. MacEwan*

Let There Be Song!

Catholic Choir

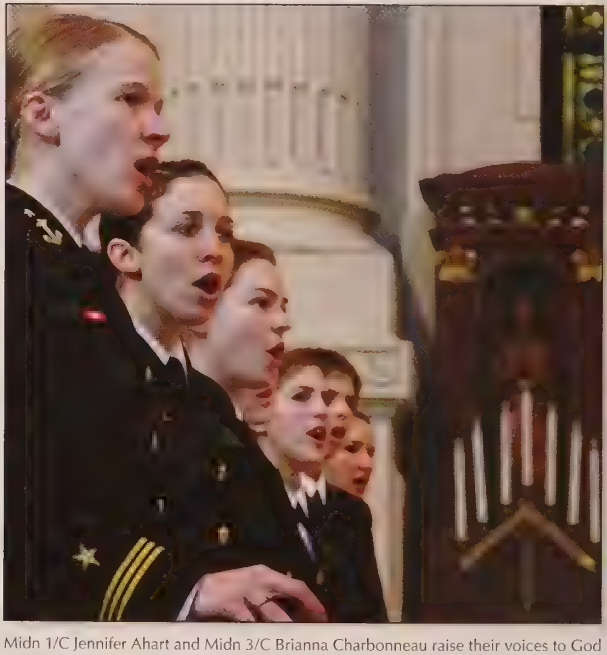


Virtuous eyes keep watch over the Catholic Choir as they rehearse. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

Temporarily standing in for retiring director Dr. John Barry Talley, Mr. Aaron Smith takes the Catholic choir through their measures, providing superb music for the Sunday service. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

Protestant Choir

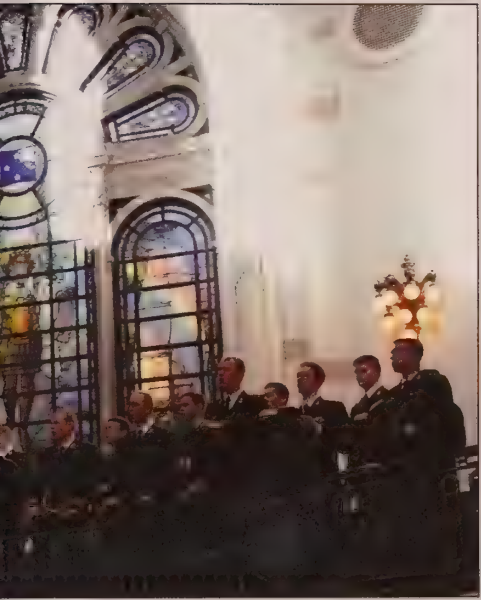
The Protestant Choir lines the balcony inside the Naval Academy Chapel to provide perfect acoustical balance to a riveted audience. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*



Midn 1/C Jennifer Ahart and Midn 3/C Brianna Charbonneau raise their voices to God in the Naval Academy Chapel. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

Mids with Melody

By Laura Young



The Naval Academy Chapel's awe-inspiring beauty strikes anyone who enters through its formidable doors, but its true glory reveals itself when filled with the magnificent sounds of reverent voices. As the organ pipes roar to life under the nimble fingers of Monte Maxwell, the midshipmen of the Protestant and Catholic Chapel Choirs help punctuate each worshiper's experience with beautiful song.

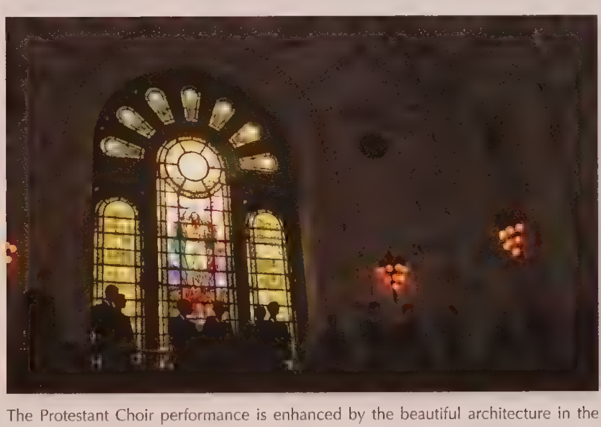
The USNA Catholic Choir's striving musicians travel far and wide to sing their message. Each November, these Catholic enthusiasts raise their voices in New York at St. Ignatius Loyola. In addition, February finds the choir traveling south to sing at St. John the Baptist Cathedral in Charleston, South Carolina. Not only does the choir enjoy quality liberty on their musical expeditions, but members also find the organization an excellent source of camaraderie, stress relief, and performance satisfaction. The vast rewards of the choir can best be summed up by its president, Midn 1/C Dan Ryan, as he explains, "The Catholic Choir is one of the best things I have done at the Academy. It has been a way to relieve stress, make new friends, and perform continuously for an audience that is always glad to have us. In addition, it has given me a great leadership opportunity that I wouldn't trade for the world. Every second of my four years in the choir was worth it." For many, Catholic Choir has been a sanctuary from the busy life midshipmen have here at the Naval Academy.

The Academy also has the Protestant Choir to thank for their wonderful song every Sunday at the 1100 service. The Protestant Choir has been around as long as the Catholic Choir and they too enjoy the benefits that the Catholic midshipmen enjoy. The choir not only prasies God on Sunday, they also enjoy pizza and movies in Luce Planetarium during the week and go on weekend retreats which are fun and relaxing for all. It is just another way to relieve the hard-working midshipmen from the daily grind.

> "Every second of my four years in the choir has been worth it." - Midn 1/C Dan Ryan

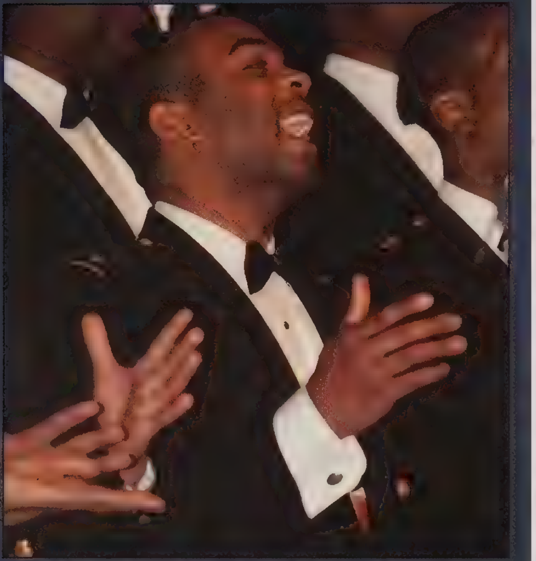
These two choirs include many midshipmen who have decided to give their voices to God and sing not only for Him, but for their fellow midshipmen and all other worshipers at the Naval Academy Chapel.

Midn 3/C Schuyler Boone, Midn 1/C Brian Piggrem, Midn 1/C Justin Kirkpatrick and Midn 3/C Craig Wright harmonize with the choir. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

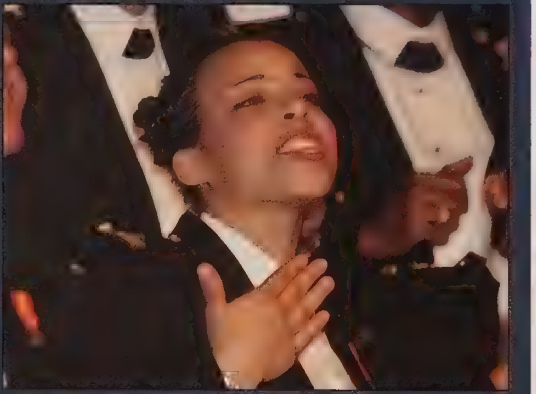


The Protestant Choir performance is enhanced by the beautiful architecture in the Naval Academy Chapel. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

He's A Mighty God



Midn 1/C Gerald Triplett belts out praise for the Lord. Triplett served as president of Gospel Choir during 1st semester. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 1/C Benita Williams praises God through her passionate singing. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

By Laura Young

The Gospel Choir connects Midshipmen in their enjoyment of music and ministry, and their dedication to mentorship and development. This talented group is comprised of Midshipmen from a myriad of locations, races, and creeds; thus representing the true cultural and ethnic spectrum of the Naval Academy. Their anointed voices, musical talent, and passion for religion through song unite the members. Like any strong symbiotic relationship, the Academy in turn gives back to the Gospel Choir through relentless support and encouragement, acknowledging the importance of celebrating the rich culture of the African-American heritage. The choir performs a diverse repertoire of music ranging from traditional hymns and Negro spirituals to contemporary gospel rhythms.

Through their exploits, the midshipmen of the Gospel Choir take pride in spreading the word of God. "The midshipmen of the choir are excited about an extensive performance and travel schedule for this semester," explains CDR Henry Jones. Each February finds the USNA Gospel Choir singing in Atlanta, GA for the Martin Luther King, Jr. birthday celebration.

This ethnic choir has become a trophy to the Naval Academy to showcase the Academy's supreme efforts to educate the American people on the importance of diversity and cultural richness in our society. President 1/c Benita Williams expresses her pride in the organization, "The Gospel Choir has helped me to be able to do two things at the same time: praise God and sing!" ⚓

Dr. Joyce Garrett leads the Gospel Choir in singing the Star Spangled Banner for Navy's football game against Temple. Garrett's skill and guidance have propelled the choir to new heights since her arrival at USNA in 1990. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

"God has brought us together from all walks of life" -Midn 2/C Desiree Timmons

We Worship Him

Gospel Choir performances incorporate choreography to engage the crowd and further emphasize the music's emotion. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Not only do these singers have great voices, but they have great stage presence to spice up their show. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Top: Midn 1/C Michael Dubocq plays the outgoing Flutter. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

After the masquerade ball, Letitia Hardy, played by Midn 1/C Cassidy Rasmussen, rejects Doricourt, played by Midn 3/C David Smestuen. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Masqueraders Present *The Belle's* Stratagem

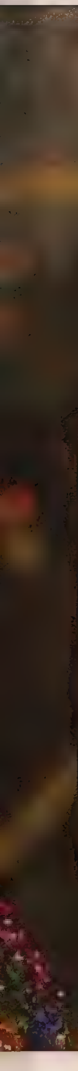
By Tatiana Sodergren

Brought together by a common thread, whether playing with the lights, designing the costumes, building the stage, or acting crazy, they all love the theater. The members of the Masqueraders enthusiastically perform in Mahan Hall each fall for loving audiences. The play this year was Hannah Cowley's "The Belle's Stratagem" an "extravagant display of fashion, passion, intrigue, and fun!" according to Director Christy Stanlake.

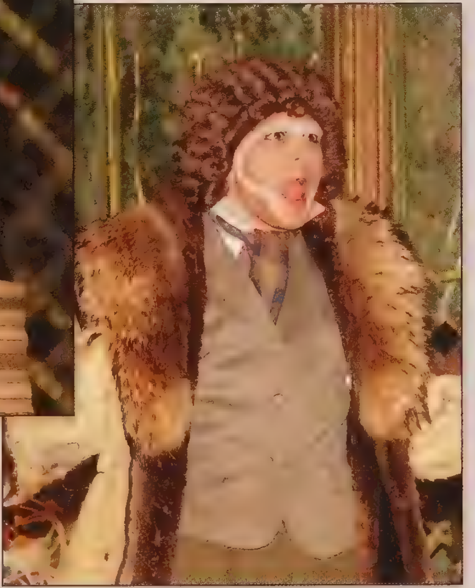
The actual performance was all that and much more. The stage was covered in green, blue, and gold, the costumes were extravagant and fitting, and the actors were draped in glitter and make-up to top off each one of their brilliant characters. The best part of the season for Midn 1/C Cassidy Rasmussen was "being on masquerade… the glamour, the thrill of performing, the fun of flirting. It was a big part of this production, but is also a part of being human." Yet behind the elaborate disguises hid ample stress, as the play opened a month and a half before its original schedule. Midn 3/c Rachel Blok, stage manager and choreographer, admits that "hours and hours of rehearsals, memorizing lines, constructing the set, costuming, setting lights, coordinating sound and much more must happen, all done by midshipmen," but a little time crunch wouldn't hinder this performance!

One of the underlying messages of Cowley's play is that life is a "universal masquerade" -- we put on masks and play the roles assigned to us. We carry our performances into our personal and professional relationships, putting on different faces for whatever the situation demands. Versatility means success for us performers. Still, we are people behind our masks.

Rasmussen reminisces: "In 'The Belle's Stratagem,' our characters possessed us; we covered ourselves with glitter and feathers and ruffles and stepped out onto the stage as glamorous, glorious beings . . . but shadows of us, the actors, shimmered behind our veils. Those moments when we lifted our veils -- when we stepped out of time and space to look into the audience and share our dreams, our fears or an inside joke -- were beautiful. This is what I have learned, which I wish to share with you: play your parts with grace, poise and confidence, but always be aware of who you are, and don't be afraid, when the time is just right, to throw off the veil that conceals you. Be genuine with your loved ones. Be sincere with complete strangers. Be lovely and beautiful . . ."

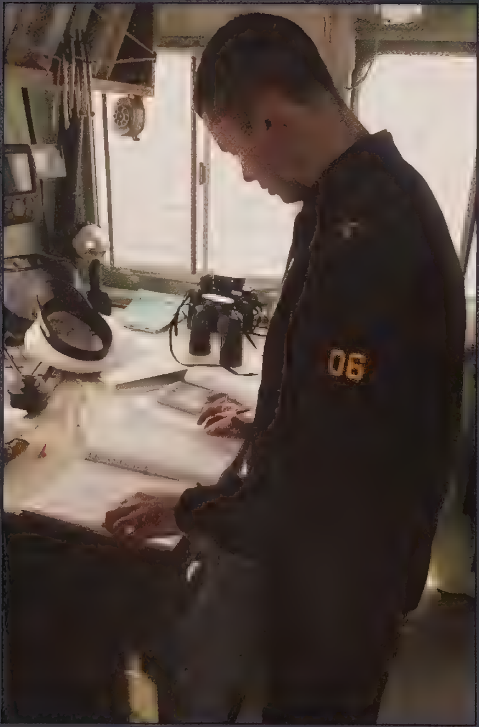


Lord and Lady Touchwood, played by Midn 1/C Gavin Whittle and Midn 4/C Julie Barca, share an on-stage moment of marital bliss. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



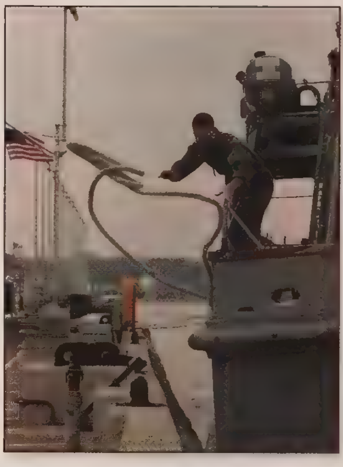
Midn 1/C Joe Dyckman expresses the frustration of his character, Mr. Hardy. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

[illegible] *Photo by Justin N. Sen*



Midn 1/C Matthew Packard checks the navigation logs to make sure his YP is on course. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

Midn 3/C Clayton Jarolimek prepares to hoist a signal using flags. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*



Midn 3/C Sean Papso throws a mooring line over the side as his YP docks. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

Two YP's set sail out of the Annapolis area. *Photo by Justin N. Sen*

Just Cruising

YP Squadron & Golden Hawk Aviation Society

Photos by Shawn J.D. MacEwan

By Darryl Abriam

The Naval Academy offers a few hands-on activities which promote professional development and experience on potential service selections that midshipmen might choose upon graduation. Two of these are Yard Patrol Squadron and Golden Hawk Aviation Society. They are both run entirely by midshipmen with only safety officers serving as guides. Each activity presents midshipmen with the opportunity to advance their knowledge of the sea or air by participating on a regular basis on actual working ships and aircraft.

The YP Squadron's mission is to provide opportunities for midshipmen to learn, understand, and apply their knowledge in navigation, leadership and command. The squadron's two commodores were Midn 1/C Jeffery Milota during the first semester and Midn 1/C Grant Greenwell during the second semester. Midn 1/C Jeffery Milota led the YP squadron through various achievements from the beginning of the year. He describes the YP squadron as "an experience to increase leadership skills because you learn the rewards of having a command along with the responsibility of mistakes." He joined as a plebe because "it was just fun! I got to go to Busch Gardens in Williamsburg on my very first cruise." The squadron has really grown this year with one hundred and twenty members, as compared to last year's forty members. The number of YPs also increased from three to eight. The YP Squadron participated in a lot of cruises this year including a cruise to New York during the academic year, which is said to be "unheard of." During the second semester under the leadership of Midn 1/C Grant Greenwell, the squadron continued to teach midshipmen navigation skills including a trip to Williamsburg, VA during the night which gave midshipmen an opportunity to focus on nighttime navigation. It is a great organization to join as plebes and youngsters because of the first hand experience of leadership roles. It is also beneficial to the second class and firsties that are looking to improve their command roles before joining the real fleet. But whether the mids are training or relaxing, they are having fun since they are just crusing.

From the sea, up into the air, the Golden Hawk Aviation Society quickly took to the runway and got off to a great start following the quiet landing of the Flying Squadron. The very first project that this new club took on was to offer a hundred spots in a ground school class. This is the first step in getting a private pilot's license. Two classes ran for each semester, and they were taught and tutored by fellow licensed midshipmen along with officers willing to help. The class was broken down into sections pertaining to certain topics. A midshipman instructor would teach that lesson while midshipman tutors walked around giving attention to those that requested it. This system has proved largely successful, and midshipmen who complete the test successfully can then become tutors themselves. A few of the midshipmen who scored well on the exam were allowed to teach and tutor some classes. The midshipmen taking the class were able to graduate ground school and pass the FAA Private Pilot written exam. With a successful ground school program, a goal for the following years is to upgrade to actual flight training. By doing so, members of the Golden Hawk Aviation Society will be able to earn their private pilot certificate before they graduate from the Naval Academy.

Both activities continue to assist interested midshipmen in further developing their skills as a sailor or pilot and thus helping their understanding of what they hope to do upon graduation.

Semper Fi is more than running around in the woods. It's the camaraderie of like-minded mids that means so much. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

Midshipmen on the Field Exercise were given the unique opportunity to revisit the Naval Station range to demo and fire weapons they might end up using in the Marine Corps. Midn 1/C Kuan-Yu Chung loves the M4. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

Semper Fi helps [illegible] *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

Plebes of 23rd Company get ready for Saturday Morning Training with the help of Semper Fi. *Photo courtesy of 23rd Company*

With a "rubber duck" M-16 at his side, Midn 3/C Alex Powers offers instruction on weapons handling and squad tactics to eager members of the Semper Fi Society. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*

Semper Fi Combat Ed

By Darryl Abriam

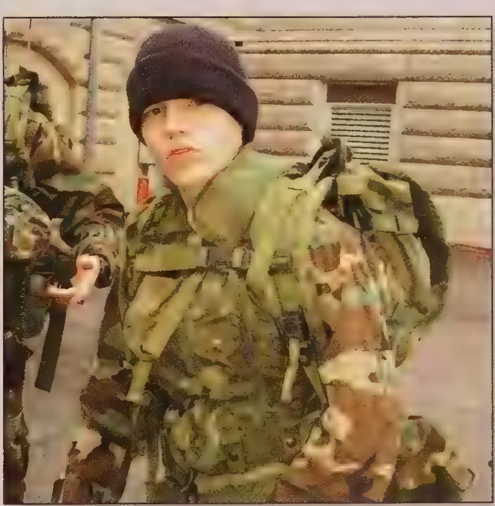
The Naval Academy's Semper Fidelis Society is one of the largest and most active ECAs on the Yard, and is undergoing a thorough restructuring this year. In a transition to become similar to an intramural program, the society will merge with Marine Corps related teams to include Combat Arms, High-Powered Rifle Team, and the Infantry Skills Team. According the Semper Fi Society President Midn 1/C Mike Kuiper, "The society prides itself on developing esprit de corps through developing and educating those midshipmen with interest in the Marine Corps."

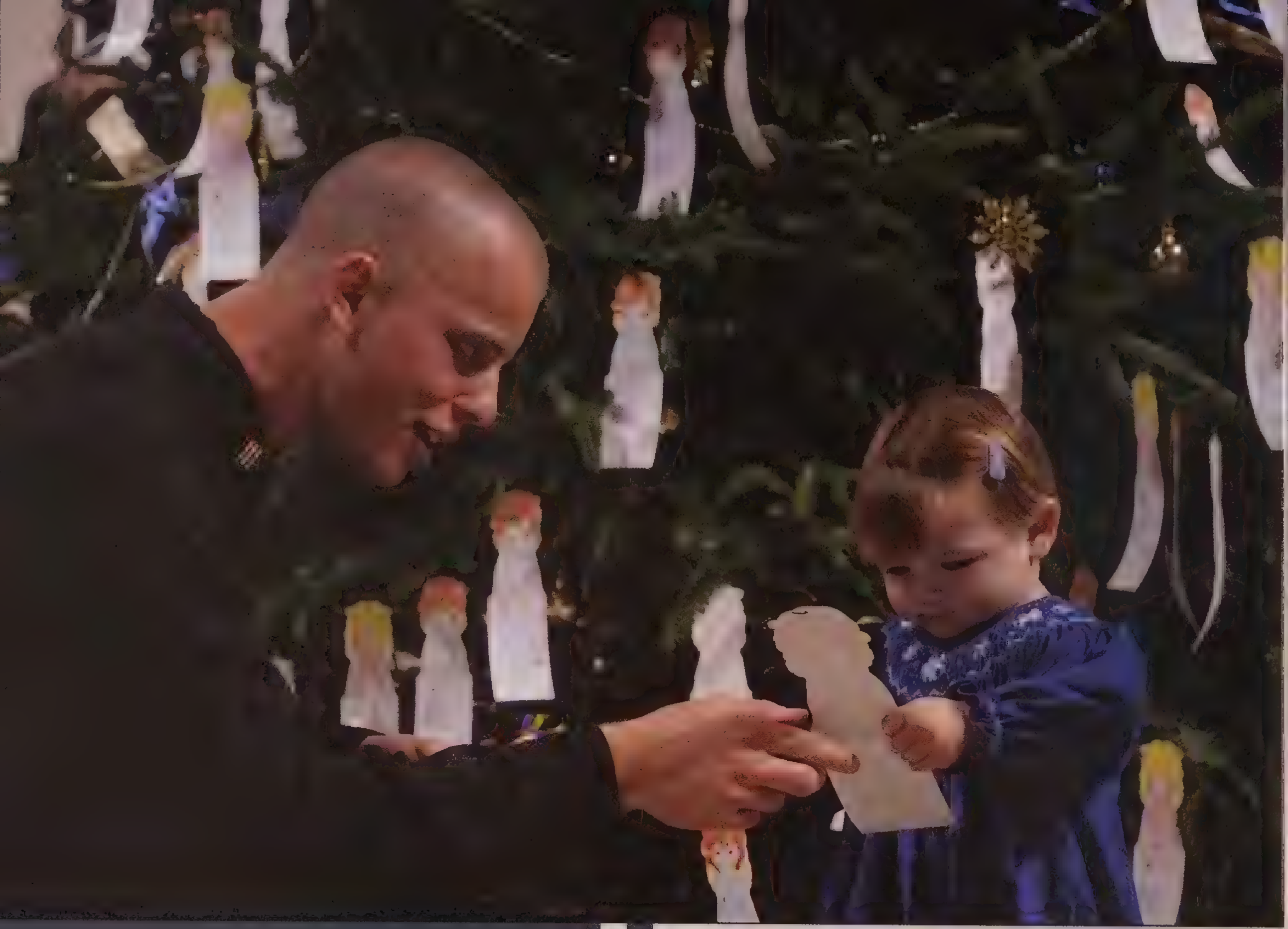
Wishing to dispel the notion that Semper Fi is only for die-hard USMC hopefuls, the society strives to provide insight into the War on Terror, basic military knowledge and culture, and operations with joint forces. True to the goal of midshipman development, training evolutions such as field exercises, land navigation courses, and small unit tactics simulations are provided by the society.

Myriad other activities are either hosted or directly supported by the Semper Fi Society such as Sea Trials, Saturday Morning Training, USMC Marathon, Marine Historical Society, Gate Guard Appreciation Day, USMC Cake Cutting Ceremony, USMC Birthday Ball, and the escorting of Academy visitors. "Events such as field exercises provide a great experience for those who plan to join the Marine Corps, and a learning opportunity for those who don't," said Midn 3/C Shane Vigil, a company Semper Fi representative. The society's members agree that membership will allow them to make more informed decisions for service selection -- affording them an advantageous view of the Marine Corps.

Midn 1/C Mike Kuiper, Semper Fi Society President, keeps close watch over the midshipmen participating in the Field Exercise.
Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan

Midn 3/C Amy Alexander prepares to fire an M240G Medium Machine Gun at the Naval Station range during the Semper Fi Society Field Exercise.
Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan


Walking around on a "hump" doesn't seem so hard until you're loaded down with a flak jacket, ALICE pack and oh, it's raining too. But Midn 4/C Nick Smith doesn't mind too much. *Photo by Shawn J.D. MacEwan*



Midn 1/C Matt Ingold gets some help picking an angel off of the Giving Tree. Each angel had the name of a local child in need so that each of these angels could be converted into personalized gifts by those who took them from the tree. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Midn 2/C Dan Misch presents ribbons at the Special Olympics, held at the Naval Academy's Ingram Field.
Photo by Eric C. Page

With Midn 4/C Nikhil Kesireddy by his side and determination to boot, number 22 heads in for a strong finish. *Photo by Eric C. Page*

Mids Just Doing Their Part

Midn 2/C Pat Sullivan gives some pre-race advice during the Special Olympics. *Photo by Eric C. Page*

By Kevin Lind

The Midshipman Action Group, more commonly known as MAG, provides plentiful volunteer opportunities for the Brigade as one of the largest Brigade Support Activities at the Naval Academy. MAG members can volunteer in a number of different outreach and community service activities, including Habitat for Humanity, Happy Helpers for the Homeless, Mids for Kids, and the Special Olympics. MAG has also helps in many ecological and environmental projects around the Maryland area, including Annapolis Greenscape, Back Creek Restoration, and Chesapeake Bay Foundation Tree Planting. All of these volunteer activities bring a smile to someone in need, which is exactly what the group strives for.

MAG's main purpose is to serve and help those who need it in the community. Midshipmen help those who are mentally disabled, those who are in need of a tutor, or those who just need a friend to hang out with. A more hidden purpose, however, is to give the midshipmen an array of valuable experiences which help mold them into well-rounded officers.

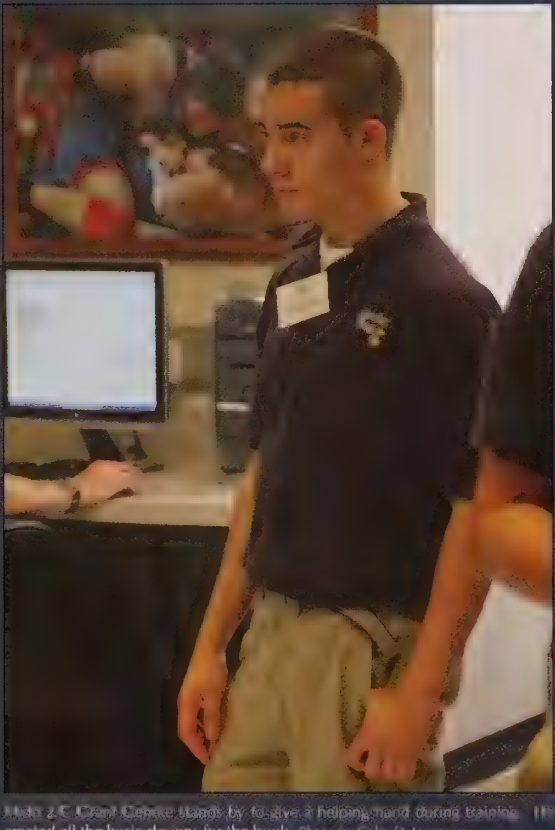
With this type of environment, midshipmen find themselves a niche and become really close to those they have bonded with whether it be at the Special Olympics held on the Naval Academy grounds or at Mids for Kids at local elementary and middle schools. From planting trees along creeks to building homes for needy families during their liberty, the many midshipmen of MAG have one simple mission in mind at all times: selfless service.

Midn 1/C Laura Von Reyn, 3/C Alicia Steger, 1/C Christine Higgins, and 1/C Chelsea Gaughan watch their new friend try out a salute. *Photo by Amy K. Gibson*

Navy Yearbook:

A Silent Renaissance

Jim Anderson of Taylor Publishing lends some expert advice to Midn 3/C Tatiana Sodergren and Ali St. Clair during training. Taylor's staff helped lay the groundwork for a successful year. *Photo by Colin D. Summers*



Midn 2/C Carl Gerske stands by to give a helping hand during training. He created all the basic designs for the book. *Photo by Colin D. Summers*

By John Rodenburg

Believe it or not, a common thread runs through all these events: football games, Gospel Choir concerts, volleyball matches, Forestall lectures, soccer games, Sea Trials, cross country meets, formal parades, basketball games, youngster luau, swim meets, pep rallies, wrestling matches, ring dance, gymnastics meets, Glee Club concerts, baseball games, summer training, lacrosse games, theatrical productions, tennis matches, plebe summer, crew regattas, the St. John's croquet match, boxing matches, the Superintendent's garden party, softball games, the Blue Angels, rugby games, and graduation. So what do these events have in common?

Behind the scenes at each of these events and many more, the yearbook staff worked hard to make sure that adequate and accurate representation was given to them all. Not only was the staff working behind the scenes at all of these events, but they spent countless hours preparing and setting up, as well as even more hours afterward making sure that photos were loaded, gear was put away, and stories were written.

The staff had a difficult task of dealing with a demanding Editor-in-Chief in order to accomplish the goal of achieving a complete turnaround of the quality of the yearbook. Whereas in previous years an attitude prevailed of simply putting something on the page regardless of quality, this year's staff strived to achieve a daunting task: effecting a complete renaissance of the Naval Academy yearbook. This meant that no longer could they simply pick a few pictures that just looked decent, but rather spent innumerable hours sorting through over 120,000 photos to find the handful of images that were of the highest quality and best represented the various events. This also meant that no longer could the staff simply put photos on a page with no knowledge of what was happening in the photo or who was pictured. Rather, if they did not know the identity of the photo's subject, they painstakingly sorted through over 4,000 formal portraits to find a positive match. Furthermore, the staff also spent many late nights writing and rewriting stories and struggling to find the best headline possible for each layout.

As far as organizations on the yard go, the yearbook may be one of the least well-understood because the nature of their work is invisible to others until the end product finally comes out. Unlike other activities, their work is not readily apparent throughout the year. After all, you can't go to a yearbook concert or a yearbook game, so how does anyone know what the yearbook staff actually does? They don't have an off-season, because somebody else is always in season. Their work is hard to appreciate, as the end result reflects countless revisions, changes, improvements, and additions, but after all, nobody can look out their window and see the yearbook staff practicing after class. So the staff toils on, in unrewarded and underappreciated silence, but their motivation is the knowledge that when their work is complete, they will have helped create a tangible product that many graduates, parents, and future children and grandchildren will cherish for years to come. They know that through their silent struggles, they are enabling the memory of all the other organizations to live on in the minds of those who pick up the yearbook. Once the last note of Navy Blue and Gold has sounded at the last game of the season, there is nothing the fans can grab hold of and take with them; nothing but memories. And those memories are what the yearbook staff aims to rekindle through the pages of the publication.

Midn 3/C Marc Schron helps Midn 3/C Egle Paskeviciute (standing) and Sian Stimpert (seated) with creating a layout during staff training. Schron served as the Photo Editor, jumping head-first into a thankless job that consumed the vast majority of his free time. His title was somewhat of a misnomer, as he spent much more time scheduling, sorting, and shooting photos than he ever did editing them. *Photo by Colin D. Summers*

Midn 1/C Michelle Schiller looks to Midn 1/C Ashley Sorrell as they discuss preliminary plans for their section. Schiller and Sorrell worked together to tackle the longest section of the book, the Brigade section. Coupled with the technical skill of Midn 2/C Grant Gehrke, their teamwork paid off, as their section was the first completed. *Photo by Colin D. Summers*

Officers' Christian Fellowship

Catholic Midshipmen Club

Baptist Student Union

Fun and Fellowship

By Sarah Andrews

Some midshipmen use their weekly religious ECA meetings as an escape from the everyday rigors of Academy life, but for most it is much more than that. The weekly meetings provide refreshments and fellowship for those who attend. Deep friendships are made that will last well beyond the years spent at the Academy.

Most of the religious ECAs have one or two annual retreats to go skiing or just spend a weekend away worshiping God and creating bonds. These clubs often have speakers and times of praise and singing. Officers' Christian Fellowship goes to a retreat center in Pennsylvania where they also have football games, fishing, line dancing, and tasty banana splits.

The midshipmen who participate in these clubs find time for friends, food, themselves, and of course the Bible. Together these provide a great balance to the hectic week at the Naval Academy! ⚓

Campus Crusade for Christ

Navigators

> *"Let us not give up meeting together, as some are in the habit of doing, but let us encourage one another."*
> Hebrews 10:25

The Flavor of the Brigade

By Sian Stimpert

If you want to dance with the best, eat with the best, and chat with the best then the Latin American Studies Club is where it's at. Mostly known for their Thursday night salsa lessons taught by Midn 2/C Jose Valentin, the Latin American Studies Club (LASC) does much more than dance. Whether taking trips to Washington, DC to visit the hispanic conference, participating in the annual Association of Naval Officers conference in Kingspoint, NY or going to Baltimore's Latin Palace, LASC knows how to spice it up with their Latin flavor.

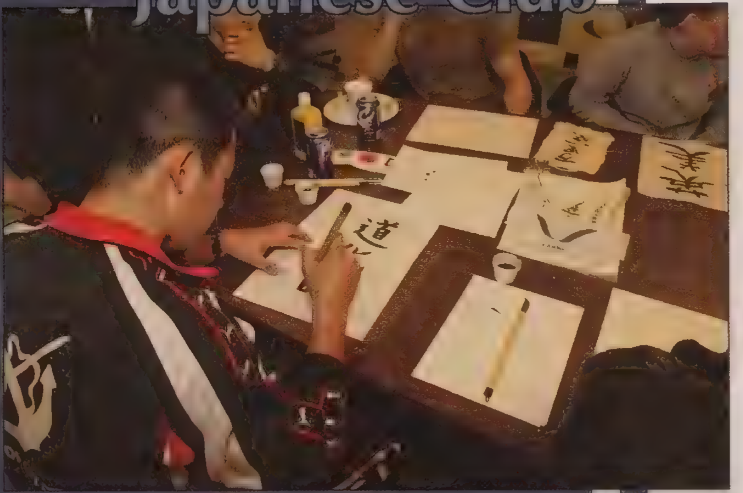
The club's President, Midn 1/C Jose Reyes explains that LASC "has served as a support group for 'Latino' midshipmen and for those who wish to learn more about the Latin culture. The Latin culture must be experienced as a whole." Experiencing this culture first hand are about 25-30 active members who's backgrounds range from El Salvador to Ecuador and Puerto Rico to Mexico. Not all members are of hispanic heritage, as LASC welcomes all who enjoy food, music, and culture. Some exciting events that LASC participates in every year are Hispanic Heritage month in September and the well known International Ball in April.

While the Latin American Studies Club sends a strong group to the International Ball every year, they are not the only ethnic group that attends from the Academy. The International Midshipmen Club, represented by the handfull of foreign national students in each class at USNA, also attend this dance.

The International Midshipmen Club includes the members of the brigade who are foreign nationals who have traveled to the United States to get an education and then the opportunity to serve in their own country's military. Every year, 8-10 foreign military students enter the Naval Academy and go through the rigors of Plebe Summer. After Plebe Summer, they have significantly improved their English skills and are ready to face the academic year. After graduation from the Naval Academy they go back to their home countries and have a 6 to 20 year service commitment to their own country, depending on where they are from.

Currently, there are more than 20 foreign countries represented in the Brigade which include countries such as Lithuania, Tunisia, Romania, Turkey, Thailand, Singapore, Egypt, and many more. Currently, the class of 2009 has 11 international students while the class of 2008 has 17, the class of 2007 has 12, and the class of 2006 has 7. Most of them have some kind of prior military experience, either in regular forces or service academies. They are equally spread out in all 30 companies, with a mission both to learn from us Americans and teach their culture to us.

Japanese Club



The Japanese exchange student works diligently on his Japanese characters for the midshipmen of the Japanese Club. Photo by Shawn J. D. MacEwan

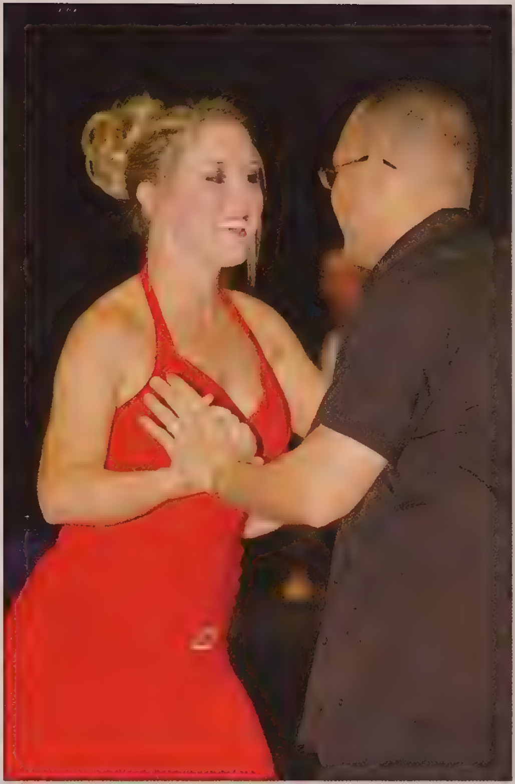
Korean Club

Photo by Shawn J. D. MacEwan

Latin American Studies

Photo by Shawn J. D. MacEwan

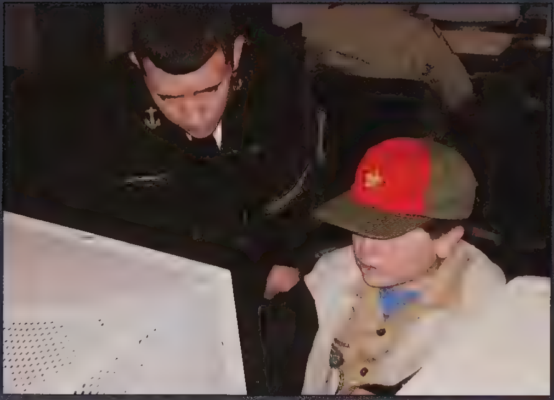
et the salsa lessons begin! Salsa-man Midn 2/C Jose Valentin leads Midn 1/C Susan Mogck in a dance hat every midshipman has grown to love. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



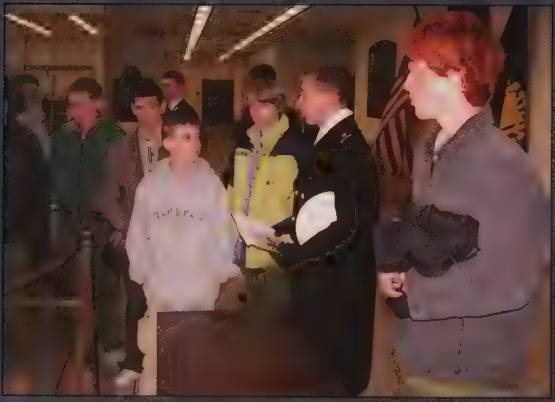
Latin American Studies showed their stuff at the International Ball. Midn 4/C Laura Krumholz and Midn 4/C Steven Cuevas prove that they know the moves and can add a little flavor to the music. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

International Club

The International Ball highlighted the graduating international students, including Midn 1/C Toni Bartulovic. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*



Midn 1/C Mark Justise helps a scout work on the computer.
Photo courtesy of NESA



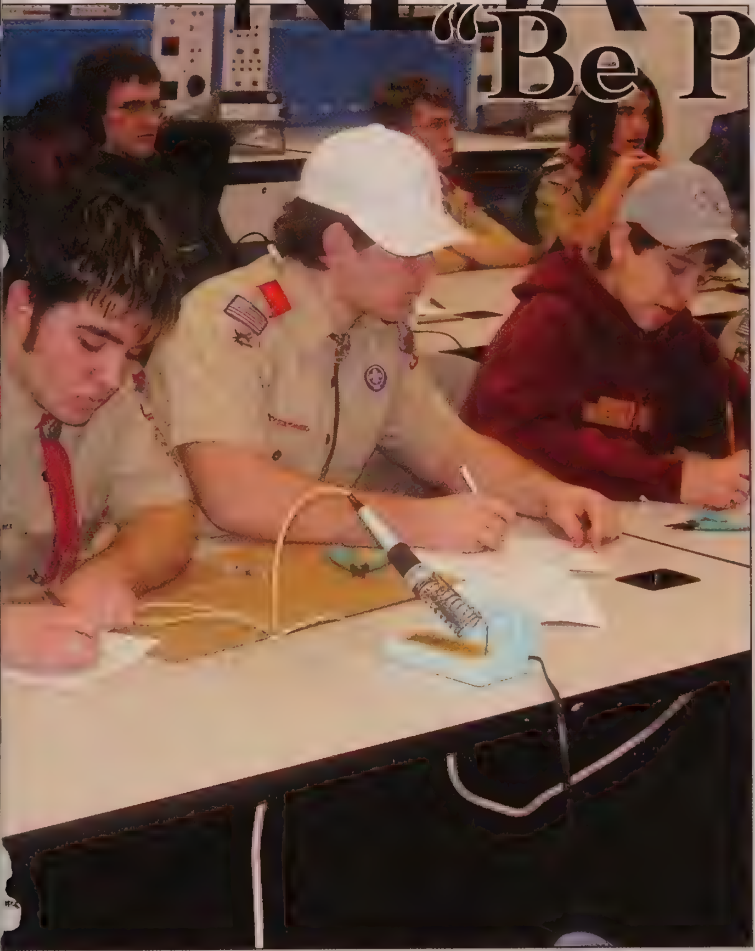
Midn 1/C [illegible] gives a tour of Rickover Hall to visiting Boy Scouts.
Photo courtesy of NESA

A class full of Boy Scouts learns about a space-related merit badge during their three-day stay at the Academy in late January as part of the annual Jamboree that NESA organizes. *Photo courtesy of NESA*

Midn 1/C J.T. Kadz makes sure Scouts understand what they are being taught.
Photo courtesy of NESA

A Troop Committee Chairman from Troop 1456 discusses midshipman life with Midn 2/C Mark Harris. *Photo courtesy of NESA*

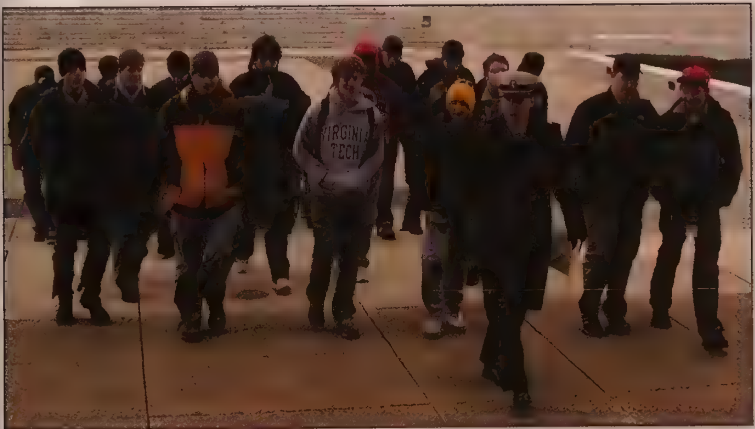
NESA "Be Prepared"



By Justin Sen

The National Eagle Scout Association (NESA) was first officially founded in 1984 after then Superintendent Admiral Larson asked National Scout Headquarters to have a chapter on the yard. A large percentage of each class has always been Eagle Scouts, so much so that when the Naval Academy publishes the statistics of the new plebe class, one of the statistics lists the percentage of Eagle Scouts in the class. At any given point during the year, there are roughly 400 Eagle Scouts on the yard. Roughly 300 of those are active with NESA at any given moment and every year they put together a few events for Boy Scouts all over the country.

During the academic year, NESA provides tours for visiting troops and organizes nearly half a dozen major events including Scout Day in the fall and their own Jamboree in the winter. Combined, both events attract over 3000 scouts from across the country. Scout Day is held on the last home football game of the season and scouts are given a tour and brief before heading off to watch the game. During the weekend of Martin Luther King, Jr. Day, NESA holds its own Jamboree which attracts about 1000 scouts per year. During this long weekend, scouts choose one of about a dozen merit badges, which are taught by the Eagle Scout midshipmen. NESA has also helped fellow midshipmen; one of the least known facts is that NESA originally began helping its members who were struggling with academics, evolving into the Midshipman Group Study Program that all midshipmen are familiar with today. NESA has helped the community and Brigade in its time here at USNA and will continue to do so in the future.



Scouts get a tour of the Naval Academy on a cold winter day from Midn 1/C Dustin Wood. Midshipmen who are Eagle Scouts give the tours which add an additional connection between the school and scouts. *Photo courtesy of NESA*

Midn 1/C Josh Leibovich and Midn 1/C Matt Baker supervise this Boy Scout's learning. *Photo courtesy of NESA*

Brigade

Brigade Staff.......................... 260

First Regiment.......................... 262
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Brigade Staff

1st Semester

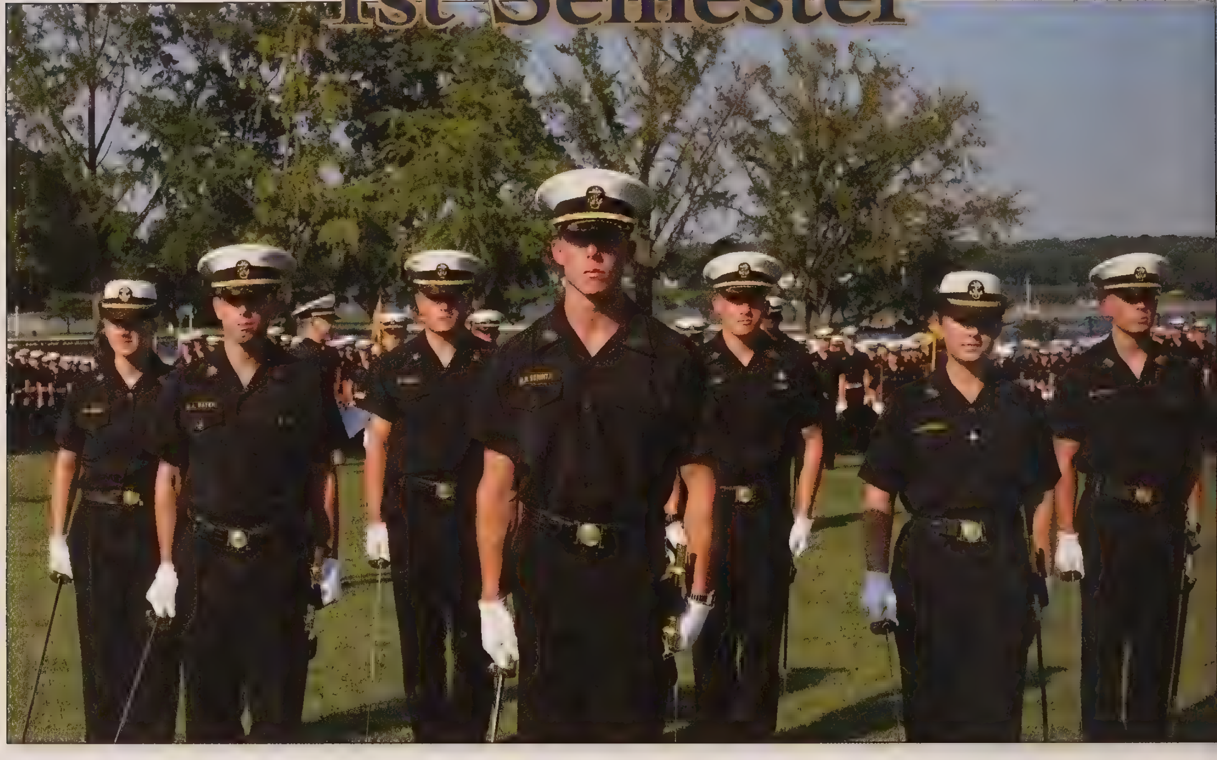
- Commander: Midn 1/C Cliff Adams
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Jillian Danback
- Chief of Staff: Midn 1/C Raphael Thalakottur
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C James Osyf
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Michelle Aleszczyk
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Justin Freeh
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C David Haertel
- Aptitude Officer: Midn 1/C Wallace Miller
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Amanda Minikus
- BSA Commander: Midn 1/C Jeffrey Foulds
- Conduct Officer: Midn 1/C William Wolfe
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C David Haines
- Supply Officer: Midn 1/C Joshua Reeder
- YP Squadron Commodore: Midn 1/C Jeffrey Milota
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Joshua Larson
- Asst. Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Eric Wilson
- Asst. Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Lenaya Chamu
- Intramural Officer: Midn 1/C Paul Truog
- PRT Officer: Midn 1/C Kai Siegele
- MISLO: Midn 1/C James Paquette and John Casilio
- MAG President: Midn 1/C Adam Jones
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Sean Genis
- Honor Chairman: Midn 1/C Isaiah Gammache
- Vice Chairman: Midn 1/C Jens Berdahl
- VC for Investigations: Midn 1/C Veronica Gomez
- Dep. Chairman for Remediation: Midn 1/C Adam Moffit
- VC for Education: Midn 1/C Celidon Pitt
- Honor Secretary: Midn 1/C Kasisi Harris
- Honor Coordinator: Midn 1/C Noah Gould
- Honor Liason Officer: Midn 1/C John Doherty
- Character Chairman: Midn 1/C Matthew Bowman
- Chief of Staff: Midn 1/C Catherine Reppert
- Chief of Education: Midn 1/C Colin Myers
- SAVI Guide: Midn 1/C Shawna Wentz
- CMEO Officer: Midn 1/C Erin Pursley
- ADEO: Midn 1/C Jean Hyde

2nd Semester

- Commander: Midn 1/C J.T. Kadz
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Daniel Shevenell
- Chief of Staff: Midn 1/C Timothy Hawkins
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Serena Tyson
- Honor Advisor: Midn 1/C John Doherty
- Character Advisor: Midn 1/C David Faherty
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C William Crabbe
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Allison Pulver
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Joshua McClellan
- Aptitude Officer: Midn 1/C Peter Barkley
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Justin Thibault
- NAFAC Midn Director: Midn 1/C Nicholas Hamm
- Sea Trials Commander: Midn 1/C Grant Wanier
- BSA Commander: Midn 1/C Gary Windt
- Sport Teams Commander: Midn 1/C Gina DiPiero
- Conduct Officer: Midn 1/C Kristine Parks
- Sea Trials XO: Midn 1/C Jordan Shultz
- Sea Trials Ops Officer: Midn 1/C Kurt Albaugh
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Stephen Kelly
- Supply Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Feagans
- YP Squadron Commodore: Midn 1/C Grant Greenwell
- SAVI Guide: Midn 1/C John Michel
- ADEO: Midn 1/C Cameron Hayes
- CMEO Officer: Midn 1/C Amanda Canedo
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Jamison Lupo
- Asst. Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Bradley Williams
- Asst. Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Rebecca Wolf
- Intramural Officer: Midn 1/C Andrew Holmes
- PRT Officer: Midn 1/C Ariana Downs
- MISLO: Midn 1/C Paul Evans and Christian Acord
- MAG President: Midn 1/C Chelsea Gaughan
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Allison Barlow

First Regiment

1st Semester



- Commander: Midn 1/C Nicholas Schmitz
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Lindsay Chittenden
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Brian Isaac
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Jennifer Ahart
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Richard Mayer
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Joseph Brown
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C James Mahan

2nd Semester

- Commander: Midn 1/C Jonathan Gower
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Gwendolyn Murphy
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Trevor McLemore
- Honor Advisor: Midn 1/C Kasisi Harris
- Honor Advisor for Investigations: Midn 1/C Andrea George
- Honor Advisor for Remediation: Midn 1/C Michael Vallianos
- Character Advisor: Midn 1/C Glen Moffat
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Christopher Grillo
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Ryan Wade
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Mark Powers
- Honor Secretary: Midn 1/C Seth Squyres
- Honor Board Coordinator: Midn 1/C John Ciccocioppi
- Honor Academic Liaison: Midn 1/C Justin Estrada
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Landon Bell

1st Semester

**Battalion Officer:
CDR Fred Harr**

- Commander: Midn 1/C Lindsay Raborn
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Robison
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Teruo Toyama
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Daniel Ryan
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Lewis Emery
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Leonie Jesse
- Honor Representative: Midn 1/C Matthew Hezel
- Sexual Assault Victim Intervention Guide: Midn 1/C John Michel and Midn 1/C Joseph Morris
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C Brian Hart
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Richard Powell
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C John Hansen
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C Julio Aguilera
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C Christopher Hoover
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Benjamin Tuck

2nd Semester

- Commander: Midn 1/C Nicholas Abbate
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Gina DiPiero
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Mark Justiss
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Matthew Harris
- Honor Advisor: Midn 1/C Matthew Hezel
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Tristan Gerritsen
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Jeremy Biggs
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Carlos Oroza
- Sexual Assault Victim Intervention Guide: Midn 1/C Michelle Aleszczyk
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C Brian Hart
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C James Winston
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C John Hansen
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C Julio Aguilera
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C Christopher Hoover
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Kirby Mills

Battalion Chaplain:
LCDR Kimberly Sawatsky

1

First Class

First Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Timothy Paolini
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Clifford Jessop
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Chris Riedel

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Brendan Neagle
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Dustin Ricklefs
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Chris Riedel

LT John Drosinos
Company Officer

AEC(AW/NAC) Brad Lewis
Senior Enlisted Leader

Julio Aguilera

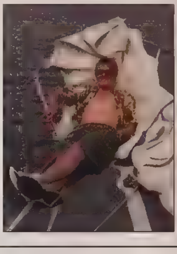
USMC Pilot *LOS ANGELES, CA*

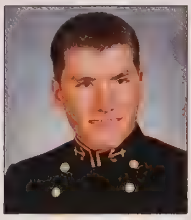
So what's it like to sleep until 9 am every morning? Its ok he's old and needs his sleep. Got this great deal on a car, the only thing is the hood won't latch, the muffler's falling off, there are holes in the exhaust, and it won't pass inspection…but it was a good deal. Work smarter not harder. Have you gotten ink yet for your printer? Where did all this mud come from?...oh Aggie just got in from a run. If you ever are bed ridden after surgery and need food, don't worry you can count on Aggie. Eastside rules.

Michael Asche

Navy NFO *HALF MOON BAY, CA*

Oh, Miekish, how the barnacles attack thy foot. He hails from the foggiest place on earth, Half Moon Bay (1/2 hour from "Than Franthisco thir.") He completed a year of practice college before joining the ranks. When pressed to describe his lifestyle with a single word, "rockstar-ish" jumps out as the only possibility. From jumping out of boats, into canals, after sharks, into the cool tub, Mike's judgment has been a constant source of entertainment for those around him. Notre Dame, Marco Island, Naples, Boston, the entire West Coast, Jamaica, and probably Costa Rica will never be the same since the wrath of Mike Asche. As we break out the abacus to count his demerits, we wonder how much of his uniform he will return with tonight. When in a tight spot, we always know we can turn to Mike and he would not hesitate to drop what he was doing to help you. Thanks for laughs, good times, air soft wars, and being Mike Asche. Oh, and Mexico still owes us fifty bucks.

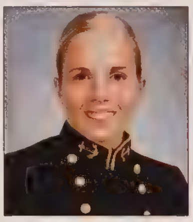




Robert Bennett

Navy Pilot *HO-HO-KUS, NJ*

Bob….Clean it….!!!! Bob was always encouraged by his friends, from his early bouts with 80s rock songs from across the hall to insane eating challenges. A true panther at heart, the suit wasn't enough, the steal claws pushed it over the edge. We never thought the smelly kid from Ho Ho Kis would make anything of himself, but he did. When he wasn't lying around the savannah dangling a paw or starving himself he was at the boathouse. It was always a good idea to steer clear of escalators in DC and if the viewing of A-Team didn't have the proper tool for the job, Bob probably had it in his arsenal. Please remember Bob, panthers don't have opposable thumbs…..it might be tough in the cockpit. Tu aimes les grands saucissons



Evelyn Callahan

Surface Warfare *RENO, NV*

Also known as "the blonde one from Reno" who completed the great class of 06's Powerpuff trio, this hard-charger of a swo-mama is headed towards U-koos-ka, (Yokosuka) Japan where, with some hippie guy, she'll get to put her minor into practice. Eve will be remembered for such quotes as "ya, he's nice, but I don't see it going anywhere…", "I NEED to see the DUTY SECTION", and pretty much anything you can yell at a computer screen. Also, it is not advised to try to talk to her when she's in a romance novel…or on her annual Harry Potter kick. Eve is fond of sleeping, dressing her friends at the Goodwill, traveling to far-off places, sleeping, and watching anyone of her dvds. Good luck, and don't forget…Happy Dance! -RW, AW

Brian Chapman

Navy Pilot *DURAND, MI*

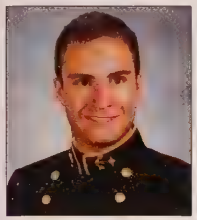
Hey Brian, Leah's on the phone…No, I do not want any Jack Daniels. How about we go bowling for your birthday? Are you drinking iced tea? Why does my chair smell like urine? Yeah, I'll come hang out at your house for the holidays. You mean I have to work while I'm out there? What do I have to do? Pitch what? Tell Leah's dad I'm sorry about his front lawn. Want to drive to the Army-Navy football game? Flight school baby!! To the man with the unorthodox golf swing and a special taste for whiskey, may the road you travel be straight and traffic free. See you in Pensacola!

Benjamin Cordle

Navy NFO *ROME, GA*

Ben "Peaches" Cordle came to the Naval Academy at age 17 from Rome, Georgia. Though he has been corrected many times he still hasn't learned that his name is pronounced "Ben" not "Be-in". However, through the use of extreme Cordle Control and Conditioning techniques, he has learned that a toboggan is a sled not a hat, screaming is not music (especially at one in the morning when his roommates are trying to sleep), if you're going to watch a movie plebe year, don't fall asleep while you're doing it, and to clean the sink after soiling it. Ben managed to survive his situation during his last two years with loud headphones, nose plugs, 15 gallons of Lysol, and an incredible immune system. Ben enjoys running, crashing cars, spending hours eating peaches, and using his roommate's computer. Fortunately for Ben, he met the wonderful Colleen Krause, his soon to be wife, who will surely be Ben's better three-fourths. Unfortunately for his friends, Ben was never seen again… does Ben even still go here?

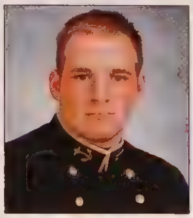
First Company



Stephen Funni

USMC Ground *OSKALOOSA, IA*

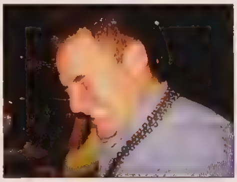
Steve "Oo-Rah" Funni has come a long way from good ole Oskaloosa, Iowa. A crew God, Steve has a taste for classic movies as well as the occasional venture in to Sim City or Rome Total War. Always supplying the room with care package snacks, Steve's quiet charm has caught the eye of women as far away as the Philippines such as his roommate's cousin. Apparently immune to the affects of alcohol, Steve has continued to branch out with each trip to DTA. It's only a matter of time until he finds himself a lovely lady and drinks her under the table. Steve doesn't know it yet but he's going to be the next Commandant of the Marine Corps…just don't stand downwind of him.



John Green

Medical Corps *BATON ROUGE, LA*

Marshall Green is the best-publicized offensive lineman in Navy football history. As the last plebe ever to eat his meals in three chews, Marshall found some elements of Yard work difficult, just not very many of them. He wowed his plebe counterparts with his elusiveness during chow calls and CMOD, his youngster counterparts with his not-so-perfect conduct record, his second class counterparts with his cell phone bill (the ring tone for which is acoustically burned into this writer's memory forever), and his 1/c counterparts with his ridiculous bike and its millions of dollars worth of accessories placed about his room. His ability to win over anyone senior to him during times of duress will be forever admired. Those closest to him will never forget the three fiancées, the made-up cell phone vernacular, the drunken adventures outside the wall, and all the Roommate Bonding Time in between. He was last seen heading to dental school at Maryland with the parting words: "If anybody asks, tell them I'm at football."



Stephen Griffing

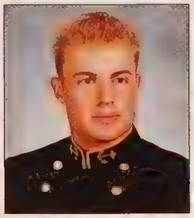
Navy NFO *AUGUSTA, GA*

A Bible-quoting, canoeing, hard-core Christian Navy NFO. Could always be counted on to engage in a debate, and would usually win because of sheer persistence. Committed to what he believes in. Honest and open with those he talks with. Able to sleep anywhere, under any circumstance for unbelievable amounts of time. Can climb trees and start fires better than the best. An outdoorsman of outdoorsmen, Bible-quoter of Bibler-quoters, and friend of friends. Keep being who you are (just don't leave any surprises in the bathroom anymore!).

John Hansen

Navy Pilot *OKARCHE, OK*

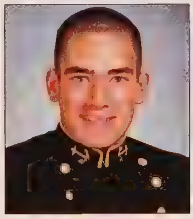
John R.L. Hansen, what are you doing this weekend bud??? Oh...going to the "casa" .to see the "MRS."????? Ok...don't worry about your roommates of 4 years...we'll hang out without you. Hey john...what'd you get for service selection.....oh wait...what.. .where'd you go??? Hey john... i mean john mayer...i mean tommy....put the damn guitar away! You're been playing that guitar for over two years . and you have yet to learn an entire song....give it up soldier....we envy the determination though. In all seriousness...we're going to miss you.. good luck.



Ryan Hefner

Intelligence *CREVE COEUR, IL*

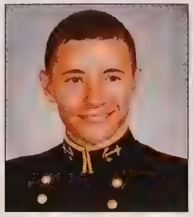
Ryan Hefner, this dude's dude from a little slice of heaven nestled between Iowa and Indiana is no moma's boy. In fact he holds the distinction as the only living heart donor. When this southpaw is not throwing heat off the mound, you can find him in the nearest weight room, reciting his most recent meal, or keeping the pot simmering. Men beware, stash your girlfriends if you see him coming less they catch the scent of a greater buck. He has been on the prowl ever since the lady with the boot left his life, trying to fill the void by keeping multiple fires smoldering. One day, he will come across his super big winner…who is yet to be born.



Clifford Jessop

Submarine (Nuclear) *COLONIA, NJ*

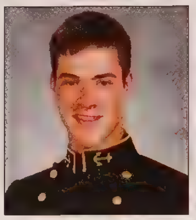
Clifford "Born to be Director of Nuclear Propulsion" Jessop arrived at the Naval Academy from the world's largest pile of garbage, New Jersey. It's still unclear whether Cliff defines Jersey or Jersey defines Cliff. At the very least you can be sure to get an unfriendly snarl, a curse, and a twelve pack of Sunkist for any situation. A math genius at birth, Cliff successfully scammed the system by testing out of every course, leading him to nine credits, a Trident "Project," and twelve hours of sleep each day of Firstie Year. As we all go off to defend the nation, everyone's favorite XO leaves us for graduate school conveniently located two hours away from his girlfriend. You'll make one hell of a submariner, Cliff, we wish you a safe voyage in your bubble. Always remember, "If it's Underway… "



Mark Justiss

Navy NFO *DAINGERFIELD, TX*

Whether being six minutes early to a Forrestal Lecture or building a recarbonator, Markizzle is always at the top of his game. Spartacus…? That's my roommate!!! "Dude… We're in Hawaii!" Hey Mark --- Fire it up! We need to make our own Spirit Spot… "Dude… We're in Mexico!" Get Your Own Box. And get on Facebook! "Dude… We're goin' to Colombia!" Makin' fun of Marshall as he baby-talked his fiancée on the phone --- or just running away… Hittin' up all the Navy football games we could get to… "Take the wheel… I'm getting on the roof…" Beware the evil monkey in your closet… Hang on, let me finish this level… "I hate Air Force… and Notre Dame…" I can't believe I let you take my sister to Ring Dance… Road trips and Roommate Bonding Time and snuggling in Marshall's rack when he was off at away games… "Dude… We're goin' to Pensacola!" The adventures will surely continue down there… Oh, and… could you tell Marshall to put away his stuff? Love, Shane



Shane Kigin

Navy Pilot *ARLINGTON, VA*

It took Shane Kigin two attempts to graduate from this place. Thanks to illegal cover twirls during Plebe Summer and constant Counter-Strike abuse after noon meal 3/c year, USNA (in conjunction with the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints) exiled him to Buenos Aires, Argentina. But Shane, in true Napoleonic fashion, went on to escape after a mere two years of captivity and return to the home of his upbringing in Washington, DC and subsequently the true residence of his heart, USNA. This self-described "fish-out-of-water – put on the moon" would forever change those around him. Whether it was the glamour photos at the General Conference, subsurface turtle hunting on Oahu, the Dread Pirate Roberts (or was it Zorro) terrorizing 295, or just being a "buffoon," Shane will always be remembered as a man who made the most out of life, at least when his roommates refused to let him go back to sleep. Navy pilots from sea to shining sea will be thrilled to have the likes of Shane in their company.

Sean Kinney

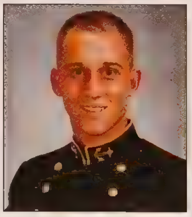
Navy NFO *WESTON, FL*

Sean "It's Luigi!" Kinney hails from Cape Girardeau, Missouri but insists the best decision his parents have ever made was to move to Ft. Lauderdale, Florida during his youngster year. Sean suffers from a mild case of Bipolar Disorder which can change him from fun-loving-goofy Sean to I'm-going-to-bite-my-roommates-head-off Sean at the drop of a hat. The latter Sean tends to be more prevalent in the morning and his roommates have often been hissed and chopped at while trying to wake him up. Though a runner up for anchor man he somehow managed to ace law class, proving once again that Sean is a man of the law. Aside from being an intramural warrior, Sean enjoys sailing and got very involved in the CSNTS program. In his free time Sean enjoys surfing, spending time at Rams Head Tavern, playing countless hours of World of Warcraft, and occasionally, tasting the forbidden fruit.

Joshua MacCormack

USMC Ground *CONYERS, GA*

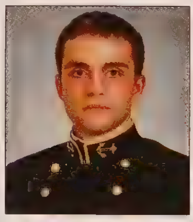
Mac who are you dating? Jenn, Becky, Cynthia, Emily, Jackie, Jenny, Linnette, Melissa, Stacey and Stephanie. And of course as a history major he was fond of the Battle of Bulge, as the office can attest to (where's your arm?). It's like ya know is Brendan here? The internet is always faster before morning quarters. I'm too old for this…., SIR! I love the Marine Corps HOORAH!!! I'm off to 5-0 out. Hard…Yut…Por…Cormic.



Colin McFerran

Navy Pilot *GILLETTE, WY*

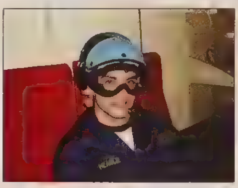
To the absolute cutest kid in the Brigade – here's to working out like crazy for a week, then doing nothing for two months…to setting the land speed record for sleep in one day and starting more characters in Eonar than can be counted – a better roommate has never been found in 3064. Is Colin coming out tonight? Dude, it's twelve o'clock, aren't you going to study for your test tomorrow? Whether you've spent two, three, or all four years with us, we've loved every second of being your roommate and friend, because we always knew we could either hug you or put you down to make ourselves feel better. You're our little brother - "But I'm older than you!" One for Chesty, one for Connor, if you look good you play good. Drop it on her, man - drop it on the chair! Is Colin asleep still? Are you in on this? Yeah, we had a pretty rough year…from the DD, the curve, and the IP – thanks for being a friend we could always count on - being at attention while gaming or in the rack – 5, 4, 3, 2, 1…she's a nice girl! -MO, TT, DR



Brendan Neagle

USMC Ground *PLANTSVILLE, CT*

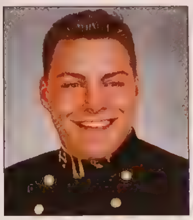
Brendan "Pocket" Neagle came to USNA via the great state of Connecticut. The Deagle will forever be known as the man who never quite conquered the Frozen Chosin and who needs to save the Marine Corps from Hard-Cormack, yut. Brendan recently entered a twelve step program to help kick his addiction to ginger ale and catabwa. We're happy to say that he's been ginger ale free for almost a month now. He enjoys long walks on the beach, wearing pink tutus, and reading MIDREGS by candlelight. So ladies, swing by 3050 and pick up your very own little alley cat. (Special preference will be given to anyone from north of the 38th Parallel.)



Mark Obradovich

Submarine (Nuclear) — *PLANTATION, FL*

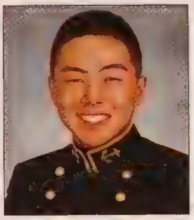
Midshipman Obradovich had humble beginnings as his naval career started. He attended the Naval Academy Prep Schools (NAPS) with the mission of serving the most restriction as a Midshipman candidate. His transition from candidate to full fledged midshipman was a spectacular one. When he arrived at the academy with the great class of 2006, he decided to set his goals a little bit higher than rock bottom. He has excelled in his Systems engineering major, and has participated in a wide array of things such as varsity rack, and varsity getting out of things, not to mention some intramurals along the way. Midshipmen Obradovich is the first one to make some one laugh and is a treasured friend (and annoyance) to all.



Mark Olson

Surface Warfare — *WEST CHICAGO, IL*

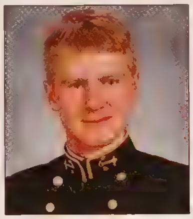
From Madden to Punisher – there was always one thing we could count on from you. If you weren't sleeping, gaming, or explaining history to Natalie on the phone, we knew something was wrong. We'll never know a better karaoke singer – Bon Jovi couldn't even do those songs that good. Mark, we're going out tonight, you coming? Uhhhh…I gotta help Natalie…move some…stuff. The other side of the room sure was glad you were our roomy – neither of us wanted to live on the same side as the rhea. Your side was a good pair – the IP in full force. Uhhh – you see, for example… Shin splints for life – uhh I can't see…I can't go to remedial. We never really wanted to hear your paper or you history lessons, but just looking at you and your joker smile made us all happy inside – you should've been alive twenty years earlier. Thanks for keeping us level, making us laugh, and always letting the door slam while we slept. Keep it real, bro – we'll see you in SD. -TT, CM, DR



Timothy Paolini

USMC Pilot — *SANDWICH, MA*

Tim is the smiliest mid in the brigade which means that only a few people have actually seen his eyes since they close completely when he cracks a grin. He enjoys day trading stocks and singing Disney tunes in his spare time as well as "America the Beautiful." An economics major, he plans to someday become president (or at least a high level cabinet member) and rule the world or maybe just start his own investment firm and take over Fidelity. As a mid, he took his leadership responsibilities seriously and was always willing to give advice to anyone in need. Tim was also eternally optimistic and motivated. He loved to start discussions with his squad about important topics such as current events and which was the hottest Disney character. Tim definitely had the wackiest sense of humor of any joe I've ever met.



James Patterson

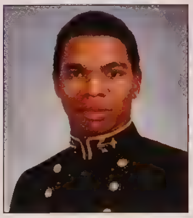
Navy Pilot — *MINNEAPOLIS , MN*

James "Pattycakes" "Passive" Patterson is a true blue native of Minnesoooooootaaaa. Not much is known of James during his first two years other than that he ran, got injured, and disappeared every weekend to a sanctuary across the bridge. A major event took place as James entered his second class year and finally made the move from Athens to Sparta. From then on out James fell under the strict Spartan training regimen that involved working out, getting in fights, and being constantly reminded that he will one day end up on the back of a carrier (one way or the other). When not wasting time on one of the twenty seven bands he is a card carrying member of, this atypical player surrounds himself with beautiful ladies who all have aspirations of higher learning, dogma, and moving to Africa. You can find James strutting about the yard, and if he has been mixing Ibuprofen, 5 mile races, and broken hips again, he will probably be sporting an authentic mahogany cane.

Ross Penrod

Special Warfare *TALLAHASSEE, FL*

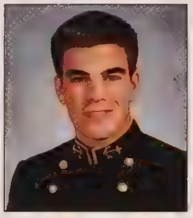
Orphaned as a small child, Ross was taken in by the kindly Captain Abab. Under Ahab's tutelage, Ross learned the many facets of whale hunting. After a frightful typhoon left the young Ross marooned on an island, he was assimilated in to a school of barracudas and reared until adolescence when he was adopted by a family in Tallahassee. He missed the formative years of little league sports and thus never developed hand-eye coordination-something that plagues him still. Having some prowess in the classroom and on the erg, he adapted to life on shore. Unfortunately, he was never able to shed his aggressive nature or his lack of sense of proportional response-skills he learned while navigating the deep. His past haunts him most often in the mornings, when coffee is necessary to subdue his wild tendencies. After 4 years of punting soccer balls, punching girls on the arm ("nice meetin' you"), and convincing everyone he is right, he will soon return to life in the deep at Coronado and finally seek some inner peace.



Charles Pruitt

Surface Warfare *HEMPSTEAD, NY*

From getting caught with his feet up and yawning during plebe summer to always having some at the "Office", Charlie always has a way to make everyone say "what are you talking about?! , or is Charlie drowning?!.. nah he just sleeps down there…" Good times were better with Charlie being there. King of Jamaica, Crunk juice, cigarette man…flashing light man, and volives.. were all good times with Charlie. Unable to resist Mike's "lets get a shot" or "Hey lets go to buddies on Sunday!!" got him the uncanny ability to autopilot back to his room. Charlie has been stalked by a crazy girl(mike's fault), and has been brought 5 glasses of sham PAGNE when he only asked for one(by his now girlfriend Ceci….go figure…). Its been fun, and DUDE ITS COOL….



Brad Reed

USMC Ground *EAST LONGMEADOW, MA*

So where's Brad? Dude he left like two days ago. Brad's a guy who's never at a loss for words. He knows just about every word in the French language, just can't quite seem to be able to put them together. What's that thing on his head…it's like a whole other animal. Gotta love run-ins with the sailing center and the "man" with only 2 more hours until freedom. Wow this is a big room, you guys play football in here? Nope just DRAGON'S LAIR ! It's a shame the DC's could never quite get that clubbed fist attack to work for them. Never gets tired of "You ran how far?… all at once?" Good Luck in the Corps.

Dustin Ricklefs

Surface Warfare *IDA GROVE, IA*

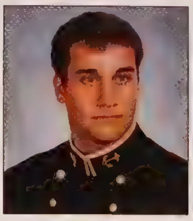
Here's to Dustin-a man who spends almost as much time complaining as much as he gives BRAVO inspections… "Hey Ru have fun being Batt Training, you're not gonna have any fun next semester or have fun being CC spring semester" Thanks for all the political discussions even though they tended to be ONE-SIDED as with everything with you. Still, we have been able to have a lot of great times together, even though you always "got stuff to do." You have always been a very considerate roommate and we could always tell when you were mad when you didn't talk to us. I loved asking you for help because you always said you didn't know how to do a problem yet you had it done…perfectly, and when we asked you how you did on an exam you always said "not good man" or "it wasn't a good test," yet you always got an "A" on it…BoD. We always knew when you were stressed out about something because you didn't have any fingernails left! I don't know how you could do it, biting down your nails to little 'nubs.'

First Company

James Sheets

Navy Pilot *BURTONSVILLE, MD*

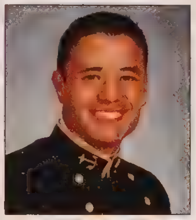
Jimbo "too cool" Sheets is a stud… and he knows it. From shopping for bras at Victoria's Secret… for himself, to his goal of buying corvette #2 (may #1 rest in peace), Jim's ultimate goal of being the next Top Gun is the one that really defines him, although Myspace is a close second. This crazy Filipino thrives at night and remains dormant during the day. He's definitely a fun-loving guy who also knows when to work hard… well, in the weight room. He's going to be the perfect replacement for Tom Cruise with the release of Top Gun II: IHTFP and his million dollar smile is sure to break many hearts when he finally settles down at the age of 85.



Shawn Talley

Civil Engineer Corps *CENTREVILLE, MD*

If its loud its Shawn Talley, Country music, bullhorns, political "discussions", NASCAR, lawnmowers. Board meetings at the office, Sunday Brunch (We have to go NOW!!), always a new way to cook spaghetti, pissed to very pissed, "I'm not NOT gonna do it", Concussions, calling Dr. Daniels, "well, I'm done for the day", Heather is still the favorite roommate, that is a high tech toothbrush, Hola muchachos…



Teruo Toyama

Navy NFO *MUNSTER, IN*

Sorry the last four years have been a complete waste of your time, but it's been worth it. Or worthless. Are you going to the firstie club tonight? Have you eaten lately? If your mood didn't follow a sign curve perfectly, then we never lived in 102-good. Was the $187.56 worth the door? As leader of the CKsB, nobody has ever made us laugh harder or stay up later. Dude, why is your skin all red? Are you allergic? The chocolate twinkie - If it weren't for you, none of us would have enjoyed life here nearly as much – how else would we have found out about WoW or WC3? To the alphas listening to Cliffs of Dover and a million dollars spent at Nano, we don't mind that you've spent more time with Aupairs than with us. Take it – and get on the chopper. Thanks for introducing us to Family Guy and the worst flopping we've ever seen. How can you study that long? Don't push – he'll freak out on us. Thanks for all the laughs and all the memories – and you can't call her that. -MO, CM, DR

Gregory Watten

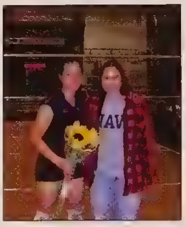
USMC Pilot *PASADENA, CA*

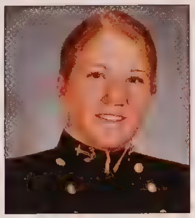
Greg, why does the sink smell like urine? Dude, when I came back, you were passed out naked! Yeah, you may be the brigade champ, but I can still take you. Can you ever find a girl that doesn't have a guy's name? We don't care if you are a level 34 dragon master. Quit playing that stupid computer game! What's that? We can't hear you cause you have your music way too damn loud! I do believe that you are the only man that has an actual butt-head. Hey Greg, "Every rose has a thorn!" Who wants a mustache ride? I vant von!! So how many scoops in the sand bucket does it take to make a proper sand castle? Much Love, best of luck in all you do and….YUT!!!

Andrea Wernecke

USMC Pilot *GAITHERSBURG, MD*

Andy 'Pants' Wernecke is finally graduating…unlike the majority of her plebe roommates. After enabling her Plebe year Company Officer to 'bat a thousand', Andy spent the remainder of year in 'Dirty Thirty' earning the titles 'the One-Shot Wonder', 'KTJ' and 'the Frozen Chosen'. Andy is most well-known for her uncanny ability to speak before thinking, to deflate humor wherever it arises, and to tempt the boys by 'playing volleyball, tee'. Boys, if you're interested, Andy has a soft spot for walking 10,000 miles, anything in grey, and straight Sake. Just watch out for her on the soccer field! -RW, EC





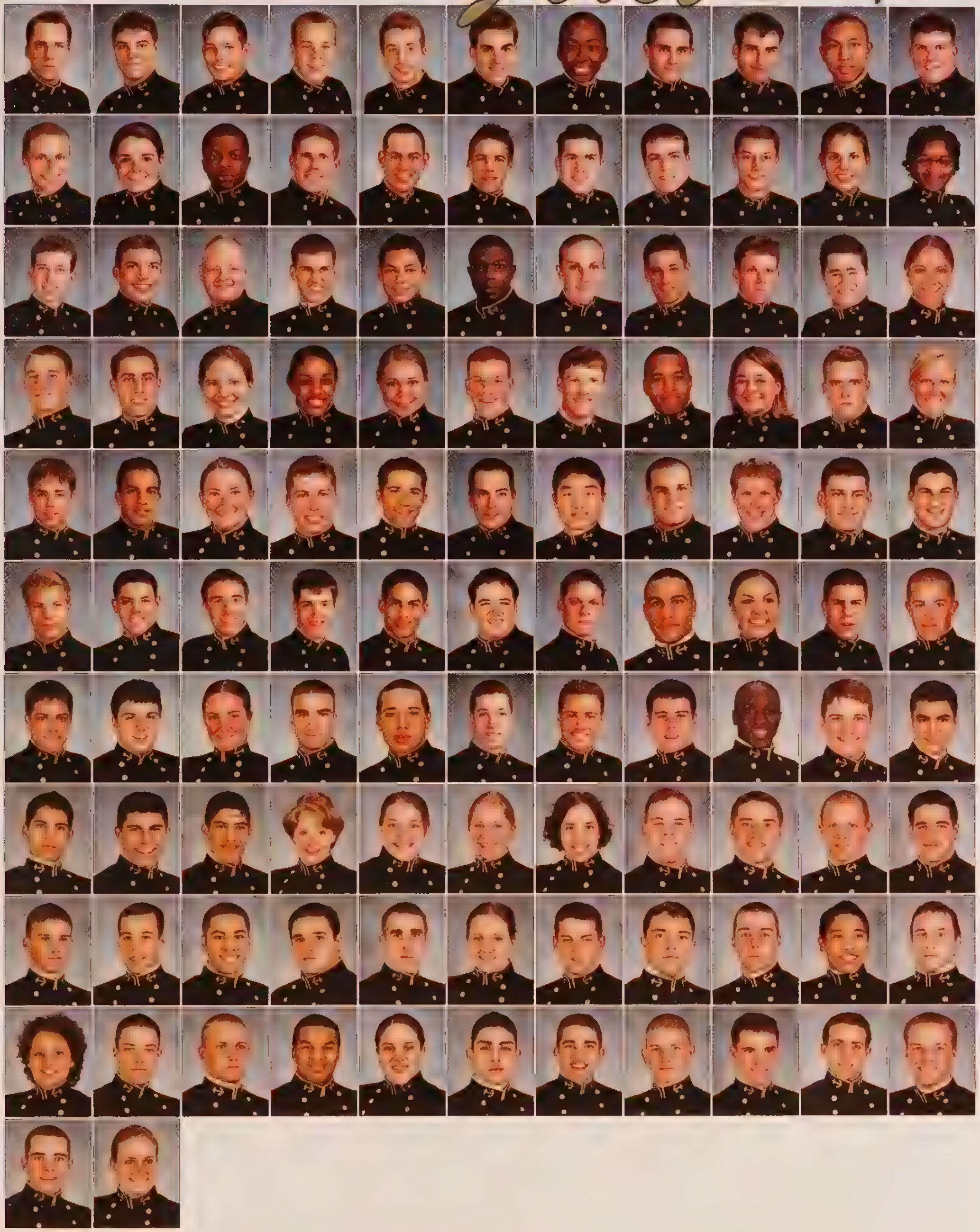
Rebecca Wright

Surface Warfare *COLORADO SPRINGS, CO*

This fiery red-head hippie showed up I-day already prepared and took the rigors of plebe summer in stride. She is one of 3 hard-charging!!!!!!!! female plebes that survived the plague of plebe drop-outs in dirty thirty. She enjoys long walks/runs on the beach and punishing aqua rocks in the pool with her fish-like reflexes. After 2 years the short-tailed weasel figured she had enough of Annapolis and defected to our grey Hudson rivals for a semester. When she has a spare moment between her OE homework and training plebes, her favorite pastime is accumulating frequent flier miles between Pensacola, her home in Colorado Springs, and good ol' Annapolis. All we can say is: Yokosuka, be prepared. Good luck and segaro, bataro =0)

-AW, EC, Joe (whose sole contribution was the !'s)

First Company



2/C: Daniel Ammons-Moreno Keith Bierman, Matthew Charles Michael Christoph, David Cohn Daniel Flemming, Rochelle Gandy Grant Gehrke, Andrew Gray, Jack Guevara, Keith Jackson

Richard Jindrich, Emily Laraway Michael Levinson, Scott Martin Robert Miller, Daniel Misch, Joseph Moeller, Michael Molloy, Hunter Parden, Terra Reber, Robin Roberson

Kenneth Schramm, Kyle Schull Jeremy Severson, David Shultz, Addy Strasdas, Earvin Taylor, Elizabeth Tree, Benjamin Tuck, Daniel Vroman Matthew Warnecke, Justine Whipple

3/C: William Biles, Andrew Bingham, Lauren Bosco, Taren Burkett, Sarah Catalano, Seamus Cobb, Branden Conrad, David Duncker, Nicole Fiedler, Joshua Gilbert Alyssa Godesky

William Godiksen, Gregory Hafer, Charlotte Hill, Jonathan Hurst Robert Jankowski, Nathan Jordan Samuel Kim, Keith Lisante, John Lyles, Joseph Mabis, Matthew McCallum

Trevor Miller Thomas Newcomb David Parker, Jacob Pitchford Brandon Sales, Jesse Schell, Kevin Seiff, Justin Sen, Lindsey Slyman, Ira Thompson, Gerald Vineyard

Sean Wade, Andrew Watt, Dawn Weaver, Tim Wilkening, David Williams Matthew Wood, Michael Zecca 4/C Drake Aronhalt, Tyree Barnes Michael Baxter, Christopher Cabatu

Bryson Carter, Carlo Cicero, John Coffey, Courtney Dabronzo, Gretchen Driessnack, Margarete Frost, Amy Gibson, Timothy Hammond Ian Hanes, David Hawkins, Patrick Healy

Andrew Hotchkiss Timothy Keily Kaleo Kina, Andrew McGinn, Jacob McIlwain, Lauren Milliron, Terence Murphy, Travis Myers, Maurice Naylon, Julius Lionel Pamaran Benjamin Pero

Silvia Reyes, Christopher Riedel Matthew Rusinak, Curtis Sharp Brandy Soublet, Samuel Sumral Roger Taylor, David Tuck, Richard Turner, Daniel Umpa, Cameron Wales

Ryan Wielgus, Meredith Wydra

2

First Class

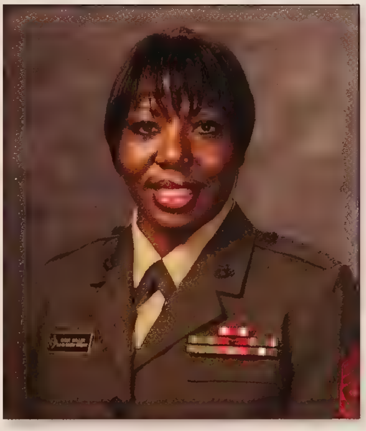
Second Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Jonathan Ferrell
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Jeffrey Davis
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Peter Corcoran

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Timothy Mossholder
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Kyle Thayer
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Peter Corcoran

LT Bart Phillips
Company Officer

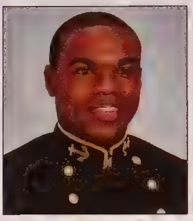


GySgt Antoinette Waller
Senior Enlisted Leader

Nicholas Abbate

USMC Ground *RED BANK, NJ*

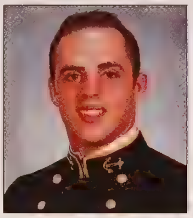
Nick, Marcy, Nick, Marcy....Narcy. At first, he wanted to be a Naval Pilot, but something eroded. He found out that they have a penchant for attracting women and having a good time, two things that Nick has no desire to do. Instead, he'll be enjoying his life in the Marines as a real life Halo game. I bet Arnold never would have snapped his shoulder half a dozen times. He's the only man to actually want a real job second semester firstie year and to choose a porterhouse over Jessica Simpson. Nick got stuck with that rich, hot girl for ring dance since Jeff Davis already had a date. As Commander Harr's lackey, he decided to move away from his friends and live alone...the lifestyle he will entertain forever. We wish you fair winds and following seas, may the umbilical cord never snap, and be all that you can be...but, most of all, thanks so much for the use of your Durango.



Jeremy Biggs

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *VIENNA, VA*

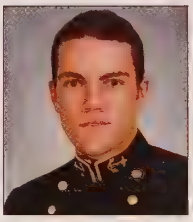
A man who needs no formal introduction, the ace in the hole, the million dollar man himself, Jeremy "This is Mr. Biggs, how you doing Mr. Biggs" Joseph Biggs. In his 4 years at the Academy, he's learned how to walk upright and circumspect as a man, act diligently, and was always ready give another friend the shirt off of his back. On his flipside, he knew the importance of learning how to use his parachute to jump off his plane. In Mayport he will surely learn how to endure his hardness as a good soldier. Be careful when you cross his path, he might just ask if you think you're a man. Beware when you are a passenger in his car and the gas is low, he might just try to push it a couple more exits or slap a burger outta your hand. DAMMMMMMMMMMMN RIGHT! Jeremy, may the Lord watch between me and thee while we are absent from one another.



Jonathan Birsner

Surface Warfare *LEVITTOWN, NY*

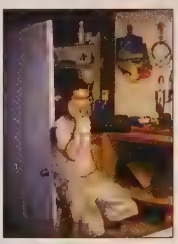
Birs, jb, jonny b, jonathan, foot massages, u don't shower either, hope you don't lose your hair, russ beat u in the mad-dog challenge. Striptease. Text message king. Cokes and geedunk got you through alive. Smell it to see if it's clean then put it on anyways. U string that stick birs? Your all about the accent. ND trips. Heart attacks about being late. Preakness, complaining everyday, planning to leave USNA, never afraid to say what's on your mind, central park roller blader, always needing a plan, "I hate you Marvin", no IM patience, Sunday cluck U, Meet you at Tecumseh in 5, the one dance move that works for every song! hey baudddy, 3-2 zoo, all american laxer, Thanks for the ethics paper man, blackin out at acme, never been, dirty Marion trips, putting up with Bull and Marvin for 5 years. My Favorite New Yorker and the best friend you could ever ask for, from windy miserable lax practices in Newport to playing on ESPN in Raven's stadium in front of 47,000 people.



William Carson

Navy NFO *MCDONOUGH, GA*

Man did I luck out . . . a roommate who can play the guitar like SRV, waxes a floor like no other (Carnot cycle), and didn't care that I had 0540 practices for four years straight. Previewer of the greatest cd's ever burned. Billy is a saint! Bill, it has always been a true delight to open the door and see you, but mostly just seeing a genuine McDonough, GA smile. Ebay at 0100, Captain of the Rifle team, and lead guitar for "America's Finest", you subtlety impacted the world around you with greatness. To those who didn't know him too well Bill was a quiet guy who kept to himself, but for those of us who have had the privilege of living with him for the last few years know he's the exact kind of person you will want as a friend for the next four decades. Pensecola, watch out! It really was one heck of a ride, thanks Bill. "Wait. . .did you say I'm CDO tomorrow?...F&^K!!!"



Charles Collins

Surface Warfare *TOLEDO, OH*

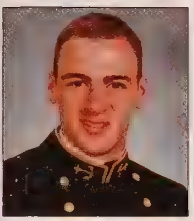
Ka-Pax. Holiday Inn Beer Bath Tubs. Big Gulps @ Cheeters. MARCH!!!! Sprint Banquet + Roommates' computer. I know you only had a sip of warm beer but....70 days!-Capt. Bole. Spitting contests @ Chads. Champagne Te Amo Desi. Thursday Liberty. Expendables. Gymnast Table Jump. Dawn of the Dead. Orphan Orgy. What milk would you recommend? Don't be a buddy @#%$@#....Bubbles. Because the temperature is high, Gunnery Sgt.. You gave me cold shivers. Naps Room Raids. Confused Thanksgivings. Boston slaps. This is my friend ronnie-get away from me, I don't know you!! Charles, my dogs are barking! Bug eyed love. Kuiper's Gas Cap. Somebody call the plumber? No tips. Want to go for a run? Uh, Jake, the beds are taken. Why did you want to leave? I didn't, collins said you did-What?? Jay Dove is my sponsor.

Jeffrey Davis

USMC Pilot *YUMA, AZ*

Jeff was the best roommate that nobody wanted. Babyjokes, part of the original restriction family fixed his cereal bowl chest with a metal bar through his heart. Jeff can be remembered for class quotes such as, "my dad is a full bird" to "guys, it's a stomach virus." Being his roommates we got to deal with, "Jeff, the phone's for you. It's Gen Krulak!" or "Is your dad, 'Dog Davis'?" Jeff was always one of the leaders of our class, a real "brick" in the foundation of our company. Not only was he best friends with 1/C Franklin, he'll probably be the only one of us to propose to another one of us.... Thanks for the memories Jeff.

Second Company



Joseph Dolan

Navy Pilot *MANCHESTER, NH*

Hailing from the commonwealth of New Hampshire, Joe came to the Academy to chuck spears for the track team. RIFLE! Always the bitter, balding old man, he shared striking resemblance with a certain child's television show star. Known for his taste and ability to attract healthy women, Joe never let us down with such fine specimens as "Water Nymph" and "The Walrus". RIFLE! Unable to come up with new phrases on his own, he never has a problem adopting the Micah's saying of the week. We don't know what we'd do without learning from his vast knowledge of the Air Force, jump school, the Fleet, stocks and bonds, women, leadership, character, the Academy, New England sports, snow boarding, the latest dance moves, and the hottest rap singles. Congratulations on pilot! Player Dolo, go big or go home!

Christine Ellenburg

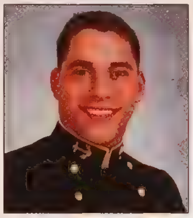
Surface Warfare *FRISCO, TX*

Christine is truly wise beyond her years. Always there with a smile and some insightful advice, she went out of her way to be the caring shoulder that got us through all the hard times and late nights. Too bad we never successfully achieved our "In bed by midnight" 1/C resolution (Sorry Leonie). Her work ethic and dedication inspire us all, even when she exclaims, "I can't believe I got one B (five minute sigh, rolling of the eyes, followed by the dropping of the shoulders)." I mean we all know "it's all about the principle of the matter." We'll always love our Princess and the Pea. You can't ignore her love of roommates. From kissing Keller on the arm to Jeff (man is Luke jealous). It's the gold in those "stripes" that really catch her eye. I always wonder how you showed up to Jeff's room the moment Luke was going to bed. "I live by Matthew McConaughey." Stealing the show at Jeff's birthday. And don't worry, you guys will get married.

Jonathan Ferrell

Submarine (Nuclear) *DELAND, FL*

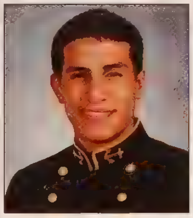
England, by her immense colonial empire, has sacrificed much of this advantage of concentration of force around her own shores; but the sacrifice was wisely made, for the gain was greater than the loss, as the event proved. With the growth of her colonial system her war fleets also grew, but her merchant shipping and wealth grew yet faster. Still, in the wars of the American Revolution, and of the French Republic and Empire, to use the strong expression of a French author, "England, despite the immense development of her navy, seemed ever, in the midst of riches, to feel all the embarrassment of poverty." The might of England was sufficient to keep alive the heart and the members whereas the equally extensive colonial empire of Spain, through her maritime weakness, but offered so many points for insult and injury.



Christian Foschi

Special Warfare *GLEN HEAD, NY*

4 years of seeing you, "the ugliest guy in the world" (Lou We Love you!), in and out of the pool and all over the world couldn't have been a better time. From the beaches of Ocean City, MD at Sunfest, to hurricane surfing in Panama City, FL with Barker and his infinite wisdom, to Rum Punch in Rincon, PR with the best sun and surf ever, to throwing bags of mulch in DTA, to "How many Nuns?", downing late-night (2 or 3?) pizzas in Georgetown at 4am (How much was that cab ride back by the way?), the Fosch Monster has been a great friend to all. The most loyal and Godfather-ish guy I know, he is an amazing friend. "You mean we didn't validate BUD/s?" Off to sunny SoCal for his dream of living the SEAL life, he'll be missed by most and appreciated by all. Thanks for an awesome 4 years. Just imagine the stuff we'll think of in the next 40. "Weekend on the beach? Well I hope uncle joe and uncle kegerator are there!" -ASNF



Jeffrey Foulds

Navy Pilot *WALNUT CREEK, CA*

Jeff was 2nd Co.'s favorite Mexican-American. "Our Big Brown Roommate" hails from San Francisco (that explains a lot) and is quite the cultured fellow – even though he holds his spoon like a shovel. He always enjoyed the company of his mates – in the Glee Club, in the shower, in the rack. Serving first semester as the BSAD-F, Jeff never failed to utilize "striper duties" in the MIDS system, nor to remind his MIDN ENS roommates that "I have four stripes." Jeff loved to bend the rules – hell, he damn near broke them off – on the NAFAC MO (his 21st), at the FCC, with that "trolly-looking" girl, on the streets of DC with a Prelude full of 8 rowdy drunks… Jeff was also a real believer, and he believed in sacrificing for his religion – for instance, for four years he selflessly sacrificed going to church (worst Catholic ever). Jeff, good luck being a Navy Pilot, if that is what you finally decide to do.

Tristan Gerritsen

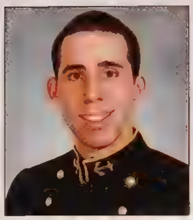
USMC Pilot *BALTIMORE, MD*

Are you kidding me?… Waking up at 4:30 A.M. every morning is not normal. Especially when you just went to bed 4 hours ago. But I guess being on Light Weight Crew has its advantages… except for sleep and food. There was that time when you lost 18 pounds in 5 days. You still love going get some ice cream with the guys even though you need to loose 10 more pounds by week end. So what hurts today?.. the knees? Back? Hands? Shoulders? You should be healthy enough to live it up strong in the Corp. Thanks for being a great roommate. I will miss you buddy. -Matt

Matthew Green

Cryptology *SUN CITY WEST, AZ*

AKA Greendog, Greener… "Hey, how's the weather up there?" Too tall for school, doesn't even fit in the rack. "Hey Matt, you wanna go get some dinner?"… "No, it's ok I ate last week…" Intramural basketball champ and MVP. Playing poker: "how much did you win tonight?" He was obsessed with the Corps, THE SUPPLY CORPS! "The plebes have taken more weekends than I have in my entire academy time and I'm a second class" (unsat as usual). Need your computer fixed or someone to play you in Age of Empires or Medal of Honor or Unreal Tournament, Matt was your man. "Why? Because you're GAY!" was his retort for everything… Even through petty fights over the lights and discussions of sociopolitical and religious nature, it's been a great time. On to Pensacola and Hawaii!! -Tristan



David Hooper

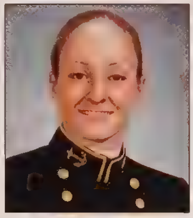
Surface Warfare *DALE CITY, VA*

From basketball to life, David Hooper has been one committed and passionate midshipman! But he sure hasn't missed out on all the fun…from yachts to the Best Western, from Cancun to Baltimore, from Daytona to wherever, he's made sure to leave his mark…Life threw him some curve balls a few times, but he stuck with it and made the best of it. And he's definitely always been there for his boys and NTF. Sure can't forget the countless road trips, hotel rooms, hard practices, basketball games, whatever, and in the end, it's all been worth it. And definitely can't forget the other hotel rooms, YP's in Little Creek, summer school, and tons of other places…memories last forever. And now he's all grown up to be an officer, off to some big ship in the middle of nowhere. But one thing's for sure, he isn't going to be alone…welcome aboard to the NTF Boat!

Leanne Jefferson

Surface Warfare *TUCSON, AZ*

Leanne "South of the Border" Jefferson always has a smile on her face. After an incredible 2/C cruise, her heart was set on SWO. A frequent client of El Toro Bravo, she's learned all the workers names there and even some at Castlebay. As an ambassador of goodwill, she's lead groups to Nicaragua every summer to build houses. She's also an aspiring author. She's currently working on a 2nd Co. cookbook that was started youngster year and will probably be finished about the time that her contract is up. We're sure she'll love her first tour as a Surface Warfare officer in San Diego close to Mexico where she can enjoy the local flavor! Fair winds and following seas!



Leonie Jesse

USMC Ground *PALOS VERDES ESTATES, CA*

Thank you for making me a better fighter. You are an awesome friend. I'll see you again in the Corps. Hey did you get nose surgery? I think it looks great!°J. Arroyo°Remember the first time we got to talking to each other, we were talking about how you do not wear make-up or do any fancy girly stuff, and I thought to myself, 'Hey! She's cool!' Thanks for memories of good times: squirrel hunting (sorry I scared all the squirrels away!), horseback riding, talks about God, and your OOHRAH-ness.°J.Li° There once was girl from Palos Verdes With hair as pretty as a birdies She punched a plebe Or so they cried But the Dep Dant said "Hey, no worries!" Don't even think about throwing her a life preserver…she never seemed to like them. °E. Shockley° You are the most country girl I know who is not from anywhere near the country. You are the nicest girl I know despite a mean reputation. Smile as much as you can. The world needs more beautiful smiles. °PK°

Second Company

Peter Kennedy

Navy Pilot

Petey Kennedy hails from the great state of Oregon, home of the famous and idolized Prefontaine. An incredible skier and runner, we never understood his unique fascination with foreheads. He taught us about the value of Barbie beach balls, Eminem rap songs, the Air Force, his incredibly amazing brother, Latvian women, and the art of stalking. Petey, YOU SHOULD BE THANKING DAVID! YOU HAVE A WHATABURGER! Always the "social butterfly", Pete never hesitates to extend his hospitality, especially to those just joining our company! An avid supporter of NWC, NWT, and NWR, he is quite the sports enthusiast. A vast ye! Beware of Black Beard lurking in the waters of Griffin's bar! Thank God that he got pilot! Good luck, Petey, hit the target and land on the first pass!

Micah Kolcun

Navy NFO *GALLIPOLIS, OH*

Micah "Battle" Kolcun a former nuke from the metropolis of Gallipolis, OH, learned just how much he despised the submarine community while he was underwater for 52 days. As an EE, PMO, MIR, and NFO, Mr. Kolcun's credo was Professionalism in all that he did. He was so professional, he even puked at attention during a Color Parade. His strict diet of special k, 7 dollar Barnett's, and creatine shakes, gave his body the fuel he needed to fulfill the physical mission. He worked out so much, many asked him, "ARE YOU CRAZY?" His desire to help out his fellow shipmates was best demonstrated through his covert black op code-named "Hook PK Up". His favorite tasty treats are muffin tops and Shireen Sandwiches. As Viceroy of Manland, we don't doubt you'll be successful down in Pensacola. RawR!

Jamison Lupo

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *INDIANAPOLIS, IN*

From our near-kiss experience on youngster YP's to finally becoming good friends firstie year, we've always been fellow humps. Firstie year, she finally joined our breakfast club. Never one to beat around the bush, Jamie is a strong proponent of "brutal honesty". Left us with many gems such as "black jack from nac", "I am Jamie I am so popular", "how do you make sweet tea?", "what if the gaydar works on ME?!",-NH Wine tasting, flooding, baseball games, San Diego Zoo, Pacific Beach, and being lazy at the Halsey's. I love you more than you'll ever know (in a friend way).-GM You changed your hair color more often than I nap. But even still, you were the goddess of the group. Our triad (or quintet) wouldn't be complete without you. –abs Jamison Lynn---your hump's presence is warming and your words a dose of comforting perspective. –JC NH, GM, abs, JC, I heart you all!

Heru Mansell

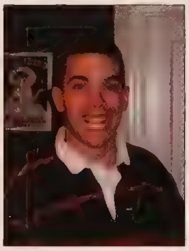
Surface Warfare *ALGONQUIN, IL*

Nick's mom. The sketchiness started with an intimate shower with Jeff Foulds. Who knew the aquarium was in rm 3118 instead of Baltimore (not the DepDant). Apparently 3118 also has a recording studio and wireless internet. A History major making history, and not just by being a Tsunami survivor either (seriously). Chicago, Indonesia, same destination. His credit is always approved judging from the progression of a Chevy Nova (Freshmen/Sophomore year) to a Scion Xb (Junior year) and now a brand new Audi A4 (senior year). He even has special parking spots. Those four years of joint employment must have paid off. Road trips to Canada. A liking for the international flavor of the Far East. With a busted eye, two broken ankles, dislocated finger, he's still playing ball. A jack of all trades, he's even written, recorded, and produced his own music and lyrics. Who knew such talent existed in the dark, shady, "shack" of 3118? Nick's mom knew.

Edward McCormick

Navy Pilot *DEXTER , MO*

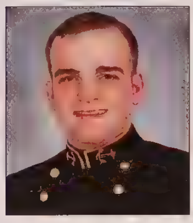
Ted "Tea Bag" McCormick, the backwater hick from Dexter, Missouri, is probably one the vilest members of 2nd Co...but we mean that in the best way possible. Ted never had a problem finding women though and always had a girlfriend, thus securing himself somewhere to stay every weekend. Ted now has a dual residency at both Annapolis and the District of Columbia. He once tried to compete with Micah and ended up losing his lucky hat and gaining a wonderful Harry Potter scar. An original member of the class of 2005, he decided he liked us better so he held back a year to graduate with 2006. We're you glad you stayed. If it wasn't for you, we would have all gotten yelled at a whole lot more over plebe summer. Sorry to hear you're going to have to leave your D.C. hunting grounds, but Pensacola is still a great place to run your game!



Luke McLearen

USMC Ground *ROCHELLE, VA*

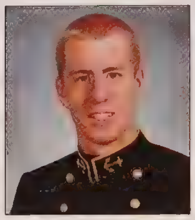
Mr. Mossholder—I mean Mr. Mclearen. Princess, GQ, hairy Scottish dude, the one who swore to not get engaged before graduation (don't you owe us your 2/C loan?), we will miss your degrading remarks. Your style outshines all of ours. Yes Luke you're huge, in fact you're larger than life. You survived a 15 foot jump followed by 2 flips with 3000 lbs of metal strapped to your waist; a feat a professional gymnast couldn't pull off, so stop flexing in the mirror. Spring break on Captain's Row. She got you fried; you better marry her. Luke's addition: 75 demerits + 30 days restriction – Spring Break = marriage + owing roommates loan. Did anyone ever see Luke around on a Saturday night? He MUST have had unlimited weekends. Psychic powers concerning roommates (Jeff, I told you so). Original Restriction Brother and one with the most demerits without getting the boot. If you're looking for him you can count on him sliding in for TAPs at the last moment after his personal chauffer drops him off.



Thomas McLemore

Navy NFO *HARLINGEN, TX*

"Hi my name is Tom. I sell books for a living." That was Tombo's bread and butter pick-up line for Eastern European women. Tombo el Destroyo, the master of academia, was unsat as the company academic officer with 5 A's and an F. A level 60 Tauren warrior in World of Warcraft, MIDN McLemore was well-known throughout Bancroft for his internet gaming prowess. His Texas pride shined through as he is directly related to a defender of the Alamo. He had an affinity for other cultures and was well-known for his diplomatic skills with native peoples. Tombo was always one of the most quick-witted guys around and always had a better comeback than anyone else, even if it was inappropriate. We're all glad that his chin surgery worked out and he proved that a person can in fact survive for six weeks off of snack-packs alone. Thanks for the laughs Tombo, you'll be a great NFO because you're so used to staring at computer screens.



John Michel

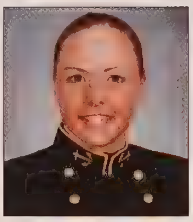
Surface Warfare *CRANBURY, NJ*

As a proud member of the ultimate six and the son of a West Point grad, Jay Michel could rarely be found on weekends. Whether he was creeping in D.C. or rowing on the Severn, Jay was always busy. As an aspiring movie-maker, Jay used his time to watch "Sex and the City" and work on his running scripts rather than studying Thermo but he typically passed anyways. Somehow he even got Brigade level stripes as the SAVI coordinator and used his position to meet girls. He was constantly kidding himself with his dreams of becoming a movie-director and walked around with a movie camera accordingly. Good luck in the fleet and go make those movies.

Joseph Morris

Navy Pilot *LUMBERTON, MS*

Joe, well nobody actually knows who Joe is. How many years was Joe at the Academy??? Did he do plebe year? It's one of those mysteries of life. The first time he did appear he kept talking about some Dan Watson guy. Hey guys, does anybody know a Dan Watson? We're not really sure if Joe actually knows what formation is. The whole concept of the military wasn't really his thing. Joe, what do you do? "I play varsity football!" Uh huh, right Joe. For being 5" nothing, Joe had the best sky hook half-court shot in the brigade, and I'm sure no one has ever taken more self portraits with his webcam than he has. "Joe did you meet her online? And her? Her too??" Joe might be most well remembered as a silhouette in front of a computer screen talking big game and playing Madden '05. Joe's Academy career might be a mystery, but he's flying planes now. Right? Hey, guys... Is Joe a pilot?



Kathleen Mortenson

Medical Corps *ARLINGTON, VA*

You would never guess she wasn't originally in our company. We got to know her as a fun-loving, easy-going person with her "happy Kate face" and love of watching movies until 7am. Nightly visits from Pete and Tristan. Dead flowers from Cat. "We were just moving our cars." Realizing the Renaissance Festival is NOT the place to pick up guys. Dancing downtown! "Kate, wake up. You're alarm just went off for the 8th time and Leonie is pissed." No matter how many times she oversleeps, she will always opt for the fifteen minute power snooze that turns into four hours of much needed rest. Your radar will always be pinging. OTIS! The hurt box will get you. KMo does your jiggle hurt? The old horse out to pasture. Spilling the beans. Head of the Charles. Gold Diggers Weekend! Stalking in the cube. Einstein's breakfast after practice. Tuna with ketchup. The Navy Women's Crew Stalker. Bagels, cookies, and grumpy Sundays coming back. Always remember every day is race day and every piece is a seat race.

Second Company

Timothy Mossholder

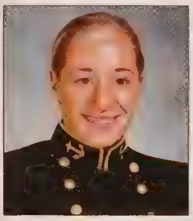
Navy NFO *SETAUKET, NY*

Tim managed to fail all three parts of the mission…his academic career was non-existent, he was fried for not taking the PRT ("I also play a sport, I play freecell")…and his morals were never there in the first place. Tim had a very busy life, having to balance his schedule on ClubWRX and some other less reputable sites (tubgirl and saladfingers) with his well-regimented sleep cycle (1600-TAPS). Ironically, Tim one-upped us all by becoming the CC; not ironically, 2nd Co. had a baker's dozen majors in 5 days under Tim's watch. Tim liked everything underaged – most notably, his women and his drinking. His trials plebe year with his former girlfriend dinged his confidence - congrats, you used your internet savvy, to land you a new, sweet, YOUNG lass. Tim endured the Mini-BUD/S screener for 2 hours – coincidentally, the aggregate time he spent in car accidents. Tim, we hope that flying for the Navy works out better than driving for yourself.

Brett Nungesser

USMC Ground *SAN MARINO, CA*

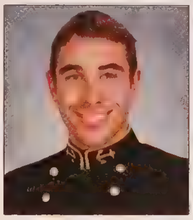
The geographical position of a country may not only favor the concentration of its forces, but give the further strategic advantage of a central position and a good base for hostile operations against its probable enemies. This again is the case with England; on the one hand she faces Holland and the northern powers, on the other France and the Atlantic. When threatened with a coalition between France and the naval powers of the North Sea and the Baltic, as she at times was, her fleets in the Downs and in the Channel, and even that off Brest, occupied interior positions, and thus were readily able to interpose their united force against either one of the enemies which should seek to pass through the Channel to effect a junction with its ally.



Lauren Skrel

Navy Pilot *WALNUT CREEK, CA*

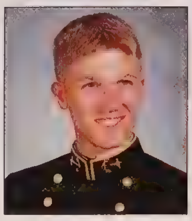
Lauren- BUG, Roffey, Skrelowski. Holler What What! Our crazy little instigator. Wakeboard-surfer-waterskier-skateboard extremist. Laughing so hard she cries. So many great times. Triz fam what. NWB antics will never die. Dance the night away. I heart pre-season. Go Mighty Navy. VA beach sand bridge memories. Cali time and the lake. Razoring across the Golden Gate. Ring dance-booze cruise baby. Vacation of a lifetime in Maui with the golden van, surfboards, beach volleyball, and fabulous Margaritas. Getting thrashed by waves. Camping trip among the clouds with the boys. Where do you want to eat, Bug? Double T? Dunkin Donuts walk thru. Bug, you going to class?.....um. Cold, hysterical walks back from The Point. Rollerblading trips around the ghetto parts of West Street. 24, R.W. challenge, D.H. "Sit down and shut up!" Game face. Die hard trash talking. Wolverine fan even though they continue to fall to the Buckeyes. What great memories Bug, and so many more laughs to come! Lovies!



Jared Sprunk

USMC Pilot *PORT CHARLOTTE, FL*

Jared Sprunk, master of the closet choke slam and permanent towel boy for Navy Women's Basketball, was always ready to leave his shipmates in the dust in pursuit of the brick, for, "when you are 20, you just stop looking." From the land of cougars and crocodiles, Jared took four years and eight broken alarm clocks to obtain his pass for "man-land." A little scared from the fireworks on Farragut, he retreated to the safety of 7th wing to play some volleyball. Summer school also provided a great time for him to interact socially with those on restriction. Lets not forget about the hot blonde on YPs. Jared was never really on top of his academic game, whether it be standing at attention while TAPS played in his room, his battle with Boats, or making helicopter noises with his "stunning" chest. We will always remember Jared fondly and wish you the best in the Marine Corps. Boo-hoo-hoo-hoooooom!



Kyle Thayer

Submarine (Nuclear) *TROY, OH*

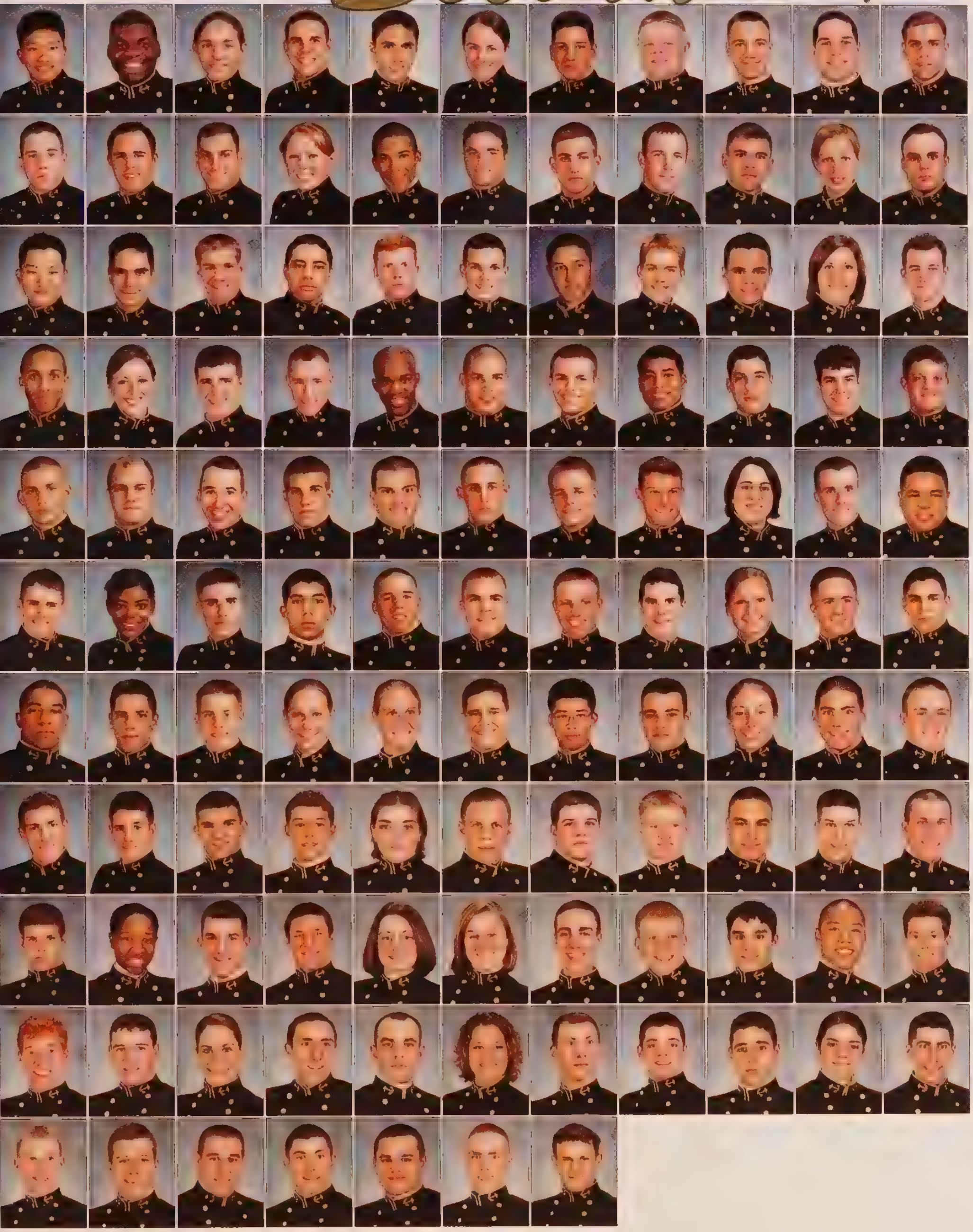
Kyle may be short in stature, but like Napoleon, he acts like he is ten feet tall. Just about the only Mechanical Engineer who doesn't know engines run on oil, Kyle should have stayed with his pastime: the chess club, for "MATH+CLUB=FUN." Kyle's steadfast belief that he is always right only topped his determination for asking Leanne to the Ring dance three times. Kyle, although the plebes will never respect you, you will always have your lisp, you waskilly wabbit. May your sheets always smell like lasagna, and maybe someday you'll figure out who put your rack in the ceiling. Although you'll never quite be Jimmy Kepper, you'll have a great time in a submarine! You're number $e-2\pi i$!

Dane Watson

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *INDIANA, PA*

Mr. Responsible, hailing from Indiana, PA, was a member of the 2% club. As an Aero major who went Nuke SWO, Dane is about as boring as this biography. Most Firsties of this company probably did more stupid crap before 0900 than Dane Watson did in his entire career. We salute you, but there was one glaring exception - if anyone knew what'd been done with that little red Prelude over the years…you, mostly us, but you too, might have not made it. What'd you do with that car? He spent many weekends and parades on the Navy 44's and always demanded the respect that a rigorous and physically-demanding sport like sailing deserved. When he wasn't on the boat, which he finally kicked his senior year, he was with "Hello Grace" either on the phone, in-person, on IM, through the webcam, via telepathy, and we can keep going. In the end, Dane never needed help through here, but we wish him the best in the Fleet - him and his abnormally large head.

Second Company



2/C: Allan Aw, Carlton Baldwin Helen Barnhart, Timothy Beach, Robert Benedict, Christine Campbell, Michael Carter, David Courtney, Clinton Desjarlais, Ryan Dorn, Jason Fraser

Andres Gonzalez, Matthew Haldeman, Matthew Heavrin, Monika Hess, Bryce Holden, Michael Humara Andrew Hurley, Brendan Johnston Patrick Karalus, Kaitlin Kempe, Caleb Knapp

Seok Eui Kwon, Aaron-James Law, Eric Marx, Bradley McNeely Kirby Mills, Brent Oglesby, Johnathan Pastell, Ashley Preston, Phillip Rios, Ruth Roberson Brendan Rok

Steven Scarver, Lori Simerly, Patrick Sullivan, Sean Sullivan, Richard Wilson
3/C: Adam Ballard, Rhett Begley, Ronald Belany, Javier Bosch, Casey Botts, Jordan Broome

William Brown, Phillip Crawford, Christopher Curd, Nicholas Dadds James Deupree, Michael Eady Kyle Fancher, John Fedorko, Sasha Frankhouser, William Hardin, David Hayashida

Adam Hesch, Gloria Hill, Thomas Kilcline, Raymond Lafleur, William Maugeri Maxwell Mayer, Mark McCoy, Joseph Milo, Sara Mingo Kevin Peartree, Adam Sezate

Zerbin Singleton, Frank Sisto Peter Slye, Jenny Smith, Breanna Strand, Tyler Struzinski, Jeguang Sung Daniel Tantillo Amanda Towey Robert Tumminello, Christopher Waddell

Jonathan Ward, Wallace Witt
4/C: Joshua Adkins, Michael Aragon, Erin Arthur, John Chatfield, Michael Collett, Taylor Combs, Peter Corcoran Kelcey Cruser, Justin Downs

John Ferrick, Gabrielle Francisco Joseph Fryer, Matthew Garza, Alexa Gibbs, Lauren Gillam, Ryan Golom Allen Hartley, Eric Jensen, Roger Kim James Krueger

Kevin McAdams, Charles McCarthy, Charlene Morrow, Mitchell Plueger, Brent Quimby, Julie Reichel, Daniel Reinhard, William Revell Brian Rigez, Bridget Riordan, Patrick Sippel

Douglas Stahl, Christian Suszan Dane Thorleitson, Andrew Tormey William Wallace, Jonathan Will Joshua Womack

3

Stand Tall
NAVY
NAVY

First Class

Third Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Justin Heitman
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Edwin Riddle
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Jared Smearman

Company Commander: Midn 1/C William Knips
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Ryan Dobie
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Jared Smearman

LT Ghislaine Stonaker
Company Officer

GSCS(SW) Charles Dillehay-Daigre
Senior Enlisted Leader

Lindsay Adlam

Navy Pilot *AMBLER, PA*

Adlaamb, Lindle, Joy, Fratlam, Das Boot, Skinsey, Chops…From Hotel Company to 15 to Third Herd, roommates for over a year with G, almond snickers and runs from 7-4, JacAttack on the speaker phone, Ari's night encounter with the deer, YP677, Family Guy, 'Contagious' and 'Slow Jamz', duets & lyrics with Glenn, Navy sports marathons, Army/Navy Christmas Carolin at the house, Slug Wars and American Idol at Docs, "She's just going through a phase," duets with Glenn, "If you Moo they give you an extra scoop," Ice Skating in Dahlgren, Big Break with CCC, NWS through Spain with Ján, UNC in front of 6500, NCAAs, Would You Rathers, 21st on West St, fúsbol tournaments, Journey, Dirty-D dates, Bowl Game Love, 17K, B&N, Hart Room, Herd volleyball, UISL, Phoenix, CA, Gettysburg, Chi-Town, OCNJ…Thank you to Dan & Karyn, my amazing family, and thank you God for blessing me in so many ways…Philippians 1:9-11

William Burgess

Surface Warfare *PAWTUCKET, RI*

Hey man…are we friends? The janitor's closet in the Atlanta airport, Blue, falling in love with Dutch girls, Daewoo minivans, underwater videos, New York New York, streaking the lawn at UVA, St. Paddy's on Cozumel, throwing knives, high school girls, spending 2/C loan on the Grateful Dead, Goucher College…I mean the Suits, Wildabeest, plebe year squad outing, IT for life, SmashBrothers, late night tailgate feasts, tailgate mudslides, YP Commander, 12 weeks of firstie leave, OAR Concerts, Edward 40 hands in Ocean City, Lax Tailgates, naps in the Sampson head, JO sessions, Smash Brothers, Yatta, breaking into Norte Dame Stadium, humping 120 beers back to RV with Dickie, late night concerts with Gavin, youngster poker nights, sitting at the desk doing nothing…. Thank you boys for all the good times and good luck in the future…I'll see you in the fleet. Thanks to my family and friends for being there with me every step of the way, I love you all very much.

Zachary Capacete

Navy NFO *NACOGDOCHES, TX*

#23 Navy Soccer 2006. Just an average mid in almost every aspect except one. Average grades, performance, and rank…but living life, and making Extraordinary Memories. You couldn't tame this wild experience if you tried. Falling out of the two percent club. Visits from Mom and Dad. 4am skim board sessions in Cancun. Doing anything and everything for my Soccer Boys. Girls. Power naps and video games. Sunlight through the Mahan Hall window, hitting me and my white baby grand piano. Cigarette ash blending with snow flakes. Keeping the faith. Road Trips. Those hot Glenn Warner Stadium lights. The long drives home. Music/movies. The Clutch and the Unclutch moments. And always at all times, with Texas on my mind. Laughed and cried about them then, laugh and cry about them for all times. Come here and make the memories you'd never take back, and meet the people you would die for. Vale La Pena. And P.S. if this is Texas, I still love you.

Gina DiPiero

Navy Pilot *SAGAMORE HILLS, OH*

G-Unit-We'll never forget that 21st birthday karate-chop, your families taste for tequila, late night chats, and the smiles you brought to those around you. "Diamonds aren't a girl's best friends, best friends are a girl's diamonds…" Ohhh the dancing - from Tiki Bob's to Griffins. Soco and lime. Carie Bradshaw with white zinfandel. The Pink Ladies, Troop '06, Wolfpack…we carry these incredible memories with us, and with them…each other. The mount, Molly! the couch at dick and carols, Hawaii, huge horses, Poconos, sand dunes, bridges, pipe-runs, pretty house runs, tanning runs, "you run yet?" SDspring Break, the face, steeplechase, speed suits, laughing, drag to captain EKD, easy, pre-meet shave parties, mid race pee, KB's "AHH-HA" weekends in Texas WB ring dance, 15, YP-677-NTT-roomies LJA, almond snickers, Dirty-D-Dates, Bahamas Bed Buddies, Houston Bowl, Dog piles with all the guys (ouch), torn SDBs, herd volleyball, its been quite the ride, thanks for the memories.

Ryan Dobie

Surface Warfare *MENDOTA HEIGHTS, MN*

Ryan Dobie, The Dober, or just Dobes, Dude, Hey Doh-bie, where is the techno club?, I'll bring my glow sticks, stopping pucks, anyone want to join me for dance lessons?, what the crap!, get your hands out of your pockets please, yeahhhhhhh right!, eating Great Harvest…want some bread?, fighting bulls in some far away Spanish country, Billy…you're ridiculous, Tuesday night lib's, navy hockey gonger, the gate is down Ender, dry Caesar salad please, Bertuccis...see you there. The path leads in many directions, around different turns and up numerous hills, but it is never easy alone. My friends help me along. My friends help guide me through the treacherous parts. Along the road there is much to experience, detours to be made and paths to be explored, but all of them lead back to the main path, where the best of friends and experiences are found. My path continues unceasingly ahead, but thanks to those who have helped me this far, I will someday see you upon the path once again. Thanks for everything.

Damon Faldowski

Special Warfare *WA, PA*

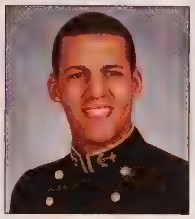
On either side, also, Nature gave her better ports and a safer coast to approach. Formerly this was a very serious element in the passage through the Channel but of late, steam and the improvement of her harbors have lessened the disadvantage under which France once labored. In the days of sailing-ships, the English fleet operated against Brest making its base at Torbay and Plymouth. The plan was simply this: in easterly or moderate weather the blockading fleet kept its position without difficulty but in westerly gales, when too severe, they bore up for English ports, knowing that the French fleet could not get out till the wind shifted, which equally served to bring them back to their station. The advantage of geographical nearness to an enemy, or to the object of attack, is nowhere more apparent than in that form of warfare which has lately received the name of commerce-destroying, which the French call _guerre de course_.

Third Company

Ian Fisher

Navy Pilot *WYANDOTTE, MI*

Ian Patrick Fisher, by far the most serious straight edge midshipman to ever graduate. Starting out in delta force and graduating as a systems engineer (whatever that means), there never was a dull moment over his four years at the Naval Academy. One big coin toss, HFStivals, the lawn at UVA, foosball champs, so many leg beatings, great suits, an awesome jimmy buffet concert, those sideburns are at least a half inch too long, Did you shave today midshipman?, tailgaters & mudsliding, youngster poker nights, juble, endless hours of Contra, Halloween party incident with GD, awesome college football trips with the boys, one great Notre Dame trip, the Bahamas, would you rather?, feasts, late night lifts with Beth, Sally, & LB. I never thought I'd have as much fun as I did at this place and it was only because of every one of you great dudes. I love you all, good luck & I'll see ya in the fleet.



James Gelsinon

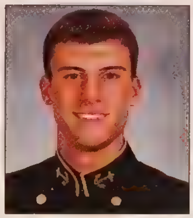
Navy Pilot *TUCSON, AZ*

Rather than a generalization of his personality, this will be a summary of what James has done at the Academy in four (really six) years. I think everyone knows James for his cheerful, enthusiastic nature, not to mention his dry-as-Tucson sense of humor and suave personality. Many Italians are surely grateful for his leap from the class of 2004 to our class of 2006. James is also a great friend to everyone he meets, and willing to lend a helping hand to anyone that needs it. The Academy has also been good to James. The Navy has taken him all over the world, from San Diego, France, and Italy, to Spain, Portugal, Poland, and Hawaii. Stephanie was the best thing that happened to him, and he saw the light by deciding to marry her. The world better look out for his modern day Moroni/Maverick, because the G-unit is on the rise! Grazie á la mia famiglia per il vostro sostegno. Siete i miei eroi, é vi amo. To Meix and Brunner, JG MIA no more.

Pamela Goodman

Surface Warfare *ALLENDALE, NJ*

Hailing from exotic Allendale New Jersey, Pam Goodman was quick to establish herself as a paragon of the virtues of tact and diplomacy which the state of New Jersey prides itself on. A newcomer to 5th company youngster year, Pam was a huge success in her transition from her role as the malcontent youngster nobody knew to the malcontent firstie everybody knew. As a former member of the women's swimming team, Pam was able to apply her competitive spirit in the pool towards the company. This strength of character along with shameless self-promotion paved the way for her selection as company commander. Although her peers found occasion to whine about Pam's forceful leadership style, a few lost liberties between friends seems pretty insignificant. Until the meek finally inherit the Earth, people like Pam will likely be running things for awhile and in Pam's case this is fortunate for all parties involved. As the 'woman in the arena', Pam always held her chin up high and she's sure to be a success in all her endeavors.



David Haines

USMC Pilot *REHOBOTH BEACH, DE*

David "old man" Haines was a fine example of a Midshipmen and always had the knack for taking things a little to far. He put in many hours of hard work to finish in the top 2.67% of the class of 2006. Plebe year he was placed into one of the finest rooms on 7-4 which quickly became Dickie Powell's napping grounds. Youngster year he became a member of Squad Legit and toured the east coast from Montreal to Chapel Hill. 2/C year Dave became a coach for his beloved JV squash team. Also, 2/C year Dave narrowly escaped danger in Gettysburg, PA and Cozumel Mexico Firstie year Dave donned the title of Brigade Academics and found out that some parents just don't appreciate dock shoes. Overall, Dave will be remembered for safely bringing back 5 novice divers from spring break in Bonaire and his constant ability to tell like it is.

Matthew Harris

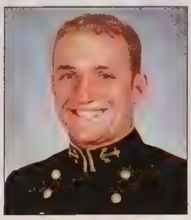
Surface Warfare *HOUSTON, TX*

Matt, better known as Mateo to a select few, hailing from H-town in the great state of Texas. Don't Mess with Texas! Cruising around in the Red Dragon, he was always up to go anywhere and do anything. Concerts, shooting pool at Sharky's, and the Misses filled most of his time and the roomies harassed him during the rest. The Misses isn't too bad, maybe even think about keeping her around eh? I think if you could marry the training system though, you probably would! I'm sure you'll miss the occasional and too frequent the "I'm busted" look on Jim's face. The past four years were marked by some of the best times and there's definitely more coming your way in the future. A two timer on YP's, you're already an expert in your field. One of the best, upbeat, hard charging, optimistic people I know, Hoo-yah! Matt, the motivator, the Man, the ultimate trainer and Brazilian Jujitsu fighter, the big SWO daddy! Best of luck to you, and never forget your partners in crime Jimbo, the Leibonator, and Mike.

Justin Heitman

Navy Pilot *BEDFORD, TX*

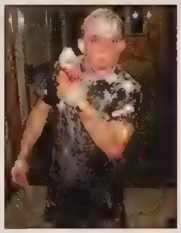
Since this bio is used to reminisce about my experiences while at the academy I will just list a few. Here they are...The night meglazorg almost lost to his archnemisis, Barfy; "For you my friend, 10 dollars.; Late night family guy; Wholesome family fun at the Adlam house; Muscle Mania 2000; Scrubbing Bubbles!!!; Red seven, hot route!; Is that an orange tree?; 2006 Wallyball Champs baby!; The club (aka the toe); Baby powder fights; Beer goggles!; Plebe year spring break and my infamous first night; Lots and lots volleyball; Bahamas + Mattie + Dave = You know..

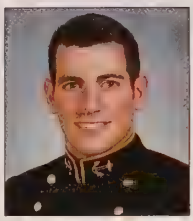


Christopher Hoover

Submarine (Nuclear) *DAVIDSONVILLE, MD*

Chimichangas, suits, donkey-chasing, marathons, das boots, reduced mobility, mudslide, Australia, , Hawaii, Jamaica, dogpiles, free stuff bins, nike shox, frozen pillow – are you kidding me, the coffee pot, mustaches and niceties, polar bear plunges, breakdance, shaving cream bombs, 8v1, ahh my eyes, beat those legs, fight with the wrestling coach, leave your shoes in my office, yeah I want you in charge of my sailors and marines, soggy leaves, ball of rice crispy, who's in the ceiling? x2, terry tates, richard's fish, truck sledding, climbing wall dates, nos on the mainframe, fried-chicken-eating turtle, pain train, the leprechaun, the mariachi band, judo adventures, late-night spelunking, gallon of coffee in 8 minutes, leibogoat vs wattsgoat, crossbow, football gamepants, this is gramma lovely, the flood, stalking, laundry cart napper, trolley ticket, golden dragon / shellbacking, SEAL week swim, CB's and SK's big adventure, no plebe leadership exam. I love you Mom, Dad, and Laura. Thank you so much.





William Knips

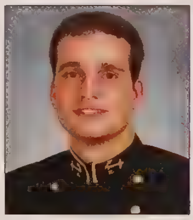
Special Warfare *NEW CITY, NY*

Billy Knips, a four year letter winner and Captain of the ice hockey team, lived his dream every day. Starting in 15th company and ending as company commander of 3rd company he was an information technology / national security major. ...7428 loving every day with Rich, never passing an Alpha inspection, spontaneous pep rally with harkey, breaking computer on first day of Plebe year, cemetery runs, Houston Bowl 2004, Jimmy Buffet concerts, pizza pies in Dahlgren, Kirby Pucket, the Benzo, 1st person to get restriction...parking on the yard, dance parties at Griffins, habitually line stepping, Ireland with Naughty and Keith, buffalo wings, the flapstick, road trip to Vegas, singing with Hunter in Sugarland, spitting flows on the way to Forrestal Lectures, roller skates on Halloween, Navy Hockey gongers, O-Club 21 with JD, Kess, and Kasey, IT expert, Valerie...pies to the face, wearing suits: Richard, Andrew, Bama, Willy B, Fish, DJ, Dobes, Sammy, Zach, Patch, JD, Os, Cody, Jimmy, Russ, Looney, ...I love you all.

Joshua Leibovich

Navy Pilot *ALEXANDER, AR*

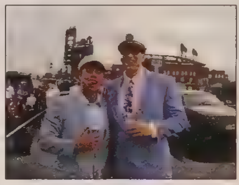
Like all nearly all other things at the naval academy, I have procrastinated in writing Josh's bio until I was reminded the night before it was due. Since I have plenty of homework due for the physics classes which we are both in, I'll simply spend the next five minutes writing nonsensical reminiscent words from the last three and a half years of Josh's life: Halo in the NESA room, Philmont, Physics, JFD, Tool, Opeth, frat, hating Atoms, smoking Al Capones, 50 pound of cake mix (thanks 2008), more physics, and more Philmont. As for the future, someday, after retiring from the Navy, you'll find Josh working in the woods at some obscure National Park, miles away from civilization, bearded with a knife in his teeth and shouting craziness like "Stand up joe's!" or "Beta-mu-pi-integral of 'e' to the 'x.' Just write it out!" Josh is best described in the words of Steve McQueen, "I'd rather wake up in the middle of nowhere than in any city on Earth." Much love- Josh's other personality

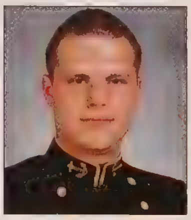


Andrew Lukich

Navy Pilot *SOLON, OH*

Put in 4 years at USNA, made some great friends and this is what I got. From Delta Force, I think we all know who we are, to riots in Gettysburg. Otherwise known as Seabass. Hiding in closet. OAR concerts. Always line stepping and being an old sailor. Road tripping to Skineapolis to playing Beirut with that white wine in "Touchdown Jesus' backyard". 1AM wakeup calls for the roommates. Guzzling Gatorades. The 3 day party in Dickie's garage with Billy and I running the table. No big deal. JO Session...ready break. Liftin with Linc. Intercessionals in Athens with Ace and the little bro..."Hey man, I think I lost my ring." Hey Crosby, you up for Along Came Polly? Ding, Ding. Buffet concerts with the suits...it really doesn't get much better than that...Sleeping in random houses at Towson when nobody is there... "Somebody is sleeping in my bed".. NBD, I wouldn't worry about it. Thanks for being there Mom, Dad, D-Yell, Linc, Alex, the Fox and Bails.

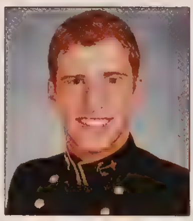




Joseph Mathis

Submarine (Nuclear) *GOOSE CREEK, SC*

From spending time with the love of my life to doing hard labor at school, the past four years have flown by. Football Bowl Games, DTA Friday nights, weekdays at the Firstie Club, sporadic dance lessons from the room Mom, afternoon naps at Courtney's, its all been a blast. I always kept my sanity through the wisdom of Mateo and by clicking on the stupid and weird stuff from Josh. Through sushi, their music, and through their knowledge of fast cars, my roommates gave me one of the best educations in culture I could ask for. I'll never that one special person who was the best part about coming to the academy for me and the one I was smart enough to get engaged to, I'll love you always Courtney. Courtney, Mom, Dad, Grandma, and the Titter, my little monster, thanks for all of your support. I definitely could not have done it without all of you and all of your encouragement. Pride Runs Deep!



Glenn Moffat

Special Operations *CAMAS, WA*

"Give me the rundown, what's your program?" Mo-Fat. Applesauce. Krumping. Gingerkids. Andrew Watts clone. "Slow down you crazy gringo!" "I don't wanna get it on your driveway!" Immaculata nuns. Falling down a ravine. Youngster Family Guy nights. Fins with Dave. "Tim Allen's having a pool party?" Jumping off the balcony in Cancun. Good ole' fashioned family fun at the Adlam house. "How good you get 'em D?" Musclemania 2000's. Baby powder fights Serenading "T." Zit watch in the Bahamas. Slug wars. Lost. 24. Scrubbing Bubbles! Dirty-D Dates. G-g-g-g-Unit! Kozak's B and G Monologue. "It's Wednesday-chong...do the lang." "Is this Crocodile Rock?" "I think someone may have ___ on the coats!" "Never mind the hair, you look like Princess Diana." Manimal hanging from the yardarm. Seal PT. Herd Volleyball. Contagious, Slow Jamz, Kanye West memorization. Shiny on the beach. Bottle breaking underwater. "What comes before Part B? Part-A! Par-tay baby!"

Third Company

Adam Mosley

Navy NFO *AUGUSTA, GA*

Survived plebe summer. Survived Varsity Aero?! Exploring Ho-Chi-Mihn. Busted recons. Pinned on Hospital Point for 40 minutes. Frat scandal 2005. Late nights in Smoke Hall. Rickover – my second home. Fourth Floor of MacD – my third home. Always fixing fencing stuff. What, I'm the armorer?! It's not my fault! Anything can be settled with a duel. Epee! Continued the fencing legacy as dictator. Congrats, you're the new Chapel Watch Coordinator. Spineless prairie dog. Master of bad timing. Training pants. Calls? Messages? Death threats? Benchwarmers for Christ. Standing on my head for Sunday School. Making other people's stressful lives seem less stressful. Friend to all, enemy to none. Saving the world, one distraught relationship at a time. All the while keeping the faith. (Rev 2:10).

Jacob Murray

Submarine (Nuclear) *LILBURN, GA*

People have called me Jake, J.Q., Jake the Snake, Murr-Dogg, Mo-Murda', Jakathon, Quincy, Jakey-wakey, and Jacob Quincy. Somebody once told me, "Yeah, you're the kind of guy I want in charge of my sailors and marines…" He had a few other choice words for me that day, but I won't go into that. I've had a pretty good run at the Academy, mingling well with almost everyone in my company. I'll never forget the MCM, Scott licking my Sub, Spring Break Scuba Diving, Army-Navy weeks with The Mudge, Dropping My Rifle, Pick-up Lines, Carrying Justin (thanks for the shoes), Late-night Volleyball, Ebaum's, Grillin' Sammiches, and Runnin' in the Cold. Someone else once told me, "I don't want you to take this the wrong way, but if I was gonna pick a Company Commander, it probably wouldn't be you. You don't seem to worry about a whole lot, do you? I mean, that's good, because you're calm and you don't stress out much. Do you see what I'm sayin'?" I told him that was pretty fair.

Calvin Parsons

USMC Ground *LILBURN, GA*

Cutta.....I bleed like you cuz, I bleed like you cuz. Sleep little son! rest ebon head; How pleasant it was to dwell in the halls with him in unity. Calvin was always one to keep his head to the stars with all of the perseverance he could muster. He took the time out to have an education of your soul that was so solemn and tender. Time and patience were of no object to him. He was never one to get away from you, nor did it seem like he was able to or wanted to after all those nights at O'Briens. Calvin on those nights when you feel you cannot go another step, remember perseverance is key and to never wince nor cry aloud. There will be days when your head is bloodied but you know the master of your fate and the Captain of your soul. Throw on that armor of God and break down all the barriers placed before you. May the Lord watch between me and thee while we are absent from another.

Richard Powell

Navy NFO *SUGARLAND, TX*

Richard Powell…first guide-on, 7438, 13 lbs over Christmas break, mud-pie to the face, Houston Bowl, youngster A/N game night, telling Billy to park on the yard, Ring Dance fiasco, gutter drinking at OAR, beating legs. NAPS, Tivolis, that Elvis hair, Montreal trip, Cigarette burns, Team Dog, burial at sea, Getting Kicked out by Pat Green, " There's room for two more,", Snow Patrol man, losing your phone when jumping, Uncle Robs, Kremlin, nasty foot disease, Penny, drives back from Providence, ACME, taking turns paying. THE WORM, mudsliding at the tailgates, streaking at UVA, Notre Dame trip, intercessional trip, Gettysburg trip, the Colony, civil war attacking, clearing out the RV, pdiddles, p-funk, p, dicky, hot dog contest MVP, online at 3am with birs, not making it into lacrosse games, "ooo what a lovely tea party", Eskimo, illusion. CHACHING.. Steve's girlfriend. Blind leading the blind. Marathon man. Fooseball. Ultimate Frisbee. NTT. MexiCAN not MexiCANT. Wouldn't change it for the world.

Allison Pulver

Surface Warfare *CHIPPEWA FALLS, WI*

Coming from the shores of Lake Wissota, Alli was dropped of by her parents and wished best of luck. Who could have imagined what was going to take place with this girl? She didn't even know about USNA until she was recruited for XC. But, her beautiful eyes couldn't hide behind those Chem goggles forever, and she fell in love with the idiot who used pens on Calc tests. The best summer training ever was onboard the MasTransit to Canada. Many weekends spent metro-ing to VA, relaxing nights on the couch, and having a few Long Islands seemed to help pass the Dark Ages that loomed over most of 3/C year. A great ski trip in Wisco in the winter, getting a 13 on Dynamics, Spring break in AZ and Vegas, YPs!, the Bat house, Bucknell weekend, and getting engaged! Here is to us, San Diego, and all that lies ahead. I know you will be the best wife ever and I can't wait for all that lies ahead. I love you. REK

Edwin Riddle

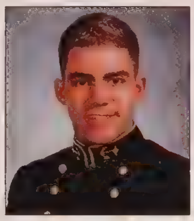
Special Operations *HOOVER, AL*

After four years at the Naval Academy I have learned many valuable lessons, most of which have nothing to do with engineering or the Navy. Most importantly, these four years have taught me the value of family and friends. New or old it doesn't matter; friendship is something to be cherished…for life, and this is exactly why I will always remember: tailgating for anything, thrift store suits, four years and never been kissed, who wants to watch Along Came Poly? trips to B-town, Os did you blackout?...early, the Smash Brothers, Os and the union jack twins, hot dog contests, shower tricks, trifleasaurous rexes, road trip to Las Vegas and a stop in Los Vegas, free appetizers at La Playa, tag team surfing, introducing my best friends to my best friends, spending the night with two great guys, a dog named Blue, Civil War reenactment at Gettysburg, Richard laying it on the line for the BAMA hat, South West Airlines, does Ed even go to school here? Ding Ding, Apartment C, you old sailor.

Scott Robertson

Navy Pilot *FONTANA, CA*

Safety. Homies. Beers. Girls. Gotta keep the priorities straight. It all started with an innocent trip to the Bahamas in '03 followed by a mild case of jaundice. All of sudden there were NYC Bachlorette Parties, Yale Road trips, liquid jackets, Squad Legit's Montreal Madness, One night in New Orleans, Spring Break Annapolis '05 and some other major debacles. Nights in the hall started modestly with Fly the 'Copter, turned into Madden tourneys and soon enough we had destroyed every ceiling tile in the place. Three straight bowl games... ridiculous. What Would Corcoran Do? Probably something pretty similar to the 21st Birthday Boxtop Fiasco… just trying to make him proud. A summer down in JAX that has to be in some record book somewhere… or on the front of a box of wine at least. Senior year was a little change in pace with Scindsay no longer a major conduct offense. Phoenix, Santa Barbara, Chicago, Barnes and Noble… and a good time at each. Just remember, Never trust a man with a moustache.



Michael Robison

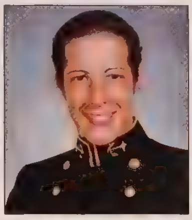
USMC Ground *SIERRA MADRE, CA*

This operation of war, being directed against peaceful merchant vessels which are usually defenceless, calls for ships of small military force. Such ships, having little power to defend themselves, need a refuge or point of support near at hand; which will be found either in certain parts of the sea controlled by the fighting ships of their country, or in friendly harbors. The latter give the strongest support, because they are always in the same place, and the approaches to them are more familiar to the commerce-destroyer than to his enemy. The nearness of France to England has thus greatly facilitated her _guerre de course_ directed against the latter. Having ports on the North Sea, on the Channel, and on the Atlantic, her cruisers started from points near the focus of English trade, both coming and going.

James Schall

Navy Pilot **BOCA RATON, FL**

James Schall goes by many names. A few of the choice one's from his time here at USNA include the Jim, Jimbo, Jimmy-thang, Jimbulya, Jimnasium, and let's not forget the most descriptive nickname: Idiot. Jim is a man of infinite wisdom as well. Since I have known him I've heard priceless morsels of knowledge pass from his lips. These include such brilliant nuggets as "You know Australia is the most dangerous planet on the face of the Earth?" and "The South-African seemed like a good idea at the time." What most people will remember Jim for is his strong resemblance to a cave man in both physical appearance and his actions. When I see Jim wake up in the morning carrying his laundry out to formation, it would hardly be a stretch of my imagination to see him stooped at the entrance to his cave, dragging his club on the ground behind him, prowling for his next female. "With ignorance and arrogance, success is assured" – Mark Twain



Valerie Schwindt

USMC Ground **FOND DU LAC, WI**

Sealteam hails from the great state of Wisconsin and is known by many for her head shake, love of running, and participation in Campus Crusade. Just watch out that she doesn't ask you to go running. A few of the stand-out memories include: plebe year on 7-4, A/N raids, Rodriguez and maple syrup, road tripping home and to Boston, running marathons: DC, Myrtle Beach, Nashville, Boston, climbing in Colorado with Linds, NATO trip, Reno 911, deer legs, pie in your face: Val owns Billy, Seattle and San Diego, A/N at the Adlam's, 3 bowl games, summer of bachlorette parties and weddings, Campus Crusade: Big Break, RVR, catch phrase, so many great people. Semper Fi. Thank you to God, my family, and friends for seeing me through in the past, present, and future… Acts 20:24.

Daniel Shea

Surface Warfare **LAKE GROVE, NY**

Great 21st birthday party! Steve got you through NAPS, Barny got you though the Academy. You should've slept in Econ classes with me, definitely choose the wrong major. Talks to Jill more than does homework, sleeps at 9pm every night no matter what. Had a few great trips while at the Academy ~ Great time in Ocean City with the boys rookie year. Had an Awesome time with Julia and Mom at Disney World, 1/C Summer. Unbelievable time in Costa Rica with the whole family, 1/C year. Thinks he is good at badminton, feet make the room smell, Pot Belly's has great meatball sandwiches, has a huge family, makes fun of Mike more than Powell, Eats sleeps and drinks Lacrosse, on the 5 year plan. Great friend and Roommate! #13 -Johnny B & Ribchard P

Raphael Thalakottur

USMC Pilot **QUEENS, NY**

"Hey boys, can you keep a secret!" and a secret we did keep. Love wouldn't let him wait, but Love will make you do some crazy things. "Me-too & Ta-too" "So good, so good!" In order to be an American, didn't you have to learn the national anthem? Stop smelling girl's hair. "No no no no!" Marine Corp over Subs, you're gonna regret it. What's with the love affair with the tailor shop women? CSNTS or NTT? You never could make a decision. For a kid who spoke English as a fourth language you managed to do mediocre in school though. "I'd expect more from a marine"-Colpo

Robert Tressler

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *SELINSGROVE, PA*

Robby Tressler was a fine Midhshipman, an outstanding Mechanical Engineer, but may yet find his true calling playing Madden 2006 for Rubles in some God-forsaken corner of Eastern Russia. He was a perennially broken plebe, going from a full-arm cast to a devastating snowball fight injury that had lingering affects on his ability to drill, or rather ability to always get out of drill. He spent his youngster year tutoring young and old in the fine art of road tripping from Montreal down to Duke and every Northeastern liberal arts school in between. Second class year found him taking full advantage of the exchange cadet program, though he never left Annapolis. A true diver, a reliable drinker and a world traveler, he was one of the four to go from Nassau to Bonaire to Cozumel and back to Nassua. Whatever, whatever, you do what you want.

Megan Vehovic

Surface Warfare *CLYMER , PA*

Megs, Disco, and lifelong member of the "littles." An endless source of energy, though the driving and skiing skills need some work. We'll never forget the birds and the bees from you and Stace, your yut, the snort, and those V-ball spandex…f*ckin right doggy! "Diamonds aren't a girl's best friends, best friends are a girl's diamonds…" What a journey this has been. I'll never forget the dancing—from the bar top in Ybor City to the dance floors in Philly, NYC, Griffins, and under the Jamaican rain. "I live for the nights I won't remember with the friends I won't forget"—flip cup and booze cruises, crazy hat night and tailgaters, Soco and lime and red-headed sluts, Carie Bradshaw and white zinfindal. The Pink Ladies, Troop '06, the Wolfpack…we carry these incredible memories with us, and with them…each other.

Gavin Whittle

Surface Warfare *WEST CHESTER, OH*

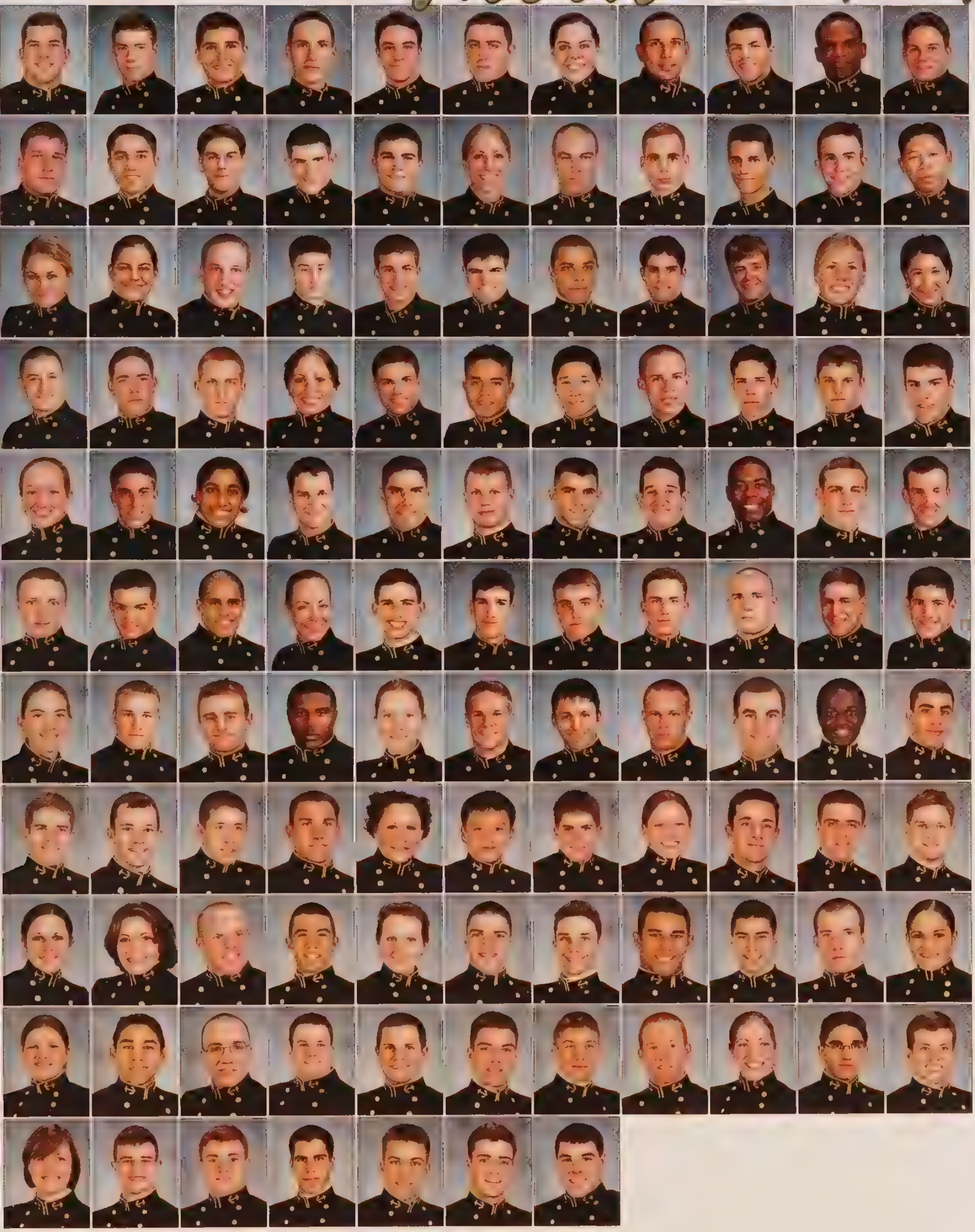
Tivoli's in Providence, Ohio trips, " Gavin, do not even think about talking to her." Black out Tuesdays, Tailgating season, "Sorry I intimidate you", Gus, Going on Spring Break to the desert in a space outfit, URI, Buckets of Margarita, Dilo's, ACME, Natty Bohs on our belt loops, Matthew, Flogging Mollys, Newport, Parking garages, New York, Mama Leones BYOB, Night of the stabbing, impulse spending, London, Cheltenham , Edinburgh, avoiding each other hung over, Horse races, crew explosions, Super Bowl 05', New Years in Cleveland, Soda water and lime, "Where do you strip at?", Beating the rap out of each other, garbage TV, Steamy Jack, " My game has gone to hell", 22's, Campfires, Aggressive Sundays, short lived tennis career.

James Winston

USMC Ground *DALLAS, TX*

AKA Jimmy, Jimmy Jam, Jimston. Rarely seen at formations and drill, he was at Beth and Web's house just about every weekend for the first two years at the Academy. James was a Navy lacrosse player for four years and frequently posted at ACME. He lived with the Innkeeper the entire time he was here and was the grillmaster for the famous hotdog eating contest. Things to remember: Swimming in the Severn, New Orleans with Dickie, The Colony, Early morning Beirut with Touchdown Jesus, OAR concerts, Help with Home Plate, Beirut at B&W's, NCAA Lacrosse Tournaments. Memorable quotes: "Where'd she go, your bed's wet." "She's not staying here." "D.J., do you mind leaving for a little while?" -Semper Fi.

Third Company



2/C: Timothy Barnikel, Landon Bell, Dorian Belz, Sean Bingham, Christopher Black, Vincent Bove Megan Boyd, David Caballero, James Carbaugh, Llewellyn Challenger Travis Chambers

Joseph Cylc, Jonathan Duenas Colin Galle, John Geary, Patrick Gilroy, Allysia Hood, John Jarred Christopher Keegan, Ryan Kelley Evan Ladd Ramil Lim

Amanda Lorenz, Christina Lowhorn, Kevin McCadden, Brendan McGunigle, Michael Modeer, Nathan Penka, Patrick Polk, Leland Schulz, Lucien Smith, Virginia Taylor, Alison Teoh

Nathaniel Warthen, Travis Wolf Briton Yonge, 3/C: Laura Angelli Branden Beasley, John Amando Berjuega, Warren Bong, Timothy Bonham, Alessandro Bove, Kraegen Bramer, William Burke

Amanda Burney, Joseph Contento, Achala Edirisinghe, Michael Enloe, William Favia, Jason Feipel Kevin Flippin, Eric Gardiner, James Goodson, Nathan Hayba, Kevin Heasley

Graham Hollander, James Landreth, Jeffrey Laupola, Caroline Lynch, Andrew Martin, Carlos Molina Garrett Moore, Bradley Osmun Joshua Priebe, Michael Ricciardi Jefferson Sarchione

Christina Schade, Jared Shullick Eric Smitley, Gregory Sudderth Jessica Swauger, Judson Thomas, Nicholas Valladarez, Brandon Vier 4/C: Jason Aepli, Fabrice Ajeneza Jonathan Andritsch

Michael Beautyman, Ethan Berg Nathaniel Bishop, Timothy Buehn, Joanna Cappeto, Kianwei Chua Matthew Czapski, Chelsea Decker Justin Felgar, David Fletcher, Timothy Folts

Valerie Hantke, Laura Honan Alex Horne, Paul Kang, Lisa Kunzelman, William Lapinel, Wilson Miles, Richard Moore, Karl Motoyama, Robert Mullenberg, Vanessa Nieves

Audrey Oberdick, Fabian Ortiz Joel Oviedo, Chad Peterson, Cory Pleasanton, Joseph Raines, Brian Richards, Daniel Ritchie, Patrice Sarlese, Daniel Sheppard, William Sims

Laura Small, Jared Smearman Charles Smith, Benton Thompson Christopher Wilkins, Zachary Williamson, Benjamin Zintak

4

First Class

Fourth Company

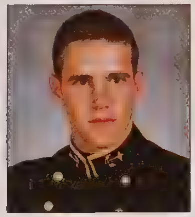
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Evan McNeer
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Carlos Oroza
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Taylor Fleming

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Thomas Schmitz
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Andy Mechling
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Taylor Fleming

Maj Daniel Healey
Company Officer

ETCS(SS) Stan Nelson
Senior Enlisted Leader



Kyle Beilke

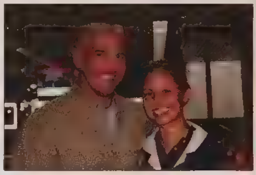
Navy NFO *BROOKS, OR*

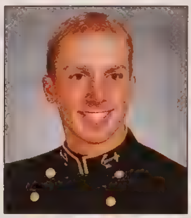
The fact that Kyle "BWB" Beilke grew up on a grass farm in Oregon can explain only some of his unusual behavior the last four years, but not a soul can understand why in the world he bought a beater Accord, CHOSE to be an NFO, how big it really is or who Lance is. What we have deciphered is that he is frugal to the extreme, smart as hell and one of Navy's biggest sports fans ever. Kyle has miraculously transformed from a quiet, biography reading, 17th Company plebe of the semester to the boozing, ND girl kissing, color commentator of the brigade. Thank you Wendo and Freddog. Here is to hoping that Kyle enjoys his huge retirement fund, can find food without stealing from King Hall, gets to golf everyday during grad school and actually fits in an F-18. Semper Fidelis Beilkster—we all know you wish you were a Marine.

Amanda Blundetto

USMC Ground *APPLE VALLEY, MN*

When Mandie arrived on I-Day from her home in Minnesooota, few could understand why a girl like her would come to a place like this. But from behind those HUGE cheeks and that goofy grin emerged a gregarious and competent woman who has proven herself ready to lead Marines with dedication, aptitude and enthusiasm. Track, academics, the ten meter, and contact lenses temporarily blurred Mandie's image of herself and caused her to doubt what everyone else has had confidence in all along—that she truly has the heart of a Marine. Driven by the relationships with her family and friends (in particular those from Navy '83), Mandie has a way of bringing the best out of those around her, and they often have a way of bringing out some of Mandie's less appropriate traits. She may stray along the way, but in the end her love of life and the people in it will bring her great success in all her endeavors. Thanks for all the memories and inspiration!





Sean Brady

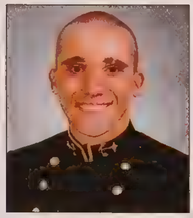
Navy Pilot *MELBOURNE, FL*

Sean "Shady" Brady came to us a beach bum from Florida. Those close to him know he saw many triumphs and trials at USNA, but most probably just don't know who Sean is . . . due to his practice of stealthiness which began plebe summer . . . with a minor slip up of grafiti in someone's cover, and some motivation for his socks, "c'mon socks, get up socks!!" Though his hip has tried to slow him down, he used his injury to develop a new intramural team, "rehab warriors." He spent many days in Rickover doing what engineers do and thinking about, well, what engineers think about. His hard work paid off well with academics, he had a great record in the classroom as a Mechanical Engineer, and come Service Selection night, Sean got his first choice which he had dreamed about for four years, Navy Pilot. Sean will surely do amazing things in the fleet, and his goofy, compassionate, perfectionistic, humble and extremely caring way of working will be sorely missed. Good Luck Sean!

John Brown

USMC Ground *PROSPECT, KY*

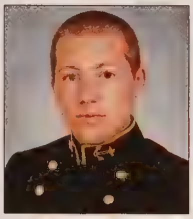
John "Master of Crass" Brown was never afraid to share his opinion, especially when nobody wanted it. He used his command of the English language to rouse his companions to unprecedented levels of hostility. John stood firmly beside the principles of "Virginia is for lovers" and "I'm right, live with it." He was never easily diverted from a goal, be it academic achievement, service assignment, abducting a grown man's stuffed animal, or offending everyone within earshot. Not one to back down, John plowed his way through any obstacle set before him…except his "Irish curse", and UV rays. If you could stand him long enough to earn his friendship, John was never one to shy from a friend in need…unless you needed one of his thirty-eight bars of soap. The embodiment of a shipmate, John was always ready with a ride, a 20, a place to stay, or a bit of Old Country wisdom for the downhearted. We hate to admit it John, but we'll miss you. We hope the Corps is ready for you.



Joseph Brown

Navy Pilot *BARRIGADA, GUAM*

Joseph Harrington Matanane Brown—long name for such a short guy. Joe is a study in contradiction—he'd give you the shirt off his back, but couldn't manage to get his own dinner. Joe "Could-you-snag-me-some-food-dawg?" Brown will always be remembered as the king of late night talks, "lifting" (talking) in the weight room, and overcoming a mortifying fear of heights to earn himself a pair of jump wings. His hard work missed the classroom, but never failed his family on the phone, or his friends in the hall. You could say he got a 4.0 in friendship—too bad that wasn't in his order of merit. The only thing bigger than his phone bill was his heart…wait no, maybe his COLOSSAL alarm clock…which managed to wake sleeping elephants in the Congo, but couldn't get him to first period on time. No worries though, he made up for running late by "Guamin' it" to class (AKA moving like old people…). We love you Joe. Good luck getting your own food, bro.



Britton Chauvin

Submarine (Nuclear) *METAIRIE, LA*

Oh when the saints came marching in, the Naval Academy did not know what it was up against. Sure you could expect a native of New Orleans to wear pink jeans, yellow shoes and a purple shirt reading "well behaved women rarely make history", but you wouldn't expect him to throw his class ring completely down Main street. But then again, you wouldn't expect him to be a leader on the men's soccer team either. Of course, Britton made it his duty to keep his shipmates on their toes. Champagne nights and frequent trips to the piano bar are just a few of the shenanigans this keeper was famed for. The list goes on, full of many glorious attributes that helped him land his most valued "scoobie snack" (fiancé) Julie. His ridiculously fun and charismatic presence is undoubtedly due to the fine efforts of his parents, for whom he is extremely thankful. Best of luck in the Submarine community. Heres to you, Hamster, Real American Hero.

Fourth Company

Nicholas Denison

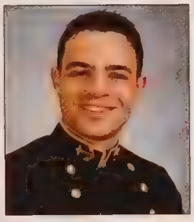
Navy NFO ***UNIONTOWN, OH***

Dear Nick: I don't know that I could ever fully express how much your friendship means to me. You have been there through some of my most humbling and most prided moments- and through it all, you have always waited for me and encouraged me. You have been so patient and kind to everyone you know-never rushing people and always making time for even the smallest conversations and events Thank you for being the person that you are- so genuine and compassionate. I know you will go far in your lifetime and I am so honored to be serving with you in the fleet. Your Loyal Friend Always, Chelsea

Craig Dziewiatkowski

Supply Corps ***AURORA, IL***

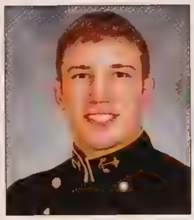
Craig we love you so much even though we know Gracie loves you more and you love her more, no she loves you more. We remember when it all started on IM, countdowns soon followed, she made a visit or two to the room and before we were second class you were engaged to your Mia Principessa. Despite your love affair you managed to leave us with a few priceless scraps such as impetigo, a bad attitude, and endless advice on our personal love sagas. It has been fun to watch you loose weight, gain weight, win big matches, lose little matches, be the best plebe, be the worst firstie, be a marine, be a supply officer and in the end realize ITS NOT WORTH IT. Goodnight, sleep tight, don't let the bed bugs bite and please let us come stay with you, GraceFace and your 22 unplanned children. God Bless and thanks for putting up with us for four years.



Justin Estrada

Navy Pilot ***ANAHEIM, CA***

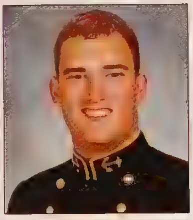
Although many midshipmen may claim to know the holes in the conduct manual of two service academies (and the barbed-perimeter fence of USNA) none can claim to have personally stumbled through, and in some cases, hung from all of them. Legally. Brilliant but tactfully challenged, Justin Estrada came to USNA from sunny Anaheim, California. A born dancer, even with two boots, Justin successfully wooed the ladies of DTA but ultimately had to find a girl who couldn't speak English in order to keep up in any form of intelligent conversation. A born apologist, Justin can defend any argument long after it has departed wildly from reality or semblance of Logical Basis. Always a Loyal Buddy to his friends, Justin has touched us all in one way or another, and there will always be a Little Bit of him in College Creek. You can trust him with your money, your girlfriend, and your family, just don't let him near the dairy…Doots.



Matthew Fannin

Navy NFO ***LAKEWOOD, OH***

Matt "Fanman" Fannin has hobbled, slept and scammed his way through the Academy using basketball to get out of 98% of military obligations. On the court he has gone from "The Franchise" to "The Chief" and from 200 to 240lbs and back. He fought through tendonitis, bursitis, back spasms, a bruised pogo stick, and bad breath but still somehow produced 4 solid years on the varsity basketball team. His senior year was named captain and heroically led the midshipmen while playing on a torn ACL. Off the court Matt has not been so successful. He has constantly struggled to fend off the ladies that were attracted to his pink shirts, 4 ribs and t-shirts that were two sizes two small for him. His defining moment came during the summer of 2005 when he put a six pack back and became a man. We have all been blessed to be part of Matt's greatness as he has introduced us to the Fanman special, "Tha Eagle", SWT, Phyllis, and Big Boy. Thanks Big Fella you are the man.



John Fisher

Navy Pilot ***NEW ALBANY, MS***

Fisher came from Mississippi with all the southern charm anyone could want. He made his first great contribution to the company over plebe summer when his rendition of a certain cadence brought a smile to everyone's face. John might consider a career in Congress since he's probably the world's greatest filibusterer (he can literally talk your ears off). The excitement he has for story-telling and conversation comes from the excitement he seeks in life. You could find him skydiving, falling off of steps, or perhaps his greatest achievement—the ability to fall on his back while maintaining positive control of two drinks. A true survivor, John made it through a snow storm in the mountains of Colorado (who goes to Air Force anyway?) and an equally difficult situation in a bathroom in New Orleans (not to mention a small tiff with cancer). But John will always be remembered as a great friend who brings the lighter side of life to any situation. He's one fish-tank you would love to own. Blue skies Fish, blue skies…

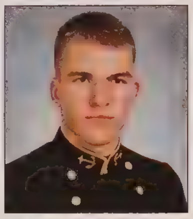
Andrea George

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) ***WAYNESBORO, PA***

Annie came to the Academy shy, quiet, and in desperate need of some rough edges that she had not found in Waynesboro, PA. The first two years, little Annie saw many struggles come and go, but the four stripes (eight total!) she bears today are one small sign of how far she has come. Her time has been well devoted to the honor system, spiritual development, getting awesome grades, tutoring others and good friends. --MLB

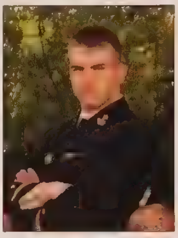
To my favorite English nerd: Annie George!!! Hi, I'm Annie and I enjoy long dinners in Dahlgren, properly punctuated sentences, great books, even greater poetry, Admirals with the last name Donald, being an English major, hanging out with a Shakespeare action figure and finger puppet, being a SWO(N), knocking people's covers off of their heads, and riding the 14 to B-more for O's games. Annie, thanks for being a great friend. From Summer Seminar to intercessionals in London, I'll never forget all the memories we have together, and I hope I see ya out in the fleet! SMN

Noah Gould



USMC Pilot — *CASS CITY, MI*

Beloved by his plebes, and bewildered by the POD, Noah was highly motivated, but frequently clueless as to his own whereabouts. If it wasn't for his status as Karate Grand Champion of the Universe, our beloved level 99 Paladin may have received much more ridicule. As it was, our ninja without a clue used his chi to intimidate would-be verbal assailants into silence, by threatening them with his Bruce Lee skills (we wanted to say Chuck Norris, but Noah threatened to give us a round-house kick to the face). Marine to the corps, Noah Gould doesn't go hunting—that implies he might miss—Noah Gould goes killing. Always lucky with the ladies and deadly to baby mice, Noah would give you the shirt off his back, if he could remember when laundry went out… Noah Gould: Lady-thriller, natural born killer…cosmonaut?



Kenneth Hannah

Surface Warfare — *MARMORA, NJ*

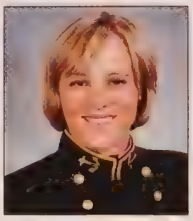
Sir Master King Kenneth James Hannah Jr. the 3rd senior to the 2nd power aka Kenneth James Hannah aka KJ aka The King of NJ aka the Horse Choker aka Louis Rich. Like the turkey bacon? Yeah…what? He sleeps in his chair more than his rack…maybe because it's easier? When life dealt Kenny Hannah lemons, he used them to kill terrorists. Kenny Hannah freakin' hates lemonade. The only person you will meet to call attention on deck with a lollypop in his mouth and half in uniform for Col. Fuquea and the proceeded to get Fuquea'd. He would like to thank Keith Turnbull for saving his life after thinking he was spiderman in Cancun. Smallville, 24, Boondocks. Habitual line-crosser. I smell your lightsaber. 4-1 Ottley's Crew Plebe Year. On a more serious note, he would like to thank his family and the Turnbull's for helping him survive THE ACADEMY! And remember you better use your inside voice before I put your *ss outside. Much respect to the true 17 and 4th company. ILTFP.

Adam Jones

Surface Warfare — *CROWNSVILLE, MD*

A product of Bancroft Hall from birth, and never afraid to hide behind a curtain when it mattered, this "loyal" friend found it easy it sail into the hearts of many a lovely lady. In between saving the world Jones tried to perfect his style of dancing, but no one could tell if he was dancing, falling, or picking a fight, but even if it was a fight, he could get away with is well known turbo boost turn. "It's perfect for escapes!" If you messed with his friends, you could expect to get wet. A 40oz philosopher who always had something going on the side. World traveling, wine tasting, member of the faction, an ambassador of goodwill and defender of free markets, no one will be surprised when Jones is elected to the United States Senate, and surely he will be the best dressed in the chambers. "Jones, you coming back from the country club?" This fine fellow is a dedicated, passionate, and altruistic, the SWO community is lucky to have such a fine officer.

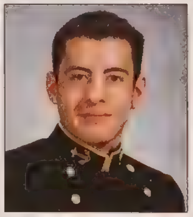
Lauren Keefe



Navy NFO — *GAITHERSBURG, MD*

Lauren: You're a freak! Where were you the first three years at the academy? OH! I remember: talking too loud on your phone and leaving your door unlocked!! What are you going to do with all that junk? How far is the drive to ND? I drive like an old grandma. Mix your milk with my cocoa puff. Have you changed your oil lately? Nice red wine teeth. Study break? I'm gonna make make make you scream make you scream make you scream! Whats red and taps on the glass? I hate pork. I bought a bathing suit for your spa. That girl. Do you leave that out for your mom to see? You know all the Big Bad Wolf's gonna do is….
Where was I the first three years?

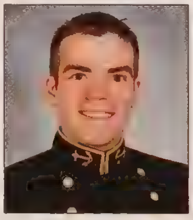
Alejandro Loya



Special Operations — *BONITA, CA*

The distance of these ports from each other, disadvantageous for regular military combinations, is an advantage for this irregular secondary operation; for the essence of the one is concentration of effort, whereas for commerce-destroying diffusion of effort is the rule. Commerce-destroyers scatter, that they may see and seize more prey. These truths receive illustration from the history of the great French privateers, whose bases and scenes of action were largely on the Channel and North Sea, or else were found in distant colonial regions, where islands like Guadaloupe and Martinique afforded similar near refuge. The necessity of renewing coal makes the cruiser of the present day even more dependent than of old on his port. Public opinion in the United States has great faith in war directed against an enemy's commerce but it must be remembered that the Republic has no ports very near the great centres of trade abroad.

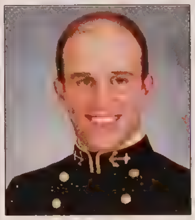
Douglas Marks



Surface Warfare — *EVANSVILLE, IN*

Douglas Marks aka Doc aka Chewbacca aka Darksider Extraordinaire. Iball youngster year dying for 16 straight hours and your team lost son. She still hates you, kinda. Dragging KJ off the hood of the car. Club Rio DD. Columbus Sizzlers butt slaps. Flying ceiling mice plebe year. 4-1 Ottley's crew plebe year. Army week fighter. Stealing doors and breaking water fountains. Crazy nights at the Fleet paying homage to the 3 wisemen and discussing kamikazes. Getting woke up to play doctor. Chem labs missing drill. More seriously, he would like to thank his roommates throughout the years for the support, Duane for the late night chemistry help, Brad for the advice, his parents and the Turnbull's for everything. He was always around to help with schoolwork or to talk about the "real navy" as the resident old man dirty prior. He is a genuine bonafide guy.

Fourth Company



Evan McNeer

Navy Pilot *TEAYS, WV*

Evan McNeer hails from Teays, West Virginia. A true product of his state, Evan is afraid of any attractive girl that isn't in his family tree. This dedicated member of the crew team knew his 80s music—mostly because he was in high school at the time. During plebe summer, Evan "Who?" McNeer hid behind a screen of classmates; during the ac year it was his huge pile of clothes on the floor. Firstie year he ventured into the realm of leadership as company commander—and was slain by a level 40 warlock (you know who). Equipped with a sense of humor dryer than the Sahara, Evan always managed to make his friends laugh with corny jokes when they most needed it. Friend, mentor, confidant, Evan was all things to those who knew him best.

Andrew Mechling

Navy Pilot *DOWELL, MD*

One plebe year just wasn't enough. He jetted USAFA after a whole year to sign up for more hazing. Soon he was singing and strumming his heart away with goat court slam songs and UGLY cadences. Who would've known he'd be infamous for waffle-stomping and wickerbaskets. o. You can't keep down the flipside back-angle double trouble tantrum 180-pulling wakeboarder. The Grandmaster Party Organizer kept the bungalow bumpin' and the kegstands comin'. And that's not all, folks—he's also the Lusby Thespian, beltin' out tunes at the musical before the curtain closes. When the lights go down… the fun has only begun. But the Don Juan of My Space never goes out on more than one date with the same girl. Just can't keep from busting out of his pants. No, really. The count is seven pairs and running. But that won't stop him from dancin' in the hallways. He's got a fighter pilot legacy to live up to. So here's to you, Chipmunk. Real American H.E.R.O.

Michael Moorse

Navy Pilot *HURST, TX*

Here's to you Offstar, patron saint of bad directions. You spend your days rocking out to Dutch music, eating…doing systems…running…doing systems…sleeping…doing systems. No girl is ever worth your time and money, except at Adelita's or maybe Loya's sister! You're a lean mean fighting machine, with your perfected side-kick and accurate crunchy peanut butter throws. A huge Navy athletics fan, you're best known performing the "flying squirrel" in support of women's basketball. No Natty Light, only Stella and Yuengling for this beer snob, and when you get back to the hall you never bothered with urinals, Loya's backpack will do. An avid traveler, you spent some of your best days in Mexico, and the WORST day of your life in NYC. Good luck with your future in the air, but make sure your NFO is the one giving directions.

Carlos Oroza

Navy Pilot *COPPELL, TX*

Despite slow beginnings at the Academy, Miss Rhode Island started General Kamasutra down the sure path to manhood. As the Virginian-born Texan you sported your cowboy boots with pride and never went out without 10 minutes in front of the mirror. Oh-no-za spent youngster year taking the purple taxi to the Wawa and whale riding rusty air conditioners. The 18 year old women of Annapolis will surely mourn his departure. The MVP in all athletics, most notably sprint football, club boxing, rugby, and even the Jolly Rogers, the "elephant trunk" made his 180 degree I-95 spin famous on the way to shredding the slopes of Vermont. Let's all hope you can pilot a jet better than a Land Rover…here's to you, Don Juan DeCarlos.

James Paquette

Navy Pilot *WAUSAU, WI*

"Oh ye of blond hair and aught nine wannabe chasing." "Ohio doesn't suck, you suck! Disneyworld was better for some than others I think. We will DRINK to the good times! Astro wizkids for life. Dyckboy!" "Aught nine was better in high school in Florida, but don't worry, you can always turn to those that named you Sunshine. She should be…" "No, that was your finest hour…" "Smartest guy out of the group? I think so. What's the answer to #2?"…Random leg! New York ferries, Tampa Bay jet skies, Phoenix's freedom, When in Rome, London and the Hard Rock Café, all of Random Leg… MGC all the way, all four years. The good times will never be forgotten. They tried to stop us so many times and we always made it through. You guys have always been the best. Here's to the next life! I will see all of you down on the warm beaches of Florida. Better bring your game with you 'cause it's on!…Dyckboy/Sunshine

Dhruv Parashar

Special Operations *ANNAPOLIS, MD*

As a 95 pound senior in a Singaporean high school, little Dhruv just knew he wanted to go to the Naval Academy and become a Marine Pilot. Well somehow he got in, and somehow raised his weight to 113 by drinking an early form of Recoup. He was the roommate of one Alex Rock and wouldn't share his Tang with Andy Mechling. He dreamed of his M3 while he beat his roommates in doubles squash by himself. He couldn't stand to be alone in this big country known as America, so he begged his parents to move just off of West Street so they could make him meals and give him a ride to his car. Later, while going though Dive School and being accurately named Starvin Marvin, he had a detour to the oxygen tank. He did survive it and had the honor of being the long shot EOD selectee. Today, he keeps busy by using his portable hard drive and supplying the company with Sam's Club food.

Lindsay Raborn

Surface Warfare ***JONESBORO, AR***

Google has answers for everything, even when it comes to finding a USNA application during senior year of high school. Four years gone by and so many memories to hold onto: Top Gun? (what movie is that?)…Family FIRST …"What are they gonna do? Tell me I can't go SWO!?"…I gave into the commercial: "Join the Navy, see the world (and I have)" . be yourself…"She's my favorite squid, few people have as true a heart as she does. She's a master in the kitchen, smooth on a surf board, and an inspiring athlete, but most importantly she's a true friend who has touched my heart and won me over, Pura Vida!!"…USNA Cookbook…"I can't believe you were a cheerleader"…"She always has time to encourage a friend when they need it most. Lindsay can always be counted on to try something new and unfamiliar"…breakdancing…there's always time to work out.. SWEET!!!...(giggle)...eating competition champion!!!..."Chili-mama"…all in all, not your typical midshipman.

John Rodenburg

USMC Ground ***ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, IL***

Rodenburg, hotrod, joedenburg... the only mid I know with Wednesday night liberty. Who needs liberty though when you only leave to go to Home Depot, Staples or Sam's Club anyway. Who can forget Rodenburg and a certain '93 GMC Sierra with ferrari like speed. Old Man River knew how to wake up the room in the mornings with a stirring Star Spangled Banner. In trouble, call Rodenburg, he knows the supt, dant, dep dant... Need your A/C fixed, lock cut, floor waxed, or just some random tools? Call Rodenburg, the McGuyver of Bancroft. Who the hell is that mid running Sea Trials with 45lbs of camera gear? I don't know what was scarier, "The Arm" or the blood on the floor, or the black man with the chain saw. He may only order water, but he'll tip 100%. Hey, what do you get when you cross a gatorade bottle with... So much of a pod that he ate off a toilet to prove it was clean, but only because he really wanted to help us humans. Known on and off the yard, impersonated on Halloween, the lord of the catacombs will not soon be forgotten.

Daniel Ryan

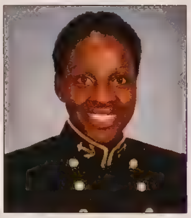
Navy Pilot ***BROOKLYN, NY***

It was a dark and stormy night when Dan slipped through the—I mean, was approved by the Board of Admissions. A proud member of the mighty "screen squad" of 17th company, Dan quickly earned distinction by "acquiring" the socks of an unwitting classmate. He earned the adulation of his classmates by relying on his genius rather than industriousness to excel in class, thus allowing him time to play Gamecube and solve sudoku puzzles. Dan liked to take the day off, but he never cleaned up… It wasn't until firstie year that Dan learned to shave, quickly propelling him into the realm of cross-gender interaction, a previously uncharted realm. His voice moved many to tears…and to other rooms…He finagled his way into a second term of presidency of the Catholic choir, only God knows how. Dan Ryan, sock impaired, shave deficient, NFO tested, pilot approved.

Thomas Sauer

Surface Warfare ***KIRKLAND, WA***

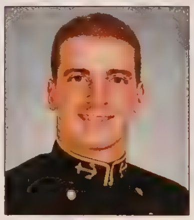
In the beginning there was Tom, then SGT Tom, 4/C Tom, Color Guard
Tom…where's Tom? Found Downtown with the Fleet Reserved, VDT's in SDBs,
Hot or Not, That Guy kept it real. Telling debutantes about his three day hump, his MOS became MOs that guy sure did travel. That Guy lives life without regret and is that guy no one forgets nights he doesn't remember. That Guy would say money spent on memories instead of IRAs will carry us through when we still talk about St. Johns, the wall, and good ol' DTA. The time '06 got underway who could ever see, that this charismatic rifleman was meant for life at Sea. While haters hate and doubters doubt his friends always knew That Guy would be scary good at everything he'd do, except math. It seems That Guy was spread real thin, his life moved too fast, but Tom still dropped everything when his friend ran out of gas.



Yasmin Sauls

Cryptology ***RALEIGH, NC***

From the moment we met in protest choir over plebe summer we have been kindred spirits. My best friend who never is too embarrassed to tell anyone and everyone what is on her mind. You were my right hand when times got tough. I could always look to you for a smile and a word of encouragement. From watching meets, to dinners at my parents house, random shopping trips, and hanging in Adams Morgan. You have continued to be a rock, the voice in my ear who refuses to fail at anything and won't let me be less than my best. "I hope my achievements in life shall be- that I will have fought for what was right and fair, that I will have risked for that which mattered, that I will have given help to those who were in need..... that I will have left the earth a better place for what I've done and who I've been."

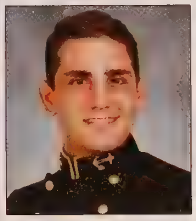


Thomas Schmitz

Navy Pilot ***MIDDLETOWN, CA***

Straight outta Middletown. Hillbilly Tom-Tom grew up in the Republic of Northern California, where he learned that everywhere but Nor Cal hella sux. But he came to Annapolis anyway—East Siiiiide—cuz he wanted to be a Top Gun Maverick fighter pilot. Birdman may look squared away on the outside… but the E! True Hollywood story shows an eXtreme! inner turmoil that nearly brought the dream to an end. Tommy Tuff Nuts struggled as a plebe, because he did nothing but watch movies every night, and almost got kicked out for the Macaroni Grille Incident. As a youngster, his rock star lifestyle and blatant disregard for the "rules" earned him serious restriction time. Second-class year, he remade himself as the offensive lineman Toucan Tom and the Halo began to appear again. His proudest achievements include diving on the famous Bobsy reef, warming the sprint bench for four years, waking up in a roommate's rack, and failing his aviation practicum exam to become the UNSAT 4th company commander.

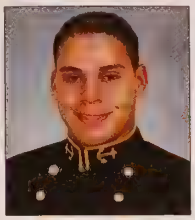
Fourth Company



David Souza

Navy NFO **VISALIA, CA**

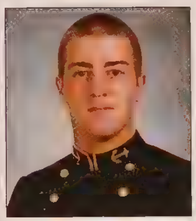
The Souza Squad was the only one man squad to be simultaneously present and accounted for—Dave Souza is a master of the impossible. Known for his love of military history, advanced weaponry, and his occasional random outbursts, Dave is destined for greatness as an NFO and as a member of the Montana militia. This wine cooler aficionado learned early in his military career that you have to clean under your desk every day. Yes Dave, every day. Plebe year his amusing outbursts in the room once earned him political sanctions, when the 4162 Congress passed a law forbidding Dave's exercise of speech after 8:00 p.m. He eventually earned back his speaking privileges, but only because his Daveisms were too funny to stifle. Dave came slow off the blocks, but finished strong—we always knew he could. His heart filled the room, and his foot filled his mouth, and over the years, Dave always kept us laughing. And, just remember Dave, it's always 8:00 somewhere.



Robert Spodarek

USMC Ground **PLAINFIELD, IL**

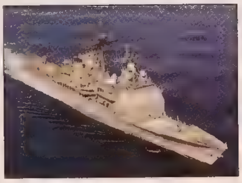
Bob Spodarek came to the Academy with dreams of playing linebacker, but PJ wouldn't let him get past the 40. So he dedicated his life to becoming huge and having great abs on Spring Break. He decided to major in Chemistry so he could read the labels on his supplements, which allowed him to discover "machine mode" during 2/C year. He could fall asleep anywhere at anytime and has been known to eat 12 eggs on Sunday morning. He almost became a Navy Pilot, but he came to his senses quickly and will now live in Land Nav purgatory for the rest of his life with the Marine Corps.



Joshua Taylor

Surface Warfare **OK CITY, OK**

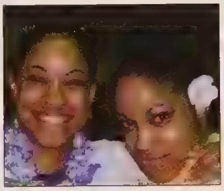
Joshua Taylor, the C-Rocket, was launched on Annapolis in June of '02. And has been exploding ever since… Whether it's on the guitar, the GTA, or just IN YOUR FACE with the end game, JT is truly the renaissance man. He's got a voice that can add music to any night and hands that can squeeze a feeling out of any fret.. Understanding, loyal, and uber-passionate this Strong Island Ice Tea loving Darth Vader made the wings of any hall his personal death star. With his poopie suit of justice and doom, he'll be the master and commander of the seven seas. He's there for you with a shoulder to lean on, a hand to lend, and the shirt off his back (which is probably yours to begin with), he's possibly the best friend a guy could ever ask for. We're all positive that when he gets to the fleet, he'll be the right hand for the job. Always good company on the pilgrimage for an ICEE, he remains the best of us all…

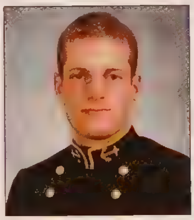


Kerrissa Torres

USMC Ground **ST LOUIS, MO**

Sistah talks, Devil pups, Carmelo, 4141; tapping feet IS contagious, weekends at the Webb's, alpha females JJ, LJM, KT, KAT; Jada—6002, LilMeanRedOne, one day you will be a trainer; LO Part I; rugby: concussion; Jabbers—"Gunny, I'm not mean"; One Love, One Crew, Chem=bad, shoulder, 8 minors, 45 demerits, IHTFP, LO Part 1.5; B #41 and Sina—thanks for looking out for me, Eddie, Shal, the McKinneys—thank you for letting us girls join, Waldorf, Lil Marine, LO Part II (finally), Air Force win, Navy football, 2 bowl wins, crushed Army 1st to 50, Katie—Oak Hill, JLo's house, the other John (sorry about that creepy white guy), Diamond Rio (that was my pick), Rascal Flatts, all about those jeans, 21 and Dixie's, great summer; ankle surgery, Leatherneck '05—Katie, Serena, Nick, see y'all in the Corps, Nicaragua; it's your time, 1st Lady, GC VP, training, so close, thanks Yas (4 years, we made it!), LK, MA, SH, HKM, Eddo. I am all that I am because of HIM; thank You for keeping me.





Paul Truog

USMC Pilot **YORKVILLE, IL**

While PT spent his first semester learning how to spit game from the masters, he was also trying to make it big on the Gulag. After being cut from baseball he unfortunately broke his ankle "playing basketball while being attacked by a dog", and recovered from surgery by playing NCAA Football and perfecting the art of skipping class. He enjoyed his trip to Hooters during Protramid, but couldn't resist eating Wendo's leftover wings He had some early success with the indigenous population only to later be shutout, not without much effort. He spent the last of his Firstie year tending to Bill and William, and trying to become a marine by selling the Monte Carlo, buying a truck and trying to dip, although it was only peach.

Keith Turnbull

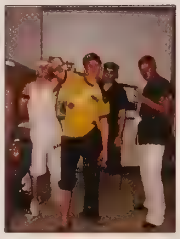
Submarine (Nuclear) **MILLERSVILLE, MD**

Keith Turnbull aka HR Paperstacks aka Tiny Tim aka the Asian Emperor aka SuDoKu Master. Plebe summer 2 weeks of Regimental Tables and Delta Force. Running over drunk people in NJ. Beating Radod with OpenSaysMegan at Jillians. 4-1 Ottley's Crew Plebe Year. The only person I know offered a $90,000 job from an internship. Clearly the smartest guy I know. Yet, maybe the stupidest for passing up a full ride to MIT. Who gets to miss a week of school to go to Japan for fun? Keith Turnbull does. Kenny Hannah's life saving friend from Cancun balconies. Boondocks. Real World San Diego. White works for 64 days straight. More seriously, Keith pulled many of us through academics. Taught more than a few people an entire year of physics/calculus/chemistry in one night. Idea book. Finishing strong by skating the VGEP excusal. He would like to thank his parents and roommates for their support and fun times at THE ACADEMY!

Mathias Weibel

USMC Pilot ***COLUMBUS, OH***

Stealth…Popeye plebe summer… the stare… THE FACTION… aces high... pool table low crawl… Spring Break '04 (Tiara, Panama City, getting 86ed from Club La Vela, Crawfish boil straight from the can, are you serious $800+ gotta love Dom P)… New Orleans 21st at Jimmy Club (at least they were 18) … "it's like the PRT—if you don't puke at the end, you didn't try hard enough" black thong?… The father of the Inverted Crane … wastintime—no pun intended…Wearing grumpy pants is great… "guys I'm going to Dahlgren" (or to Rite Aid and then to get some ice cream)… best firstie parking spot… ever. The KARAOKE CHAMPION (the noises go on 'til the sun comes up)…Maj's favorite… best conduct officer EVER… workout plans that last 1 week… put your shower shoes up…This just in, English major fails creative writing (if only you were graded on your class wide emails or instant messages)… All the best finding yourself in the Marines, here's to you, wobble wobble, Real American Hero.

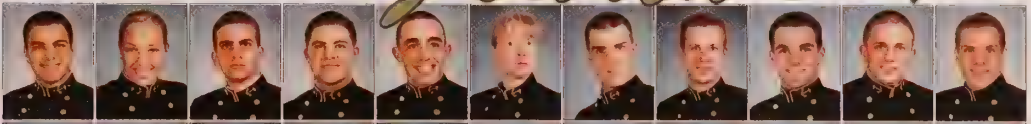


Daniel Wendolowski

USMC Ground ***CLEVELAND, OH***

Dan "Wendo" Wendolowski. Meathead. He can take any Marine on the yard and has abs and can pass the PRT at 270. Once ran a sub-60 400 meter race, throws Candeto balls, is a general scientist, and does a mean party boy to unsuspecting victims. He knew every girl on the yard wanted him, but somehow resisted. Most of the time. He can't spell and had to use a special binder for Pro Quizzes, but could make a mean weight belt and is a master with the Loofa. He trained with the Football team by going out to 4 Quarters in shorts when it was 25 degrees and did resistance pushups with Farrell. He could throw a pigskin a quarter mile, but Fannin could throw it further. He tried wrestling, both with the team and with Rhett, and nearly went comatose in the process.

Fourth Company

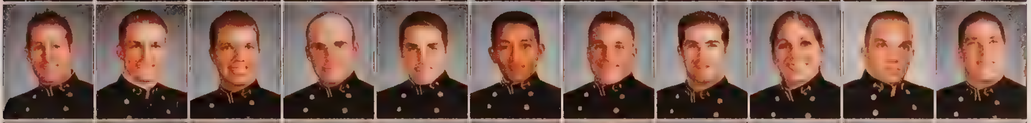


2/C: Denver Amerine, Erika Andrews, Matthew Austin. John Baxter, Daniel Bellomo, Madeline Boe, Patrick Bray, Matthew Butlin David Carter, Keith Caton, Adam Craig

Francis Dailig, Nathan Daniel Gabriel Duran, Marcus Fowler Michael Garcia, Gary Grimes Alexander Hagness, Anthony Innamorato, Antwan Jefferson, David Jordan, Daniel Kohnen

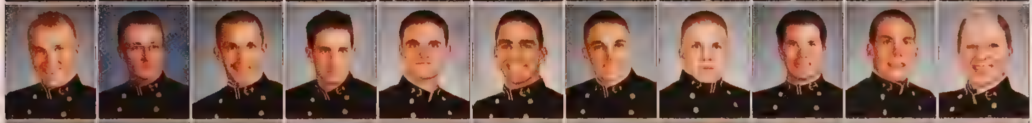
Charles Kreuz, Marc Lawson Karla Lazenby, Chris Lee, Michael Lower, Nicholas Mararac, Ryan Miller Joshua Parsons, Nicole Patterson Kathleen Pauls, Christopher Perez

John Reichert, John Ross Jerome Roubieu, Paul Smith Michael Spoja, Ian Trainor, Mary Wootan, Daniel Yurkovich 3/C: Vivek Ahuja, James Amberg, Krysta Anthony



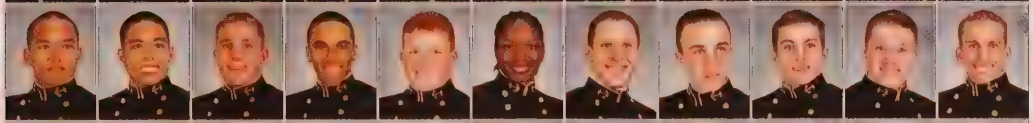
Matthew Arreola, Evan Barnes Joshua Bond, Evan Boyle, Derrick Bruce, Carl Roy Catalan, Anthony Choros, Taylor Dodd, Nicole-Marie England, Luis Feliciano, Benjamin Gabbard

Elizabeth Grider Joseph Gursky Stephanie Hamilton, Tristen Hannah Megan Hill, Clayton Hunt, Daniel Madanat, Geraldine Manalo, Dante Marshall, Ryan Mills, Eric Page



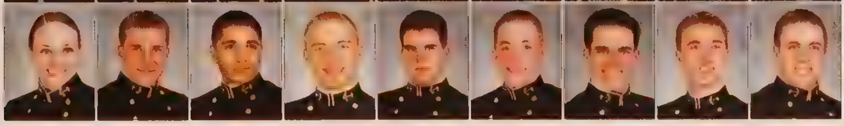
Evan Parnell, Nicholas Pealstrom Christopher Romnek, Jeffrey Ryan Michael Sanders, Marc Schron Daniel Schuler, James Shannon Cullen Shaughnessy, Ryan Sload Anna Switzer

Brandon Taylor, Brice Turner Brett Woodard, 4/C: Alejandro Aguilera, Nigel Backer, Trevor Bacon David Baldwin, Jordan Blake, Heidi Boettger, Benjamin Breitenbach Katrina Brye



Edgar Carnecer, Jun Vicente Chong, Colin Christ, Charles Cox Rucker Culpepper, Mersha Dodds Robert Dooner, Michael Flaherty Taylor Fleming, Joshua Foxton, Eric Gow

Duncan Hamilton, Eric Hayden Grant Hundley, Andrey Ivashchenko James Lovett, Kyle Mayo, Joshua McCauley, Ashley McElroy Alexandria Moreland, Jaclyn Nieland John Orr



Barrianne Perkins, Matthew Phelan, Sean Rocha Joshua Schatz Stephen Sweeney, Matthew Swezey Anthony Tovado, Michael Wendt David Wilson

5

Trust me I'm a Doctor

First Class

Fifth Company

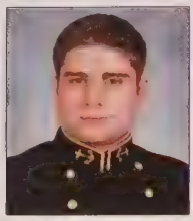
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Robert Irving
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Andrew Adams
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Rick Pescatore

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Lane Drummond
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Paul Magnuson
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Rick Pescatore

LT Shawn William
Company Officer

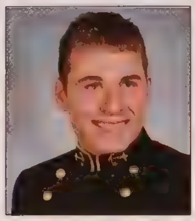
ATCS(AW/NAC) David Winther
Senior Enlisted Leader



Andrew Adams

Navy Pilot *DUBLIN, OH*

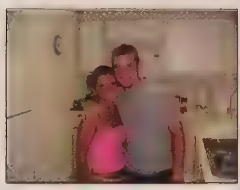
Andrew Adams, but always introduced as "adam", grew up in Ohio, and is very proud of his state and its half-way famous people. When he's not talking about his IT (International Treachery) major, you can find him road tripping in his cursed Toyota (Mike, Chris, Ronnie) or at Craig's, Cat's, Delaware, St. Thomas, FrontPage (Eddie Boys and Ish) and just wandering the streets (1-800-HEY-WILL). Funk master flex in Wrestling. Sophomore year was highlighted when he knocked Tanner out and had to wrestle CHOCOLATE THUNDER. He has a way with words that will leave you thinking about what just happened, and has coined many-a-sayings (flying Orc-elf, lord Diptong). He takes care of people (mostly Kanimal) when we go out. He is loyal and one of the best friends a guy can ask for. Sorry for puking all over you and in your uncle's van. and on those nice girls. Tommy adds inadvertent gay raps. Hates the 5th Law of the Navy and never saw Top Gun. Booyakashaw.



Matthew Baker

Submarine (Nuclear) *KANNAPOLIS, NC*

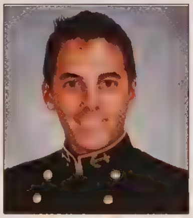
Matt Baker, the 5th Company's in-house Appalachian linguist, turned out to be quite the scholar to the surprise of many. Matt's foremost contribution to the field of physics was the pioneering use of the base 'Earnhardt' numeric system. A man for whom English is a second language, Matt's scholarship in the field of literature was as impressive as his accomplishments in the realms of electromagnetism and astronomy. Matt was famed for introducing the literary term 'Boy, I tell you what' to the lexicon of the company. A man of many opinions, which he would never hesitate to share, Matt proved to be quite the Southern bard and the teller of many a tall tale. Matt's intellectual abilities and sheer charm was matched only by his athletic prowess on the lynx which will likely serve him well throughout his naval career. It is written in the stars that Matt will get four of his own, if he is ever able to acquire a working knowledge of the English language. His roommates will never forget his overly dramatic phrase, "Dude, you HAVE to see this!!"



Mark Barnes

Cryptology *MANDEVILLE, LA*

I've got friends in low places. Grant I've got a .....I know I see it. Unsats for life. Can I be the president-I think I've earned the right. I'm color blind!?! Did you just gain weight....Did you just loose weight?? Meathead. Power lifting is a way of life probably put more time than school I'm sorry am I interrupting your 8 hour phone conversation? Something stinks! Banana Hammock...I don't even want to know. Anchorman...well it's a legit goal plus think of all the extra cash. Always know how to put things in perspective because common sense is key Barnsey -Maraline



James Blatter

Navy Pilot *ROSEVILLE, CA*

Jamie could always be counted on to be in the same place, doing the same thing: playing a video game. Some could see it as studying for his IT major, but truly it was preparation for the position in one of the most elite clubs. He was the Audio visual guy for Cyber-Defense-Exercise-2006. A wee man, having the appearance of no athletic ability because of his lack of movement, he has proven himself to be quite the athlete. He was able to catch anything thrown or shot at him. He is a skier, boxer, and intramural warrior. He's also willing to travel any distance for his girl; across the hall for the future SAVI coordinator, the frisky girl from Philly, or for the girl who he could always crack up. Aside from ordering the newest computer parts, Jamie was known as dependable, soft spoken and respectable man. If flying a plane on the latest computer game is any indication, he will make a skillful addition to the air community, and an even greater Naval Officer.

Dara Ching

Navy NFO *MILILANI, HI*

D$ (D money), Holler What What! Our little Hawaiian Asian sensation. Proud and loved member of triz fam. A 24 and DH junkie with the loudest most obnoxious laugh. Strongest person we know (literally) Loves the weights, NWB lifting coach. "Dance the night away" at any club we can find. Best award: Luscious. Anchor of the rollerblading squad. Ocean O buddy. RIP Harold the goldfish. The throw back frumpy marshmallow suit for the walks back from The Point. Great times D$$. Lovies. Daya, my ghetto Asian. Mom look, she's asian! Lifting everyday with Rett, getting swo and dancing a little bit to the hot beats of MHC or one of the many lifting mixes. Clubbin' in Bmore, D.C., NYC, Niagra Falls. New Years and Thanksgiving in Ohio with too many cookies and wine. Birthday wishes come true. Road trips with no windows. Life is going to be so empty when you're gone Daya, I'm going to miss you with all my heart and you ARE the light at the end of my tunnel.

Kuan-Yu Chung

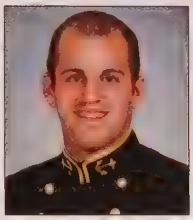
Chung Kuan-Yu hails from a city in Taiwan whose name no one can remember or even pronounce. Chung arrived at the Naval Academy in a crate filled with empty water bottles and banana peels and spoke no English. The language barrier was sufficiently great that his real name was not accurately transliterated until Firstie year. Chung demonstrated his true talents in the Taiwanese national sport, Warcraft, and successfully exposed his classmates to aspects of Chinese culture, specifically the smell of fish, kimchi and incense. Chung made repeated efforts to bring back aspects of US culture, specifically information on submarine deployments, nuclear secrets, treatment of women, and cheesecake to Taiwan. Chung's easygoing personality served him well, but mistaking him for Japanese would quickly turn his mood from sweet to sour. Chung is a compassionate and valuable friend who is a better listener than a speaker. Chung is sure to be a valuable asset to whichever regime is in power in his homeland.

Fifth Company

John Doherty

Submarine (Nuclear) *VIRGINIA BEACH, VA*

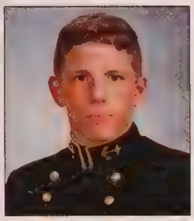
John reached his peak of motivation early in his Academy days, I-day to be precise, and soon established a pattern of incompetence to become the funny man of the company. Armed with the ability to impersonate anyone in a position of authority and the charm to talk his way out when caught, John was marked for success as his combined stripage would shame even Vallianos. John never allowed his classes to interfere with his true passion for Magnum P.I., room golf, and mystery novels (all while jamming to Jimmy Buffet of course). Despite this he was a certified genius, and could often be seen dragging his classmates through homework (and in later years from DTA). The submarine force doesn't know how good John really is and we all expect him to be wearing stars on a Hawaiian shirt in the future.



Lane Drummond

Navy Pilot *HAGERSTOWN, MD*

Lane's (LGM…he's so dumb!) time at the academy didn't start plebe summer. It started when he joined seal team DIV II rugby spring semester plebe year. Even though he only weighs a hundred and something he has no problem commandeering any and many vessels. He has been named twice to the All-State sleeping team even though he is a weirdo who sleeps with his eyes open. During his time playing rugby he became a charter member to the CRC (150's…go). On his first official training block (YP's), even though he was "just a baby", Lane became very familiar with the D-D-G. It was on YP's as well when he became intimately familiar with the rules of the road dealing with seaplanes. He was known to get into a scuffle or two which ended up in a rib separation which he ended up selling for 5 rand. "Is your friend ok?" was asked about Lane on more than one occasion. If asked he could sum up his time in 5 words, "man, that really escalated quickly"



Lewis Emery

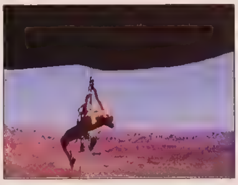
Special Warfare *WESTBROOK, ME*

Often mistaken for a high school student at R-rated movies, Lew Emery was well known for his youthful looks; getting braces did not help the situation. Hailing from frigid Westbrook, Maine, Lew was one of the toughest and best liked members of the 5th company. Unfortunately, Lew's prowess on the athletic field proved to be inversely proportional to his ability to hold his beer on outings to downtown Annapolis. Concerned about his lack of a social life beyond PT, his classmates demonstrated an impressive commitment to Lew's social development making him an online dating profile without his permission. However, they struck gold when they arranged a blind date for him, perhaps in a self interested effort to have one less body to carry back from the local tavern. The remainder of his time at USNA was spent with this blind date, making cards, and writing love letters. Sappy poppycock aside, as a member of the Combat Arms Team with an incredible work ethic, Lew is sure to be a valuable asset to the Navy SEALs.

Jonathan Fujiwara

Navy Pilot *PARACHUTE, CO*

He was always the tone setter of 5th company. This occurred through his tenure at the Academy; however, his actions were not truly felt until the start of 2/c year when his "Rock Star" ways can to fruition. He was a man that left his mark on the bars of DTA. His great accomplishment that he leaves behind are the legacy of the "Little-Rock-Star," the official 5th company unit of measure, and a new form of barbeque. Soon he will become a pilot in the US Navy, we all expect him to be one of the aces as long as there are plenty of phone books to sit on and blocks for his feet. He was a great roommate, great friend, and he will be missed by everyone.



Christopher Gonzales

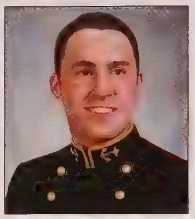
Surface Warfare *HUNTINGTON BEACH, CA*

Chrissy (BGM)'s experiences at the Academy revolved around rugby and his rugby teammates. He was a member of SEAL Team Div 2 as well as a charter member of the Coyner Running Club (150's…Go). He did look older than he was, so much so that the Dant inquired, "Are you a midshipman? You look kinda old." This may be attributed to his uncanny sleeping ability. I heard he once slept 19 hours in a row. There were also his plethora of eating feats: 19 hotdogs in an hour, 2 large pizzas, any trip to CiCi's, or a milk shake the size of your head, but he still can't eat 2 pancakes. Then there were the Army Navy weekends…Lake Erie, the breakfast of champions (1/2 dozen donuts and chocolate milk) and drinking Philly dry. No matter what he accomplished he was always the fat kid with the smelly farts who "only played because we had no one else." Looking back he summed up his 4 years in one phrase…."Man… that really escalated quickly."

Jonathan Gower

Medical Corps *ANNAPOLIS, MD*

JON GOWER is a man whose volume, height, and sense of self-importance demand the capitalization of his name. Well over six feet tall and a member of the Men's Rugby Team, JON GOWER was a literal and figurative landmark figure within the 5th Company. His striking image and booming voice will likely stir many a memory for his classmates: Cadre's night out in Georgetown, losing roommates at home, swimming in Ego Alley, Ram's Head at 4, Castle-bay at 7, O'Brien's at 8:59, finding out the back end of the car is lighter than the front. As these tales of inebriated misadventure would suggest, JON GOWER could always be counted on for a fun night on the town. His classmates still wonder how he metamorphosed from the life of the party into a serious five-striper second semester. If this trend continues, JON GOWER is sure to make it to Surgeon General of the Navy, if only he is able to keep incriminating photographs from his early days out of the wrong hands before his congressional hearing.



Brian Hart

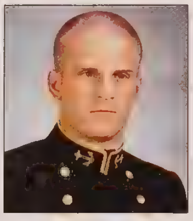
Navy Pilot ***SPARKS GLENCOE, MD***

Brian Hart was identified early on his Naval Academy career as a performer. He was noticed for his ability to lead his plebe summer squad and for his exceptional skills as a conversationalist during meals. His study period plebe year consisted of web pages, using the silent game as a means of debate, and writing morale boosting songs. Two tours of summer school were required to correct these study habits and avoid academic separation. Throughout his youngster year he continued to adhere to his personal philosophy of not standing watch on the weekends. He began to spend his leave periods traveling North America in Hawaiian shirts and eventually made it to Memphis, Houston, New Orleans, Cancun, New York City, Fort Lauderdale, and San Diego. His leadership skills became readily apparent first class year as he served in the tasking position of First Batt Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer and organized the first biannual Mini SUDS screener.

Matthew Hezel

Submarine (Nuclear)

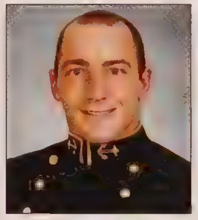
Matt was quick to establish dominance in the face of adversity early in his Academy career during the rigors of Plebe Summer. A man who truly embraces the physical mission of USNA, Matt joined the Navy Football film crew as a way to combine his interest in acquiring free football promotional paraphernalia and distaste for intramural sports and parades. Matt demonstrated his commitment to the moral mission by becoming a BIO after learning they were exempt from noon formation. Matt's zest for learning was impressive, selecting Quantitative Economics for its lack of a foreign language requirement, papers, or technical engineering courses. A firm believer in 'working hard, playing hard', Matt's predilection for late night antics and habit of sleeping on the floor after a boisterous night at Hubbard Hall endeared him to his roommates. Some suspect the Sub guys may have bought off Matt with the bonus but he's a bargain at twice the price and sure to be a great asset to the Submarine community.



Robert Irving

USMC Ground ***BYRON, IL***

Over the span of his four years by the bay, "Mad Rob" Irving proved to be a man of many talents albeit a single facial expression. Rob could be described with some accuracy as a nerdy teddy bear trapped in the body of a jock marine ground officer. Rob's true personality, demonstrated by his involvement with the Midshipmen Action Group, his near-perfect academic record, and his humanitarian trip to Nicaragua, was thinly masked by his gruff demeanor, curt conversations, and growing interest in firearms. A prior student at Northern Illinois University, Rob was often quick to point out how his fellow midshipmen lacked "any f#$&ing social skills." Rob's charismatic leadership style made him a natural choice to serve as company commander for firstie year. Rob truly blossomed in this position, combining his passionate hatred of youngsters and complacent satisfaction in assigning creative punishments. Through it all, Rob's peers would no doubt agree that few people are more capable of leading Marines than he.



Thomas Irwin

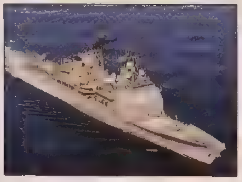
USMC Ground ***CULVER CITY, CA***

When Tommy came to the Academy everyone thought he was on Roids, but really he just did dumbbell curls while watching Saturday morning cartoons as a kid. He came in as a varsity football player, but soon turned to the glory of Olympic lifting and Sprint Football. He braved the storms of Put-in-Bay, gaining a mug, a mo-ped ticket, knife wounds, baked beans, and a personal lecture on the Marine Corps. He also became the only Marine ever to sing "You've lost that loving feeling" to a female in a bar. He likes glow stick Martinis and is as fast as a cheetah, but it's not his fault. He likes to explore coral reefs, ride Ferris wheels and aspires to visit the country of Dutch. He leaves the academy with a sprint football national championship, a family crest, a flame, and a cross.... and den?! And most of all, Respect for being true, faithful, and a good dude (But mostly because people thinks he is a wrestler)

James Kolb

Surface Warfare ***HILLSBOROUGH , NJ***

James Patrick Kolb began his career at the Naval Academy on the wrong foot. Suffering from a rugby injury plebe year, James was taken under the wing of a big loving man in a plaid shirt to nurse his wounds. James survived plebe year despite two worthless roommates. Over youngster summer James met the love of his life: YP698. James and YP698 remained members of the 2% club meeting up every year thereafter. James sacrificed throughout the academy including: spending thanksgiving '03 at USNA, taking a humanitarian trip to Mexico to save the moose and to translate Spanish for the deaf, and volunteering at the local SPCA shelter. Whether it was talking with locals in San Diego, standing watch for a shipmate at Hopkins, dodging tear gas in Newport, driving to Houston, dancing at 425, or bullfighting on the streets of New Orleans James always displayed a zest for midshipman life. As a SWO in the fleet James will continue to have one prolonged blast.



Michael Kuiper

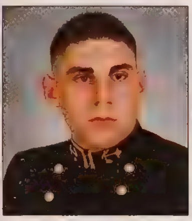
USMC Ground ***ROCKVILLE, MD***

A prior enlisted Scout Sniper and truly patriotic American, Michael brought to the Academy a diverse background and a lot of life experience from his old age. Taking advantage of his knack for computers, Mike wiped his hands of Systems and set his sights on Information Technology. Fiercely devoted to others, Mike did not focus much on himself…or his messy room. What he did focus on thrived. The largest ECA, the Semper Fidelis Society flourished under Mike's leadership. Demonstrated by his five dollar truck, Mike's school spirit was unmatched and landed him in plenty of trouble. Turned in by a cohort's mother, Mike's Chapel Dome expeditions gave Mike his first taste of conduct trouble. Although in more trouble more often than most people in the company, from harmless pranks or shenanigans, he kept the spirit of the company engaged. Mike's command presence, organization and concern for those below him make Mike an exceptional friend and a great Marine.

Fifth Company

Robert Leclerc

Surface Warfare *OXNARD, CA*



Rob LeClerc, a well known authority on everything except the core curriculum, would never shy away from sharing the benefits of his wise advice whether it was solicited or otherwise. Rob always demonstrated an overwhelming concern for others and even agreed to serve as the school mascot so his face would not frighten children. A man whose best and worst quality could be his loyalty to his friends, Rob was a devout believer in the Marxist theory of communal ownership of food products, shaving cream, soap, paper, masking tape, neckties, Dress Blue Jackets and other miscellaneous articles of clothing, DVD's, and other consumer and all too often consumable goods. As graduation rapidly approaches, Rob's roommates' hopes of repossessing their 'borrowed' items has all but vanished, but exchanging such trivial things for a valued friendship seems a fair trade indeed. Rob is a great friend and a man on track to accomplish great things in all his future endeavors.

Paul Magnuson

Submarine (Nuclear) *ARNOLD, MD*

Paul's dream of attending college was dashed the day he was accepted to the Academy. While still technically living at home and never really doing anything that would teach him to survive in the "real" world, Paul has performed admirably as a member of the brigade. As a member of the club lacrosse team Paul showed how dedicated he can be by going on as many movement orders as possible to "real schools" and representing the Academy well not only on the field, but at parties after the games. Although Paul has a shining personality he has still decided to enter the submarine community upon graduation. His tendency to play nose-goes will probably not win him favor amongst his fellow officers, however, his reputation as "just a pretty face" may win him favor with his crew. Paul is a member of the prestigious 2% club and based on his predictions of his roommate's love life he is a great judge of character and will live a happy life with Brooke and their ugly, un-athletic children.

Steven Maki

Cryptology *NEW PORT RICHEY, FL*

While enlisted, Steven Maki was told that his chances of admission were so slim that he shouldn't even fill out the application. Thanks to a gross clerical error, he proved them wrong, living out his dream of having a curfew through his mid 20's. As a member of the "B" Hockey Team and frequent remedial PRT skipper, Steve was dedicated to his physical development. Steve quickly realized it was more fun to skate around the rules than follow them. Not accounting for sleep and liberty, Steve spent approximately seven weeks at the Academy although he has the hair-loss to prove he did the full four years. Following a plebe dance, Steve used his street smarts and extended youngster liberty to steal a plebe's date and later trick her into marrying him. Steve can proudly look back on the Academy and think "I'm amazed I didn't stand more restriction." A good leader, better listener, and great friend, Steve is sure to be successful in the crypto community and finally achieve a rank that befits his experience.

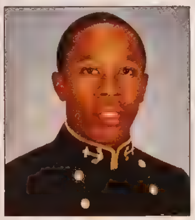
Maraline Mejias

Air Force *SAN ANTONIO, TX*

Like Oh my gosh…shut right up! Going to class in between workouts. Hmmm should I do homework or run? Lets face it could have been a SEAL, but Air force is just as good. Please he should be so lucky! "Don't bother getting out of your racks, I'm not coming in!" From noontime naps plebe year to all day, anytime, anywhere naps Firstie year, Maraline could be either be found running or sleeping, (doing homework sometimes in between)- (KS, DC). Triathlon SA town girls. Not again…get off the phone!! I'm almost positive it's glued on. Bad case of IWMM. How much have you spent on plane tickets? One door step away...who would have ever known. Maybe I should have said decent before I opened the door. Trips to NY—scandulous just scandalous. There is nothing wrong with list.. Is it bad I'm adding another to it? Makes words up on her own, but strangely enough I understand. Like another sister-Anna. I've got friends in low places... UNSATs for life!-Barnsey

Stephen Miggins

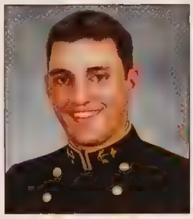
USMC Pilot *COUNTRY CLUB HILLS, IL*



Wow… I don't even know where to start. Who would have thought that someone rejected from every college he initially applied to would end up a graduate of the Naval Academy. Well, I made it through the 5 year program Ma. And just so you know, I never showed you my grades for a reason… Grandma, you probably don't know it, but you have always been my inspiration when I thought about quitting. I never wanted to let you down. Mike, "Brother", my boy for life….nobody could have asked for a better roommate for all these years. Pearl Harbor standby… Good luck with everything. Toni, we've been through a lot Baby Girl, but we made it together. To all my boys back home, and all the brothas and sistas here… much luv to yall. We are doin' big things, and haven't even warmed up yet!!

Jared Munde

Navy Pilot *ROLLING HILLS ESTATES, CA*



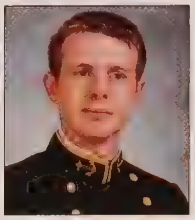
Jared Munde. What a guy. After four years and countless nights lounging around our room, here are a few of the things that we'll always remember; Been hangin' out with your baseball buddies? But you just talked to your parents. Does 5th Company have a wardroom? Yes Jared, she plays water polo. Never bought food,…too busy…but had time to eat it all. Platoon, Atten-hut…Right Face…Forward March (Ok Matt, what next…) Spalla and chow call tourettes. Sweet Matt, now leave me alone. Seth, take out the trash. C'mon Jared, shut up, how can you say something like that…wait, are you being serious…no, for real, I can't tell. And finally, " Hey guys, comin' down."

Gwendolyn Murphy

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *READING, PA*

Gwenny, sister, partner in crime, swo momma, and friend for life: This girl can tackle anything (or anyone!), be it White's excel infatuation, Stetdawg's structural analysis…anything, that is, except the urge to dance. A true power house, she was one of 143 in 5th company who could even tackle Gower. A friend to all through thick and thin, you can always count on her to be that shoulder to cry on or wingwoman to throw a few back with. Whether going after four desserts or four guys, the fun never ended with Gwen. Her power also extended to her ability to put away gallons of Jack and diet so long as it was free from the O'Brian's bartender. DTA never knew what hit 'em when she came around. She had a certain control over men, possibly due to that donkey. Although we teased and argued with her; she is one of our best friends and we all expect her to do great things…maybe….eventually. Look out San Diego! Here she comes

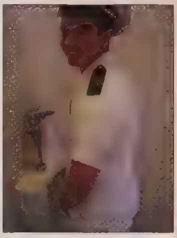
We love you dude! Till closing time…



Timothy O'Keefe

USMC Pilot *BURKE, VA*

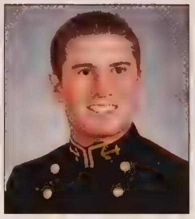
Tim is the best at mischievous fun. A great Testy driver, he'll often go fast and far on the weekends, perhaps for a good blind date (except for those annoying emergency musters), or house party; it's always a biting good time. Always ready with a cheerful greeting, even early Easter morning, Tim's home and heart is always open – just make sure it's after 11 am. As a light plebe, he was a national champ. As a, um, stronger upperclass he forexed and humped his way around Virginia - usually with Marines. The rare mid who truly knows the value of the soldier and the scholar, with the muscles of the former and the brains of the latter. Born into the military (under the care of his father's Stethemscope), Tim decided to become an ungrounded Marine. Tim will be the best kind of warrior, a true Marine – the worst enemy, and in our experience, the best friend.



Seth Squyres

Navy Pilot *MELDER, LA*

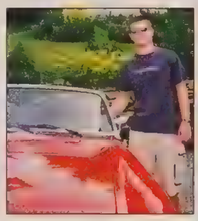
From the deep loins of Louisiana, Seth Squyres has slept his way through USNA. An unequivocal prankster, Seth terrorizes the already shaky plebes with his karate feet and hides his classmates belongings. Seth claims to be a descendant of Joe Dirt but has rarely shown any evidence to support this (he couldn't even win an old fashioned mattress sliding contest). While he may be famous for hunting squirrels, he is better known for his ravishing looks while sporting a Mohawk and his modeling trip to Costa Rica. Seth Squyres is avid about aviation but his true dream is to be a professional racquetball player complete with wrist and head-bands. Though more people live in his room than went to his entire high school, he believes he has adapted well to the sophisticated world and dreams of the day when Dr. Pepper is the world's currency. Yes, he may have held a 12 hour honor board and forced his classmates to paint their rooms, but what can you do to man who has never shaved in his life!!



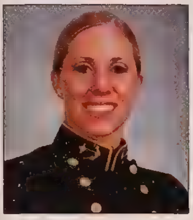
John Stockdill

Navy Pilot *LAPORTE, PA*

John Stockdill hails from Laporte, PA where he was the best looking, most athletic male around. At USNA he hit the ground running. He performed well in all aspects and even made Supt's list first semester. His run soon became a sluggish trot as he discovered the internet. Tre Cool became quite the Blogging Casanova helping him in areas of Academy life ranging from academics to further developing his relationship with his sponsors. He never missed a wrestling practice without a blue pill excuse. His Mustang arrived for 2/c year and John's driving quickly helped others understand the reason for seatbelt laws. His car was integral in the Put-in-Bay trip but was almost left behind when the keys disappeared into the air. It's ok, TJ wanted a wet sweatshirt and that polo shirt was ugly. The perpetual wearer of multicolor shoes, John is a great guy. He's smart too, just dumb when picking majors. He will make a great Navy Pilot, as long as he can blast Avenged Sevenfold and Green Day in the cockpit.



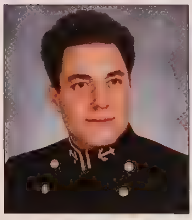
Fifth Company



Kristin Strizki

USMC Ground *FLEMINGTON, NJ*

Kristin Strizki added flavor to 5^th company. Whether it was coming up with creative ways to remember signal flags, trying to keep her bearing, or giving the "evil eye" to anyone who would dare wake her, she always made Mother-B more endurable. "Dirty Jersey" was the queen of delaying tests, hiding her mess during the day, but most impressive at missing drill, thought by some as the bane of her existence. Kristin also managed to minor in Chinese, as long as she could take Chung wherever she goes. Unsure about the Marine Corps plebe year, (contrary to her greatest role model Major Finley), she made the right choice in the end. Kristin is a great leader, and knows how to both take charge and bring people together, whether in the company, in cheerleading or track. When her plebe summer squad had no squad leader, she made the squad do rates without anyone watching. Kristin has the leadership, initiative and personality to become a very successful Marine Officer.



Kristofer Tester

Surface Warfare *SYLVANIA, OH*

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood/ And sorry I could not travel both/ And be one traveler, long I stood/ And looked down one as far as I could/ To where it bent in the undergrowth

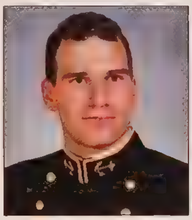
Then took the other, as just as fair,/ And having perhaps the better claim,/ Because it was grassy and wanted wear

I picked the right road.

Michael Vallianos

Surface Warfare *LAS VEGAS, NV*

Enlisting in the Navy from Sin City, Michael Vallianos proved to be a man of the highest of principles. Mike was well known in the company for having a sense of honor matched only by his sense of fashion. Always the snappy dressers, Mike was famous throughout the Brigade for having the shiniest shoes and (with the exception of a single ill-fated incident in which he confused the pavement for his rack) the best grease as well. Quick on his feet, with a strong sense of decorum, and flexible in any situation, Mike was equally adept at presiding over Honor Boards or restriction musters (as either the inspector or inspectee). The man who by all rights deserved to have been the Honor Chairman, Mike was unflinching in matters of integrity and will likely be a familiar face on Capitol Hill in years to come. Mike's strong sense of honor is certain to make him a big success in the Navy and hopefully won't excessively hinder a possible political career.

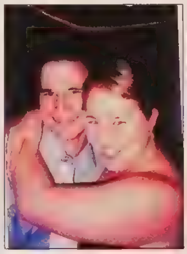


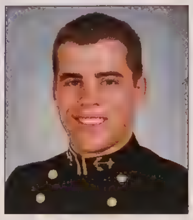
Grant Wanier

Submarine (Nuclear) *FAIR OAKS, CA*

50% Great Listener 50% Great Talker, but 100% Great Drinking Buddy. Between midnight massages, late nights at the smoke pit you could always carry on a conversation with Grant, so long as it was SAVI or Sea Trials related. From Sacramento, you could always rely on Grant for an invitation to a New Year's Party, or a house to party and crash at. It seems everyone knows 1-EAR. If Grant was not in his room you could usually find him at the FFC, coaching soccer, at a SAVI meeting, at a Sea Trials meeting, eating at the Supt.'s, managing a band, setting up concerts…~KMS

I would have never wanted a first salute from anyone else ~MAPO SoCo and hot lemonade to start your day. I'm quitting on New Years, I swear! Try a little bit of this cauliflower. 100 mph in Ohio, oh, you're military? I brought you some coffee! Firecracker roll, all you could fit in your mouth after jaw surgery. This isn't peer pressure, we're four stripers, you have to do it! ~LAK





Eric Wilson

Navy Pilot ***ARGONNE, WI***

Eric, the recipient of many nicknames all inappropriate for this forum, was well known in 5th Co as the foremost devotee of the Top Gun genre of Naval Officership. A 98%er, Eric was well known in the company as being quite the ladies man to the point of being a victim of his own success. If Helen had the face that launched a thousand ship's then certainly Eric's visage was worthy of a sixteen hour car ride. Eric's popularity within the company was further demonstrated when he was sent away to West Point for a semester. Rumor has it he served as the friendliest of ambassadors to our brothers and sisters who wear the Army Gray. Eric is certainly a man who knows the value of a dollar, especially on the DC metro where his knowledge gained from being the son of a cop served him well. Eric is certain to be a success in all his endeavors and sure to be the life of the party at all future class reunions and Tailhook conventions.

Jacob Yanofsky

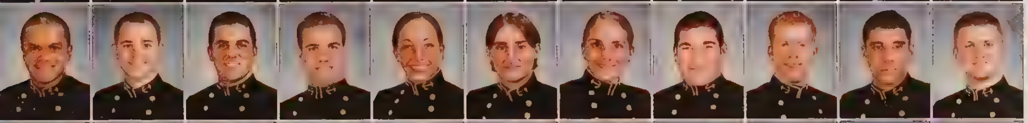
Navy Pilot ***DALLAS, TX***

A statistical outlier in nearly every criteria used by the admissions department, Jacob Yanofsky was as fine a midshipman as you will ever meet. Jacob's dedication to the Navy core values was so great that he even managed to incorporate them into the activities of his Final Fantasy character. Voted most likely to be on exchange from another planet, Jacob was always a popular member of the 5th Company and established himself as big man on campus with his rugged good looks, dedication to the Drum and Bugle Corps, fascination with physics, knowledge of the finer points of Star Trek and ownership of a '94 Nissan Quest. As platoon commander, Jacob always took a keen interest in his subordinates even if he didn't know their names. Rejecting the Top Gun image of the Hornet guys, Jacob set his sights on flying garbage around as a helicopter pilot. Jacob will undoubtedly be a big success in the aviation community as long as he does not attempt to fly his helicopter back to his home planet.

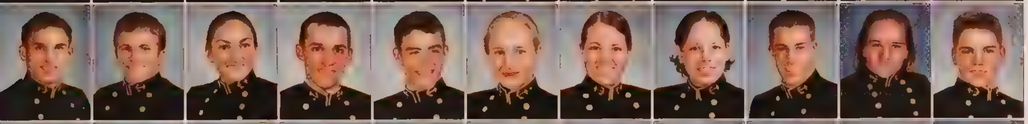
Fifth Company

2/C: Dominic Alvarran, Steven Baldino, Christopher Blume, Jason Braud, Ryan Chambers, Elise Chapdelaine, Amaka Chidozie, Russell Cook, James Crowe, Christopher Flores, Michael Fonbuena

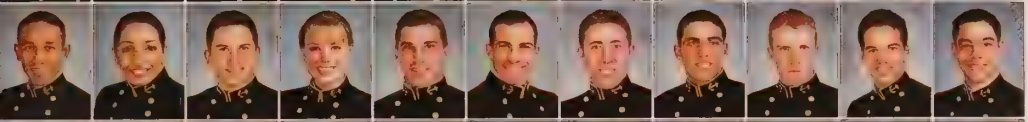
Christopher Fouts, Jonathan Goldsberry, Stanley Gray, Felipe Grimaldo, Eldrick Kamdoum, Kevin Kerno, James Lamb, Dominic Lopez, Alexander Ludington, Wesley Lyons, Lindsey Magee



Joseph Manaloto, Matthew Minor, Robert Molinaro, William Murphy, Kathryn Neff, Elizabeth Ring, Ruth Rockwell, James Ross, Adam Sheppard, Daniel Sherman, Alan Shingler



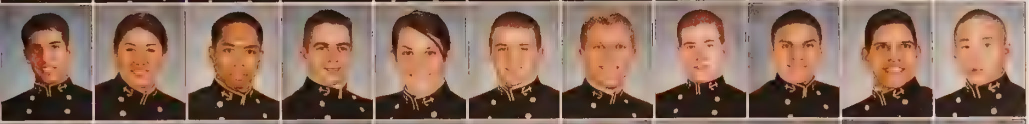
Kelly Stephens, Alexander Usztics, Andrea White, Charles Yeargin, Samuel Zasadny, 3/C: Amy Alexander, Sarah Andrews, Jeannette Benson, Scott Bishop, Katy Bock, Tristan Brandenburg



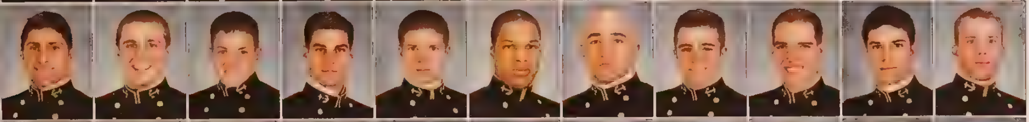
Kanok Bunnag, Adrianna Cantu, Jon-michael Chombeau, Joy Dewey, Richard Engel, Robert Epstein, Gregory Ewing, Matthew Guido, John Hamilton, Glen Ives, Matthew Japzon

Sangjoon Jin, Ryan Jones, Andrew Lewis, Mark Lovett, Robert Mayer, Andrew McClure, Kyle Miller, Ryan Mueller, Clayton Niekras, Jessica O'Connor, Matthew Parsons

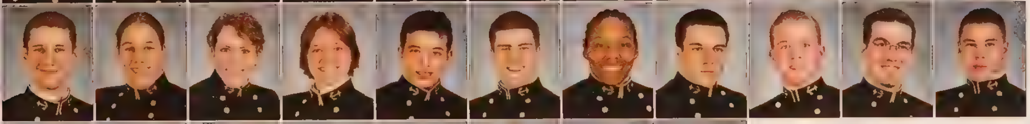
Alexander Powers, Andrew Radcliffe, Mark Richard, Dell Robinson, Evan Seyfried, Kent Solmonson, Xavier Sotelo, Matthew Stolpinski, Sean Ublacker, Tyler Wagner, Jonathan Wandersee



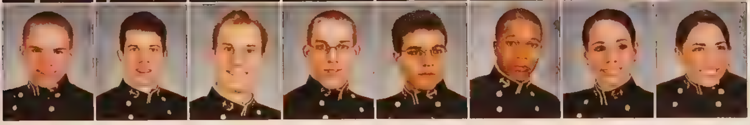
Robert Williams, 4/C: Katherine Adler, Antone Aku, Anthony Arguelles, Elizabeth Barnes, Jarod Bryant, James Burt, Thomas Byrne, Carlos Carballo, Nicholas Castaneda, Luke Chau



Joseph Cuschieri, Gregory Day, Seth Deaton, Cody Forsythe, Benjamin Fox, Marcello Frierson, Ryan Griffith, Andrew Groh, Halford Haskell, Paul Herdener, Nicolas Hesseltine



Jordan Holt, Erika Hubbard, Katherine Kitchen, Emily Koch, Kenneth Lee, Ryan McDaniels, Elizabeth McKenzie, Alfonso Meidus, David Miller, Andrew Mueller, Luke Penner



Richard Pescatore, Michael Rueda, Douglas Schlaeter, Frederick Tomaszycki, Joshua Vukelich, Alan Walker, Pamela Whalen, Erica Young

Second Battalion

1st Semester

Battalion Officer:
CAPT Yolanda Reagans

- Commander: Midn 1/C Wayne Gantz
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Robert Spann
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Scott Robertson and Midn 1/C Greg Collins
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Toni Bartulovic
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Stacey Lanham
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Adam Pawlak
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Thomas Sheehan
- Honor Representative: Midn 1/C Derek Herrera
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C James Olsen
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Joseph Pagan
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C Chris Melling
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C Dan Shevenell
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C Brad Holbrook
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Cameron Lindsay

2nd Semester

- Commander: Midn 1/C Rebecca Howard
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C David Koeppel
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Camille Collett
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Edward Valdez
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Ruth Gaunt
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Michael Quin
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Stacey Lanham
- Honor Advisor: Midn 1/C Tina Terry
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Schenk
- Sexual Assault Victim Intervention Guide: Midn 1/C John Barnett
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C James Olsen
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Dante Avera
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C Christopher Melling
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C Dan Shevenell
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C Dave Huscher
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C David Meadows

**Battalion Chaplain:
LCDR Matt Lee**

6

INTFP
NAVY
I LOVE my GIRLFRIEND

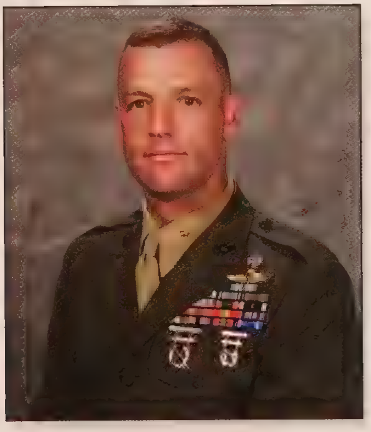
First Class

Sixth Company

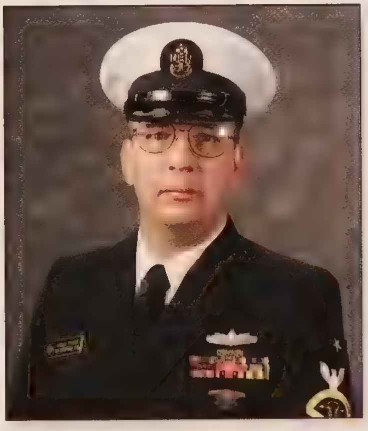
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Matthew Ingold
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Douglas McMahon
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Travis Leatherman

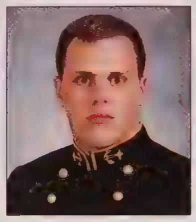
Company Commander: Midn 1/C Stanford Shaw
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Kohler
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Travis Leatherman



Maj Michael Mooney
Company Officer



STGCS(SW) Tom Kuhrt
Senior Enlisted Leader



Evan Beard

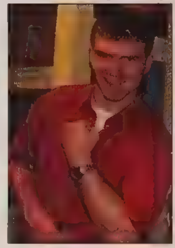
Surface Warfare *BOARDMAN, OH*

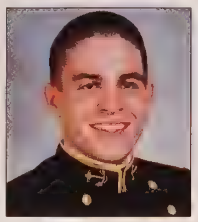
"For we are God's workmanship, created in Christ Jesus to do good works, which God prepared in advance for us to do." Ephesians 2:10 The United States Naval Academy was not part of the plan early on, yet these four years spent by the bay have transcended my ambitions as to what my college experience would be. I trust it is an integral part of God's plan for my life. I hated the math and enjoyed the economics and politics. I was never very militaristic, but learned how to play the game. We beat Army four years in a row, and the time spent among my teammates, I will always cherish. I leave here with two new ACL's and as a commissioned Naval Officer and a licensed stock broker. I have been lifted up and humbled many times over the past four years, and I take great pride in the fact that I have a group of lifelong friends that will be tasked with defending a great nation. 60 days restriction, BLACK N, Jamaica, Black Thursday, DTA, 47, 4th quarters…the list goes on…. BEARDO

Robert Dibbern

Navy NFO *CHARLES TOWN, WV*

Looking back, I wonder how I survived 3 years of vampire music, 45 ½ minute showers, opening the windows when the outside temperature is 6°, and that alarm clock that wouldn't stop (8 minutes later Dibbern's alarm went off again, 8 minutes later Dibbern's alarm went off again, 8 minutes later. . .). Not to mention all of the attempts on my life. And to think, we're rooming together in P-cola. –MRF Having no reality check, games are more real to him than real life. Beating out a snail, he is the slowest individual in all creation. Alarms don't faze him, only the yelling of disgruntled roommates. He spent most days complaining about the academic rigors of being an engineer (I still don't know what a Water Builders does). –WAG You're like a brother, always there through thick and thin. You can handle anything from 3:00 AM general arrangements, Stetdawg structures, Prof B's labs, and the design project from hell, and role reversals in squads. Find that red stapler. - Jen

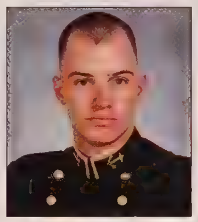




Michael Farley

Navy Pilot *DANVILLE, VA*

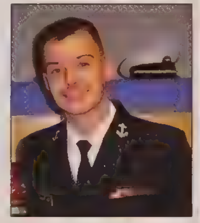
After a year of coat hangers, edge dressing and laundry rinsed off in the shower, somehow we came out alive. For the better even, since I seem to have gotten most of the 'green' out of your blood during that time. With 3 more years of (mis)adventures in Danville swimming pools and Guam and New Buffalo, Michigan behind us, its flying time, hooah! –TH After leaving the Shire, Farley Baggins came to the Naval Academy, a shy, country hobbit with no worldly experience. At the Academy, Michael became introduced to many foreign concepts: Asian burritos (egg rolls), sushi, modern music, and being called by a nick-name. Re-christened Fullerton by a mysterious voice on the phone, Michael never hesitated to tell anyone about the last capitol of the confederacy or about how many traffic controlled intersections it had. –RJD Farley: No drunk better at serenading the OOW with a mini guitar or being highly informative and correct with alcohol. Although he still denies that he is truly a Hobbit. –WAGs



Wayne Gantz

USMC Pilot *PHILLIPSBURG, KS*

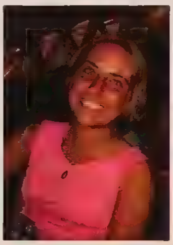
Unlike most who attend the Academy, Wayne gave up being a Corporal of Marines and journeyed 3,000 miles without knowing much about the rigors of the Academy to include the existence of Plebes or even that there would be a Plebe Summer. Seeking to improve his relationship with his girlfriend, the idea of spending no more than a month per year together seemed like quite a deal at the time, and was only exemplified by the joy he would take in wearing Navy uniforms. As an instigator, Wayne is one of the best, easily pitting his roommates against each other and driving other unmentioned short people crazy. On top of that he spent the good part of three years telling his roommates to go to bed (late = 2300), and teaching his roommates the importance of locking their computers (like that helped any). Unlike previously thought, he is however, not older than time itself, as they threw rocks at each other when they were kids. Good luck showing the Marine Corps how things are done.

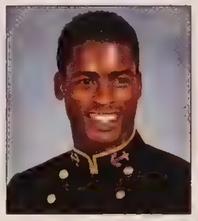


Ruth Gaunt

Surface Warfare (N) *PALM BEACH GARDENS, FL*

Flailing hand motions and Ruthie-esque stories from the mundane ("The Dahlgren worker didn't give me the big slice of pizza") to the extraordinary ("I got Trident Scholar!") Ruthie spent her four years here being very involved, and if you follow the trail of cookie crumbs, you'd find her busy at her many endeavors whether it's destroying opponents on the tennis court, taking pictures of people's eyeballs, or mastering the sassy hip shake in Glee Club choreography. Other claims to fame: being the proud owner of the most Vera Bradley accessories, "Ruth the Tank", never having "gassed" a car, alluring the EE nerds like Dror, buying the exact same shoes as me, the "I'm worth waiting for" boxer shorts, changing flat tires by trying to take off the wheel. We're so lucky to have been part of the Ruthie experience… we'll miss you! -LW

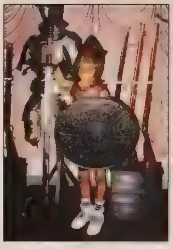




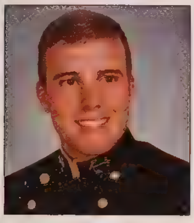
Jamar Green

Surface Warfare *PINEVILLE, LA*

°Mom-my hero, my rock, my foundation°Pineville, Louisiana°Chuck-e-Cheese° Paragon°JROTC-PL,CC°Hurdles°Soul searching°personality window shopping°people watching°dreams°Modeling°law°clubbing°Friends°love°Matt-apologies°the future°Nate dawg°CB°Dani°YPCCC°Lisa you ruined it for us°Breakfast, Shanice, CB, too much info°Michelle, Dani, Taren—my back ain't broke, but I'll never forget that phone call° Navy Track '08 doin' it big°13 is all I know°Duckin' like a bobble head°OG°Mike°Misha°if only°Thanks for 4 yrs of wrapping Ray (the Reluctant)°Spring Break 2005-bienvenidos a Miami°beach, leaves, bugs, oh my!°years of processing, bald by 25*pretty people privileges°emotional baggage you can hold in your hands°the portfolio never given-yes I know°the breakdown right in the middle…yes we ALL know°SanDiego-life, love, pursuit of happiness°Norfolk°sudden death°°°my life°my memories°my friends°me°°°



Sixth Company



Thomas Ham

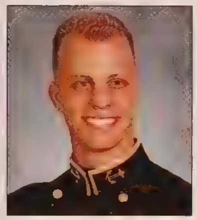
Navy Pilot *HONOLULU, HI*

We spent Plebe year with you teaching me about your native country (What kind of huts do you live in on Guam?), as well as engaging in intellectual arguments (screaming and yelling) on every topic known to man. Thanks for the arguments, hanging around in my room, mating my cufflinks, using my printer, and never being afraid to tell me "That's stupid." See you in Pensacola. -MRF They are going to actually let you go fly things? No more making vroooom noises in front of the grocery store for you, you're in the big time now. But now who will I argue with on topics that we actually agree on? You've done well in your four years if still breathing counts as "well." You survived physics Profs from unheard of countries like England, and crazy ones with magic spaceships. How much of your understanding of the physical world still relies on "magic?" I'll always be able to find you by looking for the plane trailing chocolate milk down the back of its fuselage. BARF. -CJS

Nicholas Hamm

Surface Warfare *BILLINGS, MT*

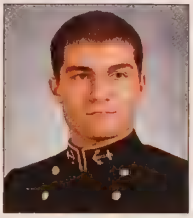
Nick entered USNA after three years of academic excellence. Despite his previous accolades, this gamer's thirst for victory would not be quenched until having dominated all in meaningless competition. His poetic tongue echoed in the ear of many opponents on the racquetball courts and softball fields, but the bumblebees never needed any coaxing into his net Back in the room, Nick continued to pile on the charm, atop dirty laundry, Tostitos crumbs, soiled sheets, and his infamous pink bear suit. Throughout the Hall, the Grand Old Man of '06 was a friend to all young people, whose intoxicating gifts left all with a Smiley expression. On occasion one might have the luxury of meeting his close friend, McGee, whose reckless cuffs left lasting impressions on Pottsville, the Broncos of the Green Turtle, and dozens of now homeless Canadian midgets. He'll succeed for sure out in SWOland, as long as his roommates can deal with his snooze habits. Don't worry.They probably have MISC (NAFAC) in the fleet too.



Matthew Ingold

USMC Ground *EAST AMHERST, NY*

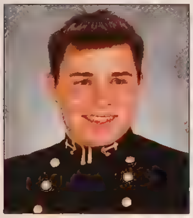
The ascension of 6th Company's messiah to Company Commander was no surprise to anyone, for he had the necessary qualifications. Uncle Joe was the soul (of course) of tact (please clean up the pile), patience (not even with smiley), justice (it's the right thing to do), firmness (square your corners, plebers), and charity (from our laundry, that is). When not living in Nimitz or escorting Denning, he did his best to entertain us with new editions of "it's good to be back" and with his voice, honed from many long hours with the Glee Club and his other friends. Though mild mannered on the surface, he finally embraced his suppressed racquet breaking, knee stomping rage and decided he was meant for the Corps. I guess he figured he was already good with a sniper rifle (MOH) and at dodging bullets (Chemistry and ShanIngold). When you get to Quantico in your burnt orange Element don't forget: if you didn't puke, you're not pushing yourself hard enough. The Corps got a good one in you, Matty.



Darren Jacques

Navy Pilot *VIRGINIA BEACH, VA*

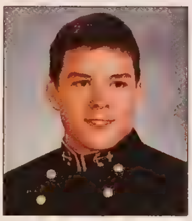
Darren, where to begin?? From plebe summer karate chops and pimp walks to real life heart-to-hearts, a friend in need has a friend indeed when it comes to this mid. He finds himself at the top of his breed. The strong, silent type, but once you get to be friends with him anyone can tell you he is anything but. Always willing to break the ice, lend an ear or, walk you back from a rough night in DTA, time with him is time well spent. Having him around makes everything from intercessionals at the cape to plebe summer detail hella fun. "Wait, you're not supposed to do recons over plebe summer!" There are very few who could resist the charms of PW, and the ones who could…well, nobody wants to hang out with them anyway. Be at ease, America! You'll be pleased to know he will be flying for the glory of the navy. If pilots have competitions on who can be most chill, sorry ladies and gents, there's a new dog in town.



Christopher James

Submarine (Nuclear) *MURPHYSBORO, IL*

The playground bully, but great to have on your side: Chris James, Beoch! If you cross him he will do a thousand shots and then choke slam your face. Seriously, just ask Schillo, Kang, Erin….Not only does he do a great forearm shiver, he looks mighty nice in a pair of small PE shorts and a blue rim: his belly ain't the only thing poppin out folks. He'll hang as long as you hang, drink as much as you drink, and he can floor stomp like no other. He's got the greatest license plate on the yard even though Navy captains might not think so: "6 IHTFP"--He'll school you in foose ball, try to in darts, and definitely rock your world in NCAA football…he made me a Heisman winner. He's a tail gating god, a great story teller, a good fighter, but on the inside he's just a big fuzzy teddy bear. Most importantly, he's loyal. There's no other person around here I'd rather go into battle with than Chris James, Beoch!



Jonathan Kane

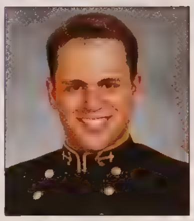
Navy Pilot *PORTLAND, ME*

Jonny "Big Daddy" Kane or purple erple, was an all around cowboy in his youth, from Portland Maine. His Maine naivety was soon diminished by the Academy. He was supported by his V Boys and wrestling teammates He is known for not having an inner monologue, saying what he thinks, when he thinks it, and all of the shenanigans that follow. He loves well groomed hair, wrestling football players,and almond m & m's, but only with Half a NUT in each one. His legacy was built by pecks on the cheek, important phone calls with his sister, and belligerent street signs, disco party in the MEATSHACK, peeing on himself, beautiful soccer girls for ring dance, hot cocoa, nws games, sushi eating and fightclubs. He could have been a professional Lobster catcher, but instead he made the right choice and is getting married to the beautiful Camren. She'll take anyone out in soccer, unless you hit girls like Craig. He is crazy smart, funny, and friendly. But most importantly, just plain crazy. "We've got a runner!!"

Albert Kang

Navy NFO *FT WA, PA*

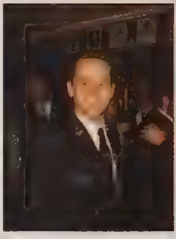
Albert Kang came to the Naval Academy straight from Philadelphia. He was well known throughout his company for being a 'locked on' and heavily armed midshipman (just ask Chris James). Once it hits your lips it tastes so good. Do you have that blue rim I let you borrow…4 minutes ago? I keep an inventory of everything I lend out…and you still owe me a pair of socks from plebe year. The shame of failing to eat 30 churros in 10 minutes…Oz driving the sh°t box to Emo's before Kang knew how to drive stick. Seppuku…DDR son..car knowledge,…40s of Steel Reserve at the Ballerina party. Trying to get all that oil..ahall..yellowcake…red rocks..yeahyeah…Ingold running for his life w/ his tail btw. his legs. The sweetest mother in the world. For the nicknames…oddjob, kangalang, kang nasty, asian spy, dr. kang, kangaroo, hoon kang, kangster, albi. Respect.

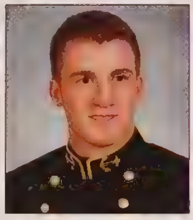


Justin Kirkpatrick

Submarine (Nuclear) *MORGANTOWN, WV*

What can be said about Justin Kirkpatrick that his nicknames can't cover. While some people get stuck with a nickname that they don't like, Kirky got stuck with many nicknames he did not like. Kirkburgler, Kirkspastick, Kirk and Balls, and Circle Kirk were the favorites. However, Kirk took his new names with pride and became destined for the Submarine service at the beginning of Youngster year. He also became an expert on college football and basketball thanks to espn.com. He did get a rude awakening one free period though, when Stringfellow tampered with his PowerPoint slideshow. Kirk did become battle hardened during his 4 years at the academy by being under "constant and relentless" fire during the candy wars on all of our march-on's. He endured thousands of snickers to the cranium and sustained numerous shrapnel wounds from broken lollipops, but finally won the battle by cursing in front of little kids. All jokes aside, Kirk was one of the most important and loved figures in 6th company.





Michael Kohler

USMC Ground *ANNAPOLIS, MD*

Mike came to the academy as a highly touted sailor. To the dismay of the sailing coaches, he soon made a man decision and joined the wrestling team. This is where he perfected his model good looks and 125 pound frame. He was graced with the fortune of visiting Ohio twice during his academy years. The university crawl saw him wearing a poncho, rolling the dice, and passing out. In Put-in-Bay, he soaked up the sun, won card games, and ruled the streets by moped. He enjoys the Baltimore nightlife, Blockbuster, Ebb Tide, Taquitos, chair dancing, and is quick to give you an unsarcastic positive comment. Earned his tough guy rep with Kane and unruly street signs (partners in crime, "Please God don't run Kane," arrested in Baltimore and handcuffed for 6 hours…). Hiking in the Appalachian Trail, 4 Horsemen, Death mix. Swedish rug burn of leatherneck and Rhino Jaw are legendary. But so is the respect he has earned for being a wrestler, a good friend and always letting us sleep at his house and eat his food.

Rebecca Lawrence

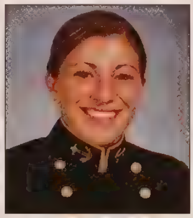
Surface Warfare *ENTERPRISE, AL*

Rebecca started USNA as a well rounded and Enterprising plebe, then Soloed and inVadered all the way to command the core of her minion's hearts as D&B's assiduous Ackbar. As a cherubic youngster she lit the way through Dark Angel's dominion with fluorescent study guides. A real writer, she Parked many As in Sampson with insight rare in a Carney. The most loyal and dedicated of friends, she rarely left time for herself. An excellent travel companion from Maine to Calamari, and always willing to pay those pesky Portions Tolls. She belongs in a boat out sea (with the wildflowers), and as long as the ship doesn't need trailered, an excellent Elemental navigator. A brilliant chef, if she does pick the occasional odd dish – fried socks, anyone? Rebecca, king of Twisted Text and Psyches, could solve any puzzle, and often did. A seasick SWO, she prefers Swayze to pitches and rolls. Watch this rebel exceed herself; she most certainly will. Top ten – heck, no – number one.

Joseph Leavitt

Submarine (Nuclear) *MCLEAN, VA*

Joe Francis Leavitt came to the Academy following in the footsteps of great men. Joe will be the thirteenth Leavitt to graduate from the Academy. The words humble and fair do not do Joe justice. Although he was not the most vocal one in the crowd, he was somewhat of an internet Casanova. Because he speaks a million languages, he can get any girl he wants. He prided himself on maintaining a nocturnal schedule while simultaneously mastering the science of politics allowed him to retain one of the most amazing relationships in the history of man. Her name was Maria and she was from the Philippines. Their sole source of communication was the internet and Joe would be caught at all hours of the night in his make-shift blanket box typing away—this was truly a special girl. Fan of Dave Chappelle, greatest PMO ever, never needs sleep, folds up like a pretzel. To sum up Joe, he's full of surprises.

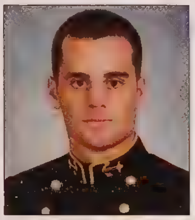


Cayanne McFarlane

Cryptology *FAIRBANKS, AK*

The One-and-Only Cayanne-Peppers, raised by 2 hippies in Alaska, ended up in the military. From being the Academy's only Extortionist-UCMJ-Article-127 to Track team captain - to BGW, Wednesday night poetry readings-DC-civies-2/c, NYC-Nicaragua-Belize-Costa Rica-Japan-Australia-Italy-Jamaica-Alaska-Florida, McFarlane-charm, playa-playa-play-on, ultimate-pipline-PFD-snow-40-below-zero, hurricane-Isabel, retired-basketball-#33-scottie-pippen, 6-foot-black-men-dreadlocks, Margarita's Belgium Restaurant, 3-peat YP's, Victoria's REAL secret, NAPS-3-1, 4.0-2-personal-missiles, scamming system 4 better-of-self, Restricted-Line-undeployable-Cryptology-IW, "Good Friday" mixed drinks 1st-4th period, Bailey's n milk, rainbow-flag-crew-do-ur-thing, "many men" from each country + some, go-to friend-Farragut-Chauvenet-2-4-and-2-3, borrowing cars, "I like em' big," BIG GIRLS have all the FUN – you-only-live-once-so-enjoy-it-while-you-can- everything happens for a reason - KART!!!

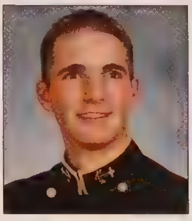
Sixth Company



Douglas McMahon

Special Warfare *FAIR OAKS, CA*

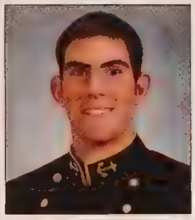
Making the 10 year dream happen. #1 saving the world one B&G at a time, who'd you save today? Argentina. Gator . . . you know what I'm talkin 'bout. Kennedy. What's the population of America? Agenda. T. White. Black Mambas knock'em out. Falling through ceilings. Mexico sucks, especially when you smash your face. Falling down on bases loaded, crawling like an idiot, gonna punch Nick in the face. Stick. 25 . . . not really. Booze Cruise. Smiley and all the additions. Drunken golf with rainman and the dudes. We miss you rainman. Can't forget the Dug Rug. Pottsville, Hawaii, Cancun, ND, NJ, OC, Baltimore, DC, San Diego and PB several times, Hamptons, what a dump. Couldn't ask for a better friend. Bug.



Matthew Miller

Navy Pilot *FRANKLIN, TN*

Matt reported to USNA on I-day for the class of 2006. His easygoing Tennessee ways were in for a shock when the 25th Co. detailers got hold of him, but he emerged victorious from that sweaty summer and was ready to be a midshipman. Matt was quiet and polite, but shared a love for videogames that most November Nasties had as well. We stayed up late nights playing Medal of Honor, War Craft, Command and Conquer, just to name a few. Plebe year Spring Break in Panama City, making his mark with his compatriots at the Fiesta Motel and romping up and down highway 98. Matt being always a good friend, here are a few good memories from the guys: Japzon's Chair, edge dressing everywhere, "I'm a real boy!", the Flattop, all the awesome Spring Breaks, snowboarding, hiking, eating squirrels (tail on the pack), plebe year fight club, the dirty room (blame Japzon), PMO, Houston Bowl and hundreds of others…Just remember brother, if you are too close for missiles you can switch to guns. Fly High, Matty!



John Moore

Surface Warfare *WEST CHESTER, PA*

Eric "E-Mo" Moore came to the Academy as a hard-charging plebe. Then one plebe summer day he stumbled upon the varsity basketball practice court and his life was never the same. After two solid years on the Halsey State team, it was time for him to turn his focus elsewhere. Following his b-ball retirement were two years of craziness and haziness, highlighted by Lax tailgaters, football games, DTA, and of course not even a locked parking garage could stop E-Moore in B-More! After four years at this place, he did not leave many rules unbroken, but left his mark as a fearless partier who didn't think twice about throwing down for his boys. The rarely seen compassionate side of E-Mo was only brought by his longtime girlfriend Natale. There is no question the Academy wasn't ready for him, and I don't think the Gunston Hall is either. One thing is for sure, wherever E-Mo goes, good times and good friends are sure to follow! Good luck dude!

Stanton Moore

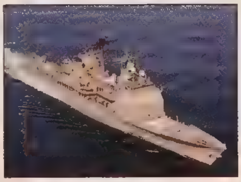
Submarine (Nuclear) *WARSAW, IN*

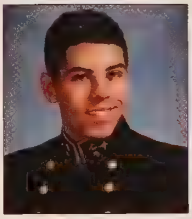
Stanton was always the dependable one in the group, whose keen intellect and mastery of the POD earned him the slogan, "In Stanton We Trust." His mild-mannered personality and love for King Hall cuisine contributed to the overall climate of his room. But the canisters of Lilac Breeze couldn't defend his roommates from the cacophonous nights that he slept on his back. Devoted to his academics, his earliest semesters of Academy life were spent nose in the books and in bed by 2200. His life temporarily changed following a short trip at Hudson High. Upon return to Annapolis he decided to take his dirty shot at lunacy (Thanks Oz). Mongrel soon learned that microwaved Sol and all night IMing weren't the best ways to prepare for X-week. Nevertheless, Stanton never failed to wow the ladies with his dance skills, and was anything but camera shy. Now, as long as his test results return negative, the Navy can expect great things from this Disney-scamming friend to all from 6th Company.

Kenneth Morrison

Surface Warfare *KINGWOOD, TX*

Two remarks, however, are here appropriate. Circumstances have caused the Mediterranean Sea to play a greater part in the history of the world, both in a commercial and a military point of view, than any other sheet of water of the same size. Nation after nation has striven to control it, and the strife still goes on. Therefore a study of the conditions upon which preponderance in its waters has rested, and now rests, and of the relative military values of different points upon its coasts, will be more instructive than the same amount of effort expended in another field. Furthermore, it has at the present time a very marked analogy in many respects to the Caribbean Sea, an analogy which will be still closer if a Panama canal-route ever be completed.





Justin Ossola

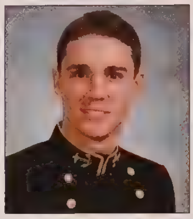
Navy Pilot *BERKELEY, CA*

String: I've spent more time with you than anybody else here, then you had to leave me for a woman…tear… The times: peacein' out for no good reason, doin' 70 down the highway…backwards…, stealing your car, San Diego: can't go out, but we'll pick em' up in the duty van. Almost missing our flight in Vegas. // Joe/Kang: Hey do you guys know where Oz is? oh… Leadership conference…Does Oz still live here? 43 people called while you were gone…what are you going to do without Kang as your technical advisor? The solo cup…the acupuncturist. .$1,000 chihuahua…I-ball…German Au pair party...Softball/Baseball MVP…you're such a man Oz…devilboy…the bar in Westchester..fantasy baseball aficionado…Newport…shamingold+miningold…spin move…chillin in Munich with Joe…Emerald Bowl…Kang looking you up- and failing.

John Pepin

Submarine (Nuclear) *ROSEVILLE, MN*

John began Plebe Summer with the Class of 2006 as one locked on motivated individual. His ferocious bearing was no match for the detailers of "November Company," as they were forced to resort to direct orders, "Pepin, Preeeeeesent…Smile!" John high-stepped his way through Plebe Summer and right into the AcYear as a beater in the D&B. The Drum and Bugle Corps- John's four year home: football games, Myrtle Beach, Royal Military College in Canada, Boston, Disney World. John commanded the Corps his 1/C summer. John was selected as a Bowman Scholar 2/c year, after surviving jaw surgery and PRK. He joined the Submarine force where "Pride runs deep." John was always too busy (around 0200 he became envious of his poli-sci roommate), whether it was Crypt Watch, NESA, D&B, training, looking after his brothers, a night at the observatory exoplanet-gazing, or occasionally his physics homework. Friday DTA with the dogs, crabs, Guinness, wakeboarding. Orlando. Guam. London.



Jonathan Peterman

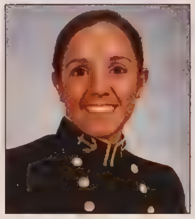
Navy Pilot *AMHERST , MA*

Pman. Livin it up in 6429 with good music and bad grades, whatever we made it. to the lounge with rainman. Stickin wings on my desk, still got'em bro. 6 convos at once, how's does he do it. 5-0 fun all the time. There's nothing like living with rick and his antics. Homestar and Rainman kept us cool for a year. Yahweh and all the others. Last night as youngsters. Grumpy bear. Massachusetts G. Always playing the tunes and keeping it real. It's about meeee! It'a about youuu! It leave never would you, you show could I if. F3 tats and all that. Got bit by the Horse again. Drunken golf, breaking clubs. Booze Cruising and limo. That Sunday afternoon at Dillos, how much did we spend? Hamptons with the blonde and monster stomping. Love that turbo. Benihana. Lilpman. Beantown. So many good times . . . 4 years together. Couldn't have done it without ya brother. I'm here to fly planes, man . . . truth.

Grant Regelin

Navy Pilot *COLUMBIA, MD*

G, G-Reg, Gihad, White Noodle, G-Spot, Mid Regs, or whatever you want to call him. Desert on a grill? BEJEWELED!!!! Yes!, I finished the PRT!. ..oh no. Sunday restriction locker room activities. I ruv u. The Glory Days. This is the worst Monday EVER. Bud Light Man. Beef Curtains and Buzz Kill. Almost dying from tuna. 2.44….stupid. The Redman. 30 pack pre-game. Stealing the mattress at Ford's. So I blacked out twice this weekend. Always up for a good time, even if one didn't exist. The good times followed us wherever we were because G was there. Countless stories, excursions and crazy times, these 4 years have been just the beginning…and now they trust us with $30 million planes…joke's on them.



Jennifer Sanders

Surface Warfare *RINER, VA*

Narchette, wingwoman, partner in crime, best friend, While most children grow taller, Jen grew shorter. What she lacks in height she makes up for in her personality and love for football. She grew a large mouth and trained her voice to carry for miles. Never will a "hoorah" be forgotten, nor will her picture. Her voice could shatter eardrums and the name of "Tsunami Sanders" will frighten plebes forever. She has got more energy than anyone. "We're gonna fight" is just her way of showing that she cares. She was always one to put needs of others first, whether it be offering a place to sleep, goldfish to eat, dr pepper to drink or simply an arm to hold you up. A country music lover at heart, she somehow became a fan of "golddigger" and busting a move at Obrien's. As she moves where the people are closer to her height, we all know that she will do great things and that we will miss her and will still be able to hear her contagious laugh.

Sixth Company

Jonathan Schillo

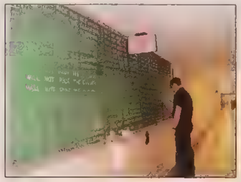
USMC Ground *MARIETTA, GA*

"schillo" vb : An aggressive, debilitating, and unexpected attack. Jonathan Schillo arrived at the Naval Academy on June 28, 2002. He was starry eyed and swarthy plebe. Plebe Memories - "Yesss Sirrrrrrrr!"," that time with the Rangers…", 'Everclear', the rash, rugby pains, Panama City. This future Devil Dog often pondered aloud " I should have just enlisted, sand beats the hell out of EE." Everyone will remember Jon for his gregarious and aggressive personality in and out of the hall. Not much for room standards, you could always find him out running or at the MacDonough weight room. His 'Ranger choke hold' was notorious. Here are some memories from the guys: jump wings (yes… congratulations), laundromat shootout, New Zealand, roadtrip to Houston, 2 wrong shoes, New Orleans, Cancun clubbin', "Schillo HAH!", snowboarding above the treeline, roasted squirrel, and too many more to mention. We few, we happy few, we band of brothers. This future Marine will never be forgotten.

Stanford Shaw

USMC Ground *BASKING RIDGE, NJ*

4, 5, 6,72. CC, Marine, who'd have thunk it. Angry 3/c, SDB Shaw, MVD 2004. Slueth savage. Fiona and Stick. Beer parachute. The Hamptons, what a dump. Brontosaurus legs: slow on land, but built for the water (it's a performance upgrade). The gator, good times had by all. Club Lax. Pman and Rainman in the lounge. Rainman, oh how we miss him. Drunken Golf. Coat hanger swords. Smashing screens in our favorite country. Montezuma's revenge. You boys like Mexico? Watch me take this on down the road. Hawaii, Pottsville, Cancun, ND, NJ, OC, Baltimore, San Diego, Pacific Beach to name a few. Darts, foosball, poker and all the other stupid games we play, gamers. I like your style . . . I like your moves. Godzilla and his little people. Same roommate for 4 years. The bank of Shaw. Can't wait to get a high and tight. I Have Truly Found Paradise. Top 25 world's fastest solitaire player (38 seconds). Company helicopter champion (5000+ wtf?). A whoo whoo, get out the way.



Daniel Shevenell

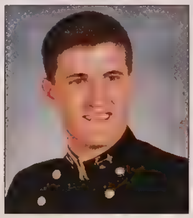
Submarine (Nuclear) *CAPE ELIZABETH, ME*

Mister Dan Shevenell, aka "Shevs" came to the academy from the great state of Maine. Despite his constant pursuit of academic excellence during plebe year, Dan found himself extremely adept in the art of creating paper hats, composing march on cadences, and filming rats with night vision in the wee hours of the morning. Youngster and second class years found Shevs upping the ante by creating some of the best spirit spots the brigade had ever seen, only to have them denied by the administration for "extreme sarcasm and cynicism." After a short expedition in the Chesapeake as a skipper of a 44, firstie Summer saw Shevs depart on a daring 6 week backpacking tour of Europe where he braved a 50 mile bike trip to Normandy, bull running and 60 year old women at the nude beach. After being named a bowman scholar Dan decided to join the dark side as Brigade XO- "ahem ahem… Brigade, attention to announcements. Loved by all and feared by few, the submarine corps is getting a fine officer.

John Stringfellow

Surface Warfare *BOWDON, GA*

The man, the myth, the Centurion. "The show" has come a long way since his camper days. This prior nuke became the King of the Ducks, Pimp of the Rina's, managed to hide his secret relationship with Matt Ingold's sister, and was always right simply because he was cooler. While we all celebrated 100's night in February, Burk had his 6 months before us. Most people have a few crazy stories that define them, Burk however, has far too many to even remember. Burk brought the best game to the table and could turn anything into a kickin party. Working with a few hundred bucks a month and a curfew that was strictly followed (morning quarters); Burk managed to out game even the millionaires and movie stars of our time. Not even a pipe to the face could slow down the party in The Burkster. Whether it be sculpting the MK 16-B-U-R-K's or floor stomping with Chris at the Hampton's, stringworm was always rockin out. And no one can say "Go Navy" like Burk can.



Kyle Van Heest

Navy Pilot *ARNOLD, MD*

"The infection" started his Academy career on a strong foot - which he promptly twisted while running the E-course during plebe summer. From therein, Mr. Kyle Van Heest would battle chemistry, medical trouble, and his arch-nemesis, Kirkenballs, to the pursuit of his childhood aspirations - to become the company's undisputed college sports-stat champion. In between throwing down a few dunks in the occasional Mac-D 3-on-3, this official member of the Men's Glee Club and unofficial member of the 2% club saw it all. From the national anthem at the Super Bowl to dinner with the CNO in Italy, Kyle has made it clear that he's kind of a big deal. Yet, despite the glamour, Heest will always remain a man marked by an ethical backbone, a die-hard competitive streak, and an elevated susceptibility to physical injury. For as long as his ankles will support his weight, Mr. Kyle will fight the good fight and soar to great heights. CO voice: "cleared for take off, Mr. Naval Aviator. Ha Ha Ha!"

Lisa Wang

Surface Warfare *IVORYTON, CT*

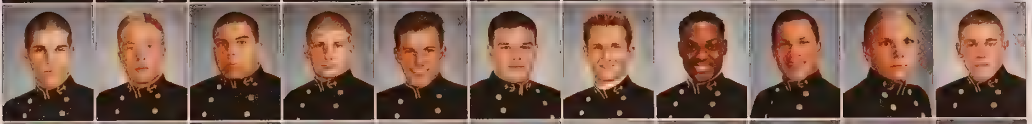
In May 2004, Lisa Wang joined the ranks of 6th Company and proudly became its newest and shortest member. She was happily welcomed by us all even if the first question out of most of our mouths was, "And how exactly DO you pronounce your last name?" After she made her mark on the USNA Women's Crew team during her first two years, she decided to concentrate her time where the fun really is…Glee Club. Trips to DC, Hawaii, and Europe were amazing, and who can forget those November trips to Hood College. Oh, and that brief yet eventful "excursion" to Mexico…perhaps the details of that should be left unsaid. She has the best taste in clothes, especially shoes, and doesn't even put up too much of a fuss when I rush out to the store to buy the exact same thing. More than anything, Lisa has been a true friend. Her witty jokes and quick sense of humor have brought many rays of sunshine to the four years we've spent by the Bay. -RMG

I WILL NOT RIDE THE ELEVATOR
I WILL NOT RIDE THE ELEVATOR
I WILL NOT RIDE THE ELEVATOR
I WILL NOT RIDE THE ELEVATOR
EXIT

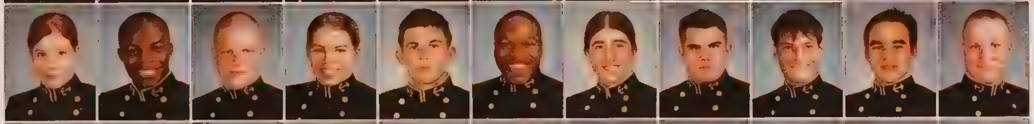
Sixth Company

2/C: Kristin Acton, Travis Albright, Whitney Alvarado, John Bartis, Patrick Bergman, Ashley Carline, John Cumbie, Erik Dente, Austin Duncan, Matthew Garciabragiel, Andrew Giacomucci

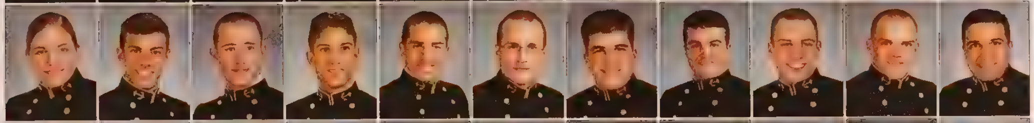
Kristofer Huff, John Inman, Scott Kellerman, Paul Kim, David Kinzler, Kevin Krmpotich, Daniel Kunzman, Cameron MacGregor, Abby Mennerich, Carly Meyer, Andrew Mitchell



Korhan Orgun, Mark Pinkerton Matthew Pritchett, Adam Ruckman, Jeffrey Sharp, Kevin Snodgrass, Joseph Spence, Ali Sydney, Andre Testman Stephanie Weichsel, Frank Zalom

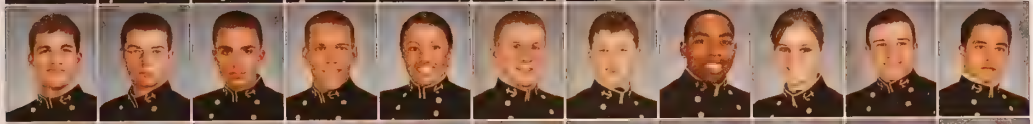


3/C: Sarah Albi, Lakendrick Allen Brent Birchum, Lindsay Brand, Joseph Butcher, Reginald Campbell, Hannah Ceen, Anthony Chioccarelli, Joel Cincotta, Arlen Connolly, Christopher Corbeille

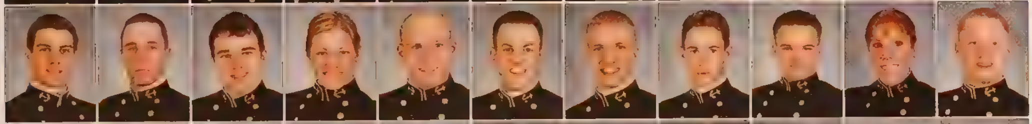


Allison Currier, Matthew Fischer Traver Fordham, James Foss, Andrew Gilchrist Ross Grunenwald, William Harris, Bradley Hoffman, James Jones Jeffrey Kee, Jawad Khan

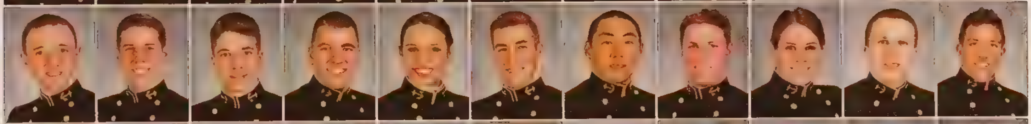
Tyler King, Stephen Lombard Sarah Matt, Fiona McFarland, Danie Nin Catherine Ortman Shane Serafin, Justin Taylor, Steven Terjesen Jerry Tuck, Michael Ursetti



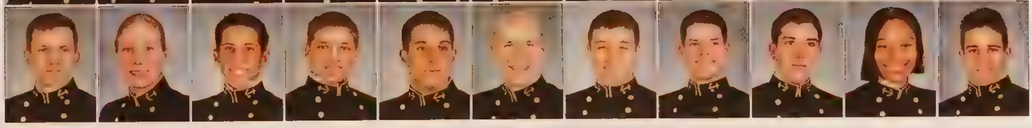
Patrick Vrazel, Jonathan Wallace Scott Wallace, Luke Wolf, Lauren Wolfe, 4/C: Stephen Allen, Justin Clapper, Clifton Colbert, Brittney Coleman, Scott Corbett, Charles Daniel



Nathan Durham, Christopher Farkas, Kyle Fleetwood, Tenley Fullington, Samuel Graessle, Nolan Grebb, Daniel Green, Michael Grow Orion Hall, Chelsea Hassett, William Israel



William Jenkins, Taylor Johnson Alexander Karacsonyi, Andrew Knudson, Whitney Krese, Travis Leatherman, Kenneth Lee, Robert Lennon, Candice Luby, Roger Misso Wesley Neill



Elliott Page, Lindsay Pirek Nicholas Sadia, Joseph Steele Nathaniel Swank, Blake Tribou Christopher Varona, Aaron Venturini Wesley Viner, Toshi Williams, John Zendt

7

First Class

Seventh Company

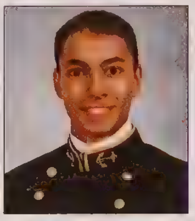
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Matthew Lampert
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Amy Hough
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Julie Barca

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Gregory Calloway
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Dana Canby
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Julie Barca

LT Leighton Pitre
Company Officer

ABHCS(AW) Burt Urnowey
Senior Enlisted Leader



Maksudul Ali

Submarine (Nuclear) *CLARKSBURG, MD*

My proboard is over, I'm done with this plebe crap! Eventually. Look!—You can take my pulse from across the room. Papa Maks—we deliver so you can sit and wait. Look at my wrist—I'm fat! Get off the track! Deal with it, pansy. White Works Jesus. Fine, I'm stripping—not decent. My shirt is off—get out. I must defend my honor. Where are my pants? Ah yes, thefacebook. I'm quitting the Navy to work at Chipotle. I went running with this girl—she worked me over—it turned me on. Are my parents going to see this? Mmmmm...Coco Puffs! There's a little Marine inside me going "Yutyutyutyutyutyut!" I found two pills—I can have milk. SMOY—the Leader of the Jihad. I do not stink like the white man. Should I shave my legs? Do you have boat insurance? I'm going to bed—Good bye.

John Barnett

Submarine (Nuclear) *EASLEY, SC*

Good morning—what are you doing? Mr. Barnett, what are we ever going to do with you? Marry you off to a level headed woman! Despite your status as Cuban Stallion, Lord of the Dance, Son of a Preacher Man, and an awesome man of God, this would take a little longer than expected. Maybe the process would have been quicker (like the mongoose) had you not spent so much time with Glee Club, Gospel Choir, Masqueraders, Navigators, or that other thing you did occasionally.... that's right—Physics. Perhaps the spiked leather collar was a deterrent? Or maybe your nocturnal nature (seven minutes, John)? Over these four years you've turned into an officer I would follow into combat. You taught everyone around you a lot, and hopefully you picked up a little extra knowledge too, but if you remember nothing else, remember this, "Before you stow the sails, you first must furl them." Adios, y vaya con Dios.

David Blas

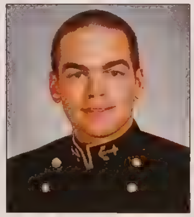
Surface Warfare *BARRIGADA, GU*

Mom and Dad...It's hard to find the right words to tell you how I feel. I want to deeply thank you for all you've done for me. The sacrifices made for me may have seemed to go unnoticed but as I start a new chapter in my life, I want you to know that your love and support are among my most cherished memories. I love you both!

Jeffery Bowlin

Navy Pilot *DANDRIDGE, TN*

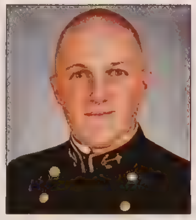
Some would think a good drink, is water with lemon, But without a care, if you dare, toss that lemon, bring on the Bourbon. Singin' in the street, car, dock... maybe we'll sing in the bar. The turkey attracts a freezing crowd...Droppin' that homemade sandwich never made me proud.—RS Brad or should I say-12th Mid? No problems with the ladies, or ability to drink 2 beers at once till they were both dry-that was the secret. Not very outspoken, spending a weekend watching a game and hanging out with the guys was all he needed. Thanks for the good times. –TK From 'Shine and the hills of Tennessee, being degenerate on the streets of NYC, we came, saw, and conquered the best. I might be the only one who can relate to your constant drinking, partying, womanizing... someone needed a wingman. Showing me "country," from two-step, rocky top games...GO VOLS. Always remember Scores, crazy night were at least one of us should have been in jail, don't forget the crazy schemes you pulled.--JP



Gregory Calloway

USMC Pilot *CANTON, NC*

Quit throwing rifles to...toothbrush... "Yon't too?" and "Wallerin" comes out when talking with your family. Not one, but two dates to ring dance and a potential girlfriend at home. You made a plebe do what over the summer? One of few, who enters a store with every intention to buy something, walks the entire store, and then leaves with absolutely nothing. No OCB....Butt Face....Take that pollito out of your mouth!! You got JT Quarantined in El Salvador, your one of the best friends a guy could have. GOD BLESS bro...and...HOORAH!!!!!!!!... We were the only ones to ever make, and spend the night in, an igloo on Farragut... but most importantly a true BROTHER IN CHRIST! .. get your own soap, the smartest slow redneck in the world...From talking serious business to watching movies, you've always liked to lead from the front...Only CC to want a board showing dynamite being used as a fishing tool...

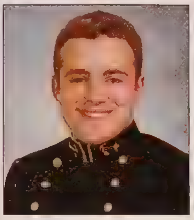


Dana Canby

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *AVALON, CA*

Dana, Dana, from the promise land became the I don't rate a bow; Marine Corp will bring you home, Buffalo Happy Plebe. But then passed from Med School to Nuke School by way of Contras, again, I love Kirk Ritchie. Bachelor for life, With just a touch of Squirrelly wrath, SQUIRELY WRATH, Hawaiian T-shirts, and an ORM for moving a torpedo across stribling. TAKE ME. Returning prophet to Zion. Then it seems conflict training was too successful and the evil and sadistic officer was born. What kind of pagan swine are you. Is your refrigerator running? Those dirty N star and sickle communists. Is that your van? Ah, yes, socks. You pansies. John do you have any chocolate? Freezer: 4.2 cubit feet, it looked smaller on E-bay. Finding Nemo. Temporary Voluntary Super Hero's weekly Bible studies. Tonnage sir. Graduation is approaching with mongoose speed and you are ready to be used by God and face any challenge with unflinching devotion and wild gesticulating hand motions.

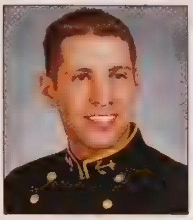
Seventh Company



John Ciccocioppi

Navy NFO **HARRISBURG, PA**

John Ciccocioppi was found dead today after a string of girlfriends who weren't playing with a full deck finally backfired. John, the eternal bachelor, would date a woman for a month or so, and then swear off relationships for three, only to end up with another girlfriend for a month. His most recent pick up was found at Dock Street Bar, a common spot for John that is often mistaken for a gay bar. The last persons to see John was his roommates, Chris and Will. In a touching tribute, Will said, "I have dibs on his X-Box." In a formal statement, Chris wrote, "I came back and found him passed out in his chair, which is nothing really new. I always tried to warn John about those older women, but he never listened. I bet the girl couldn't even pronounce his name, Lord knows it took all of us years to figure it out." The cause of death is currently unknown, but medical testing is being done and an autopsy report is pending.



Gregory Coy

Submarine (Nuclear) **WALNUTPORT, PA**

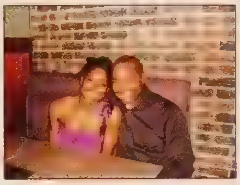
Babbaganoosh- Ball run – Where's the fire? Suju master, bun shark, "Morgan, I did it again!" SLAP! Monopoly hater, 2 lbs of hashish… I mean mate, Sock-Rocker-Offer, Amy: Do we need eye protection? Me: No, racquetball in the eye, "Jef, how did we get back last night?" Drunken text message master, "Hi what's your name?" "Laaawaga-hasmamwah", The window is open, "Three quarters, three quarters, three quarters", dirty mind, she's not praying to Jesus, $100 bar club, "How much you want to bet he pushes it off his keyboard?" I will never watch that Stargate crap, random website master, "It's benign, the doctor told me so." AH, MS, JR, ER, RH

"Little do men perceive what solitude is .."

Sheivon Davis

Surface Warfare **BALTIMORE, MD**

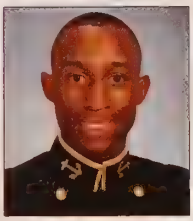
From NAPS to I-DAY…From SUBSquad to Martial Arts…From EE to Math…Then 2/C Loan and Ring Dance….and now Graduation. Sheivon liked school so much that she did the NAPS five-year plan rather than the standard four. She did so well in three different majors that one wondered why she ever switched between them rather than acquiring more. A girl straight out of B-more, MD! She is a unique friend. Few others are capable of ridiculing you, taking something from you, and then smiling and asking for a favor almost in the same sentence. She also has no problem with telling you or anyone else exactly how she feels about you or what you're doing. All jokes aside, she is one of the more loyal people you will ever meet. Once she takes you under her wing, she does everything possible to help when you're in need. Now she's onto a life without a roommate, a life without a curfew, a life without MIDREGS, and life without a short paycheck! Thank you GOD!!!



James Desautels

Navy Pilot **GAMBRILLS, MD**

Finally after four years you are a grown ass man, even with all your free flowing chest hair and lack of hair on the top of your head you still managed to latch on to a different girlfriend every year you were here like a freaking gargoyle. Joe and Jay will miss all the late night sessions from Dr. Phil and going E-MO on your chair and shirt, Hulkamania style. The Phone Commander was on the phone 60% of the time all the time dealing with all the trick ass hoodrats. We hope you have fun walking around all your parties holding the same bottle of beer you had when came to the party with, Big Ups to my main man James Desautels…booyakasha



Jeffrey Edwards

Supply Corps **REPUBLIC, PA**

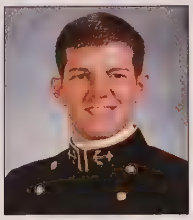
Jeff is able to remain positive and smile in any situation, no matter how bad things are. He learned how to be tough and throw bows from his enormous friend Kotulski " There is only one phrase capable of encompassing all that is this vertically challenged mid - Larger than Life. Rarely found not smiling, this happy go lucky mid pumped out gallons of lemonade with all the lemons given to him, and made sure it wasn't too sweet. A great guy to have around if you are wondering the streets of Boston, who knew a guide, could do his job while "happy?" Nevertheless the supply corps had no idea what it was getting itself into when they chose him, but anyone who knows him know that the supply corps is in for a great time, whether its 5 or 20 Let's hope they have a couple of lemonade stands available.

UNITED STATES NAVY

Jeremy Garza

Surface Warfare **BEAUMONT, TX**

A study of the strategic conditions of the Mediterranean, which have received ample illustration, will be an excellent prelude to a similar study of the Caribbean, which has comparatively little history. The second remark bears upon the geographical position of the United States relatively to a Central-American canal. If one be made, and fulfil the hopes of its builders, the Caribbean will be changed from a terminus, and place of local traffic, or at best a broken and imperfect line of travel, as it now is, into one of the great highways of the world. Along this path a great commerce will travel, bringing the interests of the other great nations, the European nations, close along our shores, as they have never been before. With this it will not be so easy as heretofore to stand aloof from international complications.



Christopher Heine

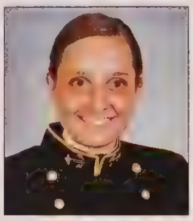
Submarine (Nuclear) *FLORAL PARK, NY*

Chris Heine was found dead this morning, a golf club lodged deeply in his head. Oddly enough it appears to have been a suicide judging by the angle of the entry wound and Chris' known habit of slicing right. A note was also found with the words 'I just couldn't wait any longer for forever' written in black ink and taped to his volleyball bag, the word 'Castlebay' was etched in blood on the back. Upon autopsy a high level of the alcoholic beverage known as a 'grasshopper' was found in his system as well as a bionic hip which allowed him to do absolutely nothing special. Commonly referred to as 'the tall one' by his friends and relatives, he is survived by 3 wives, all of whom were totally being checked out at the funeral.

James Hinds

Navy Pilot *BUFFALO, NY*

Buffalo mourned his loss but in his time he has racked up the exploits of a legend. A MEDEVAC from blue and gold, the stronger half of the Atomic Pair and member of the infamous Dirty Dozen; Dirka, Dirka. With no work ethic whatsoever he shares Gunther's award winning quartet of values: Glamour, Love, Champagne and of course Respect. All of us in red will miss him greatly.



Amy Hough

Navy Pilot *ARCHIE, MI*

I will never forget our 0742 steerage dates to walk to class, over-analyzing every test before taking them, talking in code (ie Samuel ;), weekend sleepovers, chick flicks on our computers, playing cards during finals, coaching each other through service and orders assignments ~ and most importantly making each other graduate as Aero Majors. Thank you for everything you have done to make my life so beautiful! ~With love, Chelsea ~Amy B, Ball run – Where's the fire? Tyranny of Slobodan, Owie! Ooohhh rock hard abs! Gas station! Popples and Temples, Pineapple, Sudoku hater, Showering with clothes on…twice, Study necklaces, Post-it Queen, Paper-Rock-Scissors-Slap, Let me consult the planner, Astro-girls, 0530, 0600, 0830 trashman, propellers and rocket propulsion, Saloon, Spil…do I have to chop now? Picture with the bible study chicas ;) Proverbs 3:5,6 "Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge him and he will make your paths straight."

Rebecca Howard

Air Force *CAMBRIDGE, MA*

Lenny, Call her a fugly slut! Ball run Where's the fire? 3135 Honorary roommate; Gas station! Popples and Temples; Meet me at the tennis shack; the Scarlet Letter, Three twinkies, Yo Yolanda! Gimpy and Drunky play badminton; Who did you self-diagnose? The Vermontster, Fall the F*** In! Cowlick shark; Saloon; "That's butch." Kick the cake; Bullseye! Good shot. Shhh…; YOU know what to do with this! "I could shut down your command with one phone call! The Bench-of-Near-Death; Go big or go home!

-AH,MS,GC,JR,ER To all my friends, thank you! The journey has been merveilleux and I will take a piece of you with me wherever I go. Each one of you has touched my life and I will never forget your kindness or our friendship. Good luck in what lies ahead; I know you will succeed. "For a crowd is not company…"

Tyler Kendall

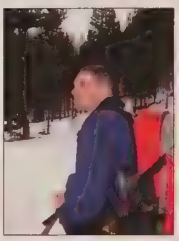
Navy Pilot *SANTA CRUZ, CA*

Tiki, the man with the thirst that is never quenched. Without you, there would be no nights that disappear, no mornings somewhere in Baltimore, and no squawking flamingo running around the bar. Thanks for the great times-twhite We all braced for the times when ty would lose control of his speech, grab hold of his Norcal tee, and dance like a true hella surfer--he may even get a lady's number or two. if he wasn't hangin out in DC at sponsor dad's place, he could always be found at Sam's club or Costco...always the efficient shopper. hang-10 broseph-Brad If I know Tyler, hes probably setting the pace,/ Wearing out his sessions all over the place,/ Oh whats that, do you hear that beat,/ That's right grab your collar and shuffle those feet,/ If you're in Dupont, or if you're in Georgetown,/ Hang with the transit chief, he's navigationally sound-Rob

Matthew Lampert

USMC Ground *BIG SKY, MT*

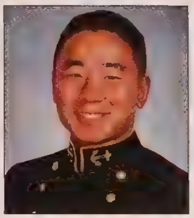
The position of the United States with reference to this route will resemble that of England to the Channel, and of the Mediterranean countries to the Suez route. As regards influence and control over it, depending upon geographical position, it is of course plain that the centre of the national power, the permanent base, (1) is much nearer than that of other great nations. The positions now or hereafter occupied by them on island or mainland, however strong, will be but outposts of their power; while in all the raw materials of military strength no nation is superior to the United States. She is, however, weak in a confessed unpreparedness for war; and her geographical nearness to the point of contention loses some of its value by the character of the Gulf coast, which is deficient in ports combining security from an enemy with facility for repairing war-ships of the first class, without which ships no country can pretend to control any part of the sea.



Tyler Larson

Navy NFO *HUNTINGTON, IN*

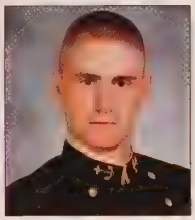
Ty Larson, number one middy, united states navy. He was moto roto all the way to Herndon and as CC for three short days. Hooorah? for NTT. 21 days of fun in the hall for general tso's. Tuesday night chicken melts, white castle burgers, and something that always brought Ty back to Phillips. What was her name at Miami? and weren't you Jack Bauer'ed by that girl in DC? He was the first in the class of 2006 to earn his wings but not quite the gold kind. hey this is security! hey this is academics! hey you can be my wingman any day, ace. --SBL



Scott Lee

Surface Warfare *EDGEWATER, MD*

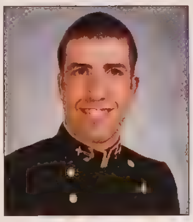
From shooting guns to feeding birds, Scott's Academy experience was...unique. Midnight raids in the pouring rain and choke-slamming annoying classmates were his areas of expertise. Watch where you pour the milk, though, or Scotty's kicking down your door. Speaking of food, I hope the Chinese was worth the restriction. But even that sentence was better than 114 days of confinement with a disgruntled Mexican Jew. Or finding ourselves late at night being ordered to fight to the death. Remember the one crazy night in Baltimore? From stitching wounds to avoiding gay Dutch marines, his summers have been a blast. Leatherneck? It was bananas. ZIDL problems? Scotty's the man with the plan...or maybe just the stripper and wax. Although he's never seen battle, he's already been engaged. The only casualties were a hefty phone bill and the invisible chain. From impressing local girls at the shooting range to rolling with the Yukon, Scotty's always left his mark. -TRL



Christopher Melling

USMC Pilot *NEW BERN, NC*

Let me see your war face!...Chris showed up without a personality and didn't stop sweating until the end of plebe year...see his Reef Points. After "chopping to the Top," he had a little too much fun after that baseball game Youngster summer and did plebe year part two. He spent Ring Dance being a chauffer and washing cars because he missed them so much. Yes Reeder, the South did win the Civil War. From decorating 4th wing with that "sweet fragrance," the parking lot incident before the Rascal Flatts concert, and running 10 miles a day, Chris did everything to the limit...Tuesday nights at Reardon's yelling at the TV during Duke games. Even though he nearly lost his mind his last year, he was the most dedicated midshipman to ever grace that halls of Bancroft. The only Firstie who walked down P-ways faster than plebes could chop. In the end, he overcame his "fatal character flaw" and stuck it to Major "Livin' the Dream" and Senior Chief "Weather Man" by joining the Corps. Semper Fi...Get Some!



Joseph Meyer

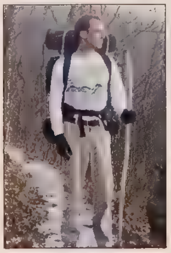
Surface Warfare *CLARKSVILLE, MD*

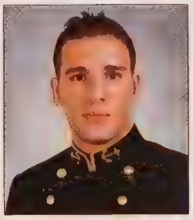
You wore blues until bedtime, were you that serious or did you just not care? From humble beginning to UMD all-star, a few rough landings outta Bentley's and here we are. A true lover of pirates, cast-aways, peppermint patties, and oranges, you carved out your place and then disappeared at last call. Where's Joe? Probably 4 miles down Route 1 by now-yeah, he's THAT fast. Natty Boh- always in season, even while hunting whales on Mexico beaches. "Dude, I don't have a girlfriend, and khakis and a tucked in shirt don't make it a date." Famous last words, JEMBEAR. Possibly the dirtiest, roughest, coolest Maryland boy we know here. Acapulco nights, JMU sprints, Naptown, College Park WHAT, TBS-I mean USS Kauffman, you'll always do your thing. It's B-More, not B-less, two roomies from Maryland will teach you that. So maybe the O's didn't win the series, and O.A.R. sold out, who cares, you're goin' SWO baby.

Wallace Miller

Navy Pilot *STONE MOUNTAIN, GA*

There are a lot of words that could have described Wallace Miller when I first met him. Smart, handsome, trustworthy are just a few. As people have a habit of doing though, he has since changed. Now some better descriptive words are caffeine addict, and striper toolbag. Wallace is never one to place blame, but it's a well-known fact that Chris Heine is the #2 cause of male-pattern baldness among 21-year old men named Wallace Miller. Despite his "perfect" reputation around the Brigade, Wallace is in fact not perfect. There was the infamous "softball strikeout" occurrence, his choice to be an aero major, and his obesity. Irregardless, he's been an inspiration (and kind of a pain) since day one and has remained a trustworthy friend, a brave leader, and a devout man of God. I've never known harder working student athlete disciple. He makes everyone around him better while probably making himself worse. "I have come that they may have life, and have it to the full." --Jesus (John 10:10)

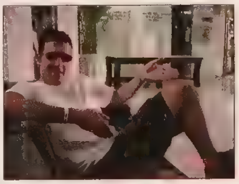


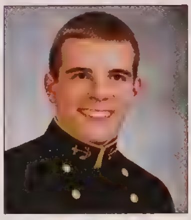


Jason Parasco

Supply Corps *SYOSSET, NY*

Two nights with JJ equals fall in love with JJ...so what does four years get you? Your corps, my corps, supply corps? Alpha phi couldn't handle you, Joe and I couldn't handle you, hopefully the "corps" can. Jay Parasco nights, Madden challenges, Moonreal, Jamaica, Naptown, C-town, College Park WHAT, the Bing, Wawa at 4 AM, and Smacme at 11:53 on a Thursday-you came, you saw, you blacked out. Jay we all have tests tomorrow...yeah we're studying at 'Dillo's. Did you use my shower stuff? If you waste my product I can't flip my hair! Johnny Bra'sul did you ever actually parade? Who cares, we're outta here. We may not have done it glorious, or even right, but we did it our way...from the 3-1-3rd, to the 5223, GFD's, degenerates, whatever you want to label us, look back and laugh boys, we're out.





Adam Pawlak

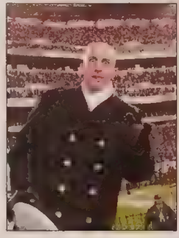
Navy Pilot **BELLEVUE, NE**

To my parents and brother: "This life is yours. Take the power to choose what you want to do and do it well. Take the power to love what you want in life and love it honestly. Take the power to control your own life. No one else can do it for you. Take the power to reach for your dreams. Congratulations! We are proud of you." These were the words you gave to me before I came here. These are the words that sustained me through the X-Week exams, swimming tests, Dark Ages, finals, and time away from home. I never could have made it through this place without your love and support, and for that I want to say thank you. You've done more for me than you can possibly imagine. I only hope that I can continue making you proud. Love, Adam

Michael Quin

USMC Pilot **PURCELLVILLE, VA**

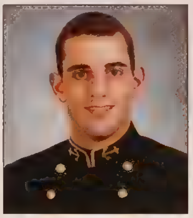
four years Navy Rugby, Randall, Volpe, Quiggs, Shea, Nagel, Lennerton, Coyner, Oakes, Styskal; Michael Flanagan, Michael Flanagan, Michael Flanagan, is a…; Plebe Summer cake; Wallace did you just split Moody's eyelid open with a chair?; friggin ah, make it sexy; putting LT's office in the women's head, a torpedo in his office, and his car buried in snow on Farragut; Western Civ with LCDR Segal, wake up Meredith, wake up Maeser; Houston Bowl; Wallace is that from the Cake grandma?; Wing? the Air Force changed my name?; front page picture on West Points newspaper for ripping down their goalposts; Helmets On!, semester exchange to West Point, best one at the Academy; Emerald Bowl; 150's go; brownies, Tingle, Leatherneck 5th PLT; LSAP Spain 2005; Philly and Drexel Army-Navy 2004 and 2005; Supe, we want brooms, four year sweep; Poinsettia Bowl; 0535, Coyner Running Club, just start running; Mooney PT and "young Lieutenant"



William Recalde

USMC Ground **GERMANTOWN, MD**

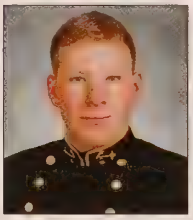
William David Recalde was taken out earlier today by a team of crack Argentinean snipers after he suffered a nervous breakdown and began mowing down crowds of people with his colt .45 and an assortment of hand grenades and 'yuts.' Sources close to Will speculate that his nervous breakdown may have been caused by his inherent emo nature as well as some issues that appeared to constantly provoke him related to a current relationship. Witnesses at the scene say that he was just standing around calmly, and then began plugging bystanders while screaming movie quotes from an assorted number of movies. Sources close to Will were not surprised by this as they claim to have never heard an original phrase come out of his mouth during daily conversation. Days before the incident, he was reported as staying up all hours of the night banging on his desk in frustration, this was evidently a usual occurrence.



Joshua Reeder

Navy Pilot **WATERLOO, IL**

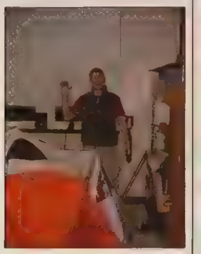
Most people can't say they left a legacy at USNA… Joshua doesn't have that problem. King Hall Grab-and-Go is but one of many benefits which future generations of midshipmen will reap from Reeder's vision and drive, often demonstrated with his intimidating presence stalking King Hall. Most said it could not be done, yet he persevered and ultimately triumphed over critics and detractors. Here was a man who was unafraid to offer his expert insight on everything to everyone (cycling to psychology) whether they wanted it or not. His powers of persuasion were legendary—he often argued both sides of a point and won (too many to recount). Never to be deterred by boundaries, Midshipman Reeder habitually crossed lines in his always exuberant manner—he was a habitual line stepper. Jared he was not. By the time he reached the Academy, he was a heavyweight no more, but through his love of strange online video clips (eels) and his fondness for giving hugs - everyone knew him to be a true heavyweight at heart.



Eric Roe

Submarine (Nuclear) **ARVADA, CO**

Eriic! Ball run – Where's the fire? Guinness and Jameson. Did you just throw a knife at the wall? Where's my heel… and where's Ganoosh? Daywalker! 2 lbs of mate, Big Bucks No Whammies! Flying dump! Where's the We-Dig-It? Joisting in 3135, Migrating shoes, Bun shark, You have three ways to pay? Cash, money or a hug, I prefer to call it my codpiece, 0530, 0600, 0830 trashman, You find the 10th planet yet? Ericinthere? Perpetual deskbanger, "They give you free sunscreen in Brigade Medical" Cross country in an overheating car, 8 seasons down, continuing with Atlantis, "...and faces are but a gallery of pictures..." What a gang: -AH, BH, GC, JR, MS

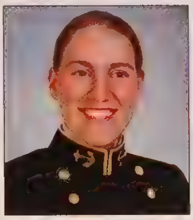


Seventh Company

Jefrey Ross

Navy Pilot *VA CITY, NV*

J-refaross, Ball run – Where's the fire? Diff eqs by PowerPoint, Tyranny of Slobodan, Why are there holes in my boxes? TOP NOTCH!! Welcome to Blockbuster! Be kind, please rewind! College Park looks a lot like Australia, Cheapest tequila in the bar! Psycho girls at O'Brien's, Paper-Rock-Scissors-Slap, The Vermontster, Helmet Kitty! Book worm, Blind nil… 6 times… in a row, propellers and rocket propulsion, You want to hug it out? Nick's house is this way…trust me, My neck still hurts, 30 hour drive…never made it, Cross country in an overheating car, 8 seasons down, on with Atlantis, " HYPERLINK "http://www.quotationspage.com/quote/3146.html" \o "Click for further information about this quotation" Tomorrow is the most important thing in life. Comes into us at midnight very clean. It's perfect when it arrives and it puts itself in our hands. It hopes we've learned something from yesterday." -John Wayne "...and talk but a tinkling cymbal..." couldn't have asked for a better group: -AH, BH, ER, GC, MS



Morgan Spiliotis

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *ENTERPRISE, AL*

Morganator. Ball run - Where's the fire? DJ's girl. CAG's girl. CC pains. Mateo! Gas station! Pineapple. Spikette killer. Shwa Shwa. Cell phone recordings. Who did you self-diagnose? The Vermonster. "Stick out your #°&^% and say my head hurts." NASA research!! "It's either one or ten, 7." Mustang Boy. San Diego. Egyptian Smack Your Mama. 8 seasons down, continuing with Atlantis. $100 bar club. movies + homework. Trio of nerd-dome. Georgetown, Ocean City, Houston for Spring Break twice, West Palm Beach. Hot tub and steaks! "No, don't watch me pee, Frank!" Central Park. trouble. Give me a count down. MAJ's dream woman. Trip to New Jersey right after knee surgery. Movie trivia games with my mom and boyfriend. "Everything has an end, only a sausage has two." –Josh Larson "We just won't tell Molly or Matt." AH, RH, GC, JR, ER "...where this is no love." -Sir Francis Bacon

Robert Symuleski

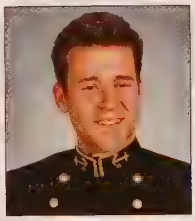
USMC Ground *ELIZABETH CITY, NC*

In case of a contest for supremacy in the Caribbean, it seems evident from the depth of the South Pass of the Mississippi, the nearness of New Orleans, and the advantages of the Mississippi Valley for water transit, that the main effort of the country must pour down that valley, and its permanent base of operations be found there. The defence of the entrance to the Mississippi, however, presents peculiar difficulties; while the only two rival ports, Key West and Pensacola, have too little depth of water, and are much less advantageously placed with reference to the resources of the country. To get the full benefit of superior geographical position, these defects must be overcome. Furthermore, as her distance from the Isthmus, though relatively less, is still considerable, the United States will have to obtain in the Caribbean stations fit for contingent, or secondary, bases of operations; which by their natural advantages, susceptibility of defence, and nearness to the central strategic issue, will enable her fleets to remain as

Robert Szeligowski

Submarine (Nuclear) *WESLEY CHAPEL, FL*

when berto went, he went out. smashing phones, car hoods, dance space, rob was in his element when he appeared. He had his luck in Vegas, AC, but never found it at the tables. doesn't matter, might not tell it when you see him gettin wild on the weekends, but this genius will be rich one day, then lose all the money he wants. throw on 80s music, you got feet, elbows that wouldnt stop. Country music will get police escorting him out of the metro station. good thing the rockports went with every outfit of his, without them we would never have seen Robbie we all know and enjoy. You are always ready for a white wedding….It's a bird, it's a plane, no its rob dancing, let him do his thing. When you twist your head around and make the sound we all know whats coming out of you. From Moonreal to NYC I dont think the sub will be ready for you. I hope they have construction paper for arts and crafts.



Jac Ullman

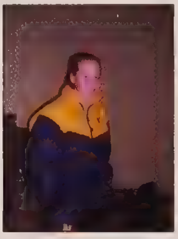
Surface Warfare *PROSPERITY, SC*

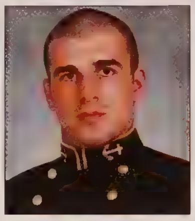
The Goodwill King. Need we say more? Taught us every word to Napoleon Dynamite before it we even saw it. We ran deep with the au per ring. How many girls' hearts did you break? Why again did we sleep in my blazer in the hotel parking lot in DC. Making Prof. "Z" think special thoughts about ponies and imaginary friends called "Harrison" while sipping hot toddies. Jumping on the bus to take a random field trip with a class that wasn't ours then going to the O club to have some drinks. Car parties outside gate 3. Spending hours making #1 Halloween costumes. Wearing our road trip Jerseys all though MD while writing that book. I hope you still have it. Running into you at a DC mall and end up getting a police escort to the closest bar, and ending up driving you to the metro. What a great ride, Keep that Jersey close there is more to see. Fair winds and following seas, Catch you in the fleet

Allison Went

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *SOUTHBURY, CT*

Allequisha, Al-Diz. Three years of long bus rides with s'women, 0530 UWNB with fins and bleeding toeknuckles in lane 1- the slow lane. Winner of the beachfin game in FL, 4th to last at the ocean swim. The 0300 timeslot for the ball run in the blizzard, lots of Scrabble and getting lost. Three-time reluctant Monster Masher. Plebe year Fridays with crayons, youngster Thursdays with Smallville. Climbing waterfalls and catching criminals in Guam. Physics parties and foodfights in the trailer park, cartoons on the blackboard, geography game in EE, "Can I borrow your homework?" I've had a wonderful time, but this wasn't it.



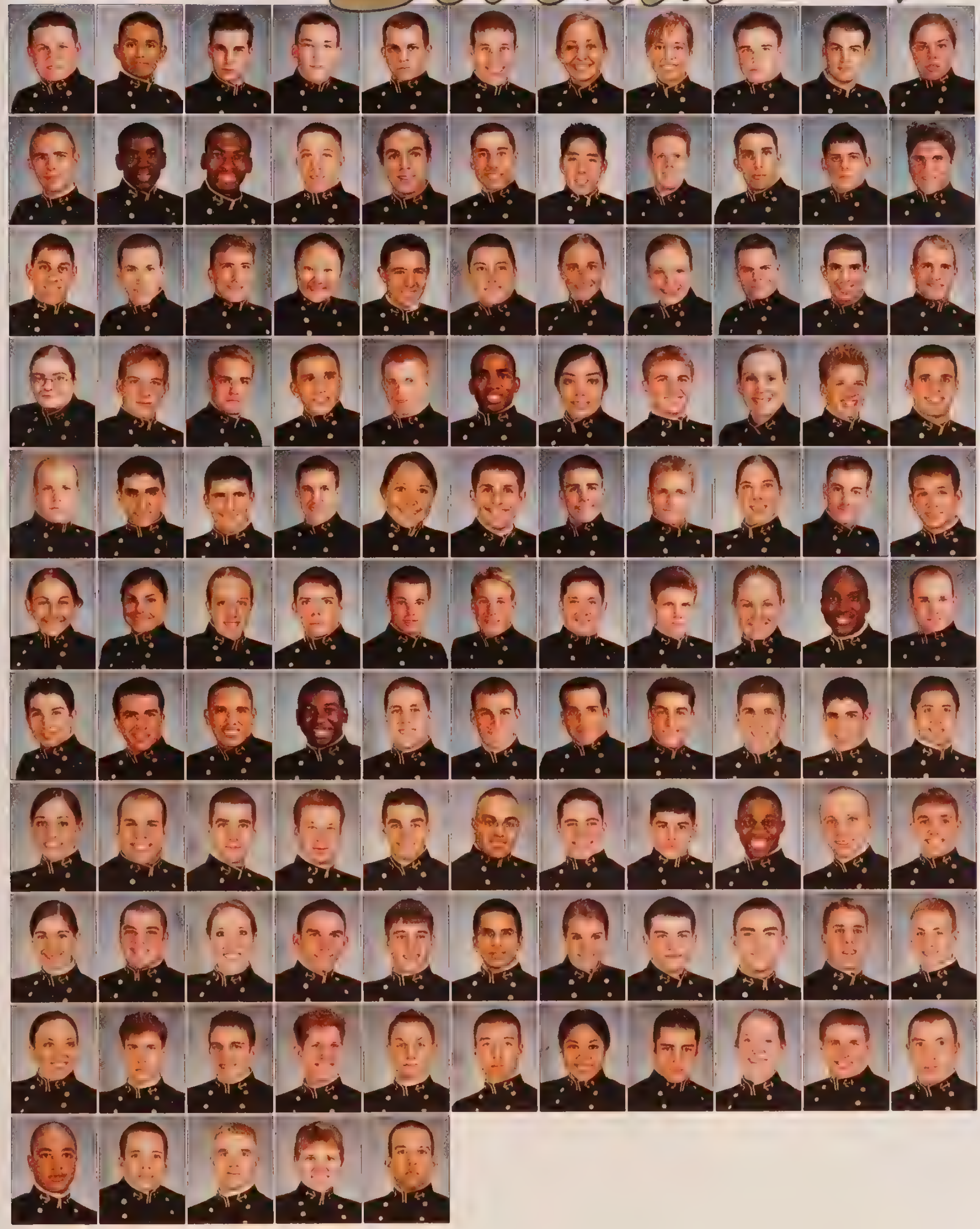


Michael Yokitis

USMC Ground *PITTSBURGH, PA*

With ingress and egress from the Mississippi sufficiently protected, with such outposts in her hands, and with the communications between them and the home base secured, in short, with proper military preparation, for which she has all necessary means, the preponderance of the United States on this field follows, from her geographical position and her power, with mathematical certainty. II. Physical Conformation. The peculiar features of the Gulf coast, just alluded to, come properly under the head of Physical Conformation of a country, which is placed second for discussion among the conditions which affect the development of sea power. The seaboard of a country is one of its frontiers; and the easier the access offered by the frontier to the regions beyond, in this case the sea, the greater will be the tendency of a people toward intercourse with the rest of the world by it.

Seventh Company



2/C: Luke Adkins, Josue Alvarez Ryan Bohning, Samuel Booth Robert Bouchard David Coco, Kristi Coonfare, Daryl Dawson, Matthew Hanley, Joshua Hill, Anne Jones

Nick Kasatkin, Jamesrobert Koffi Cameron Lindsay, Richard Lippincott, Moslem Makhloufi, Douglas Marsh Gregory Miyake, John Modrak, Aaron Morrone, Ronald Neal, Adam Niznik

Aaron Okun, Benjamin Pimentel Robert Reagan, Jennifer Rowan Benton Seccombe, Cole Smith Kristen Smith, Maria Summe, Kevin Teague, Ryan Thomas, John Turner

Allison Tyler, Adam Young John Zilai, 3/C: Matthew Agnew Kevin Breach, Gerald Brooks Chiraz Chakroun, Andrew Chess Kimberly Cook, Brent Emery, Robert Gensheimer

Ryan Gibbons, Robert Goodwin Daniel Green, Kyle Haubold, Melisa Hough, Keith Howard, Jamie Howe Travis King, Jennifer Langhenry, Bret Leach, Brent Logan

Valerie McDermott, Brigid McPeak, Kyleigh Millhouse Christopher Montgomery, John Morgan, Michael Mullee, Matthew Oberlander, John Olsen, Courtnie Paschall, Marcus Robinson, Robert Rupp

Oscar Sanchez David Smestuen Blair Suzuki, Gregory Thrasher Bradley Vipperman, James Wegener Evan Werner, William Whitney 4/C: Justin Adams, Hugh Anderson Marco Anich

Julie Barca, Christopher Bordino Peter Bose, James Brown, Scott Clark, Steven Cuevas Jeffrey Denzel Joshua Duran, Chauncy Gray, David Guthmann, Chadwick Healy

Jillian Hutchinson Eric Kettani Laura Krumholz, Austin Lanteigne Anthony Laurita, Jonathan Le, Elise McCaskey, Justin Mears, Jeffrey Messenger, Michael Mulvey, Brendan Noble

Kelly Nogacek, Evan Nordstrom, Adam Pennington, James Phelan Nathan Poloski, Clark Ross, Maelina Sakaio, William Scarle, Stephanie Stamm, Daniel Stayton, Jared Townsend

Michael Walker, Caleb Weintraub, Seth Wilkins, Jessica Wright, Mark Zito

8

First Class

Eighth Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Christine Higgins
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Brian Pennington
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Daniel Estrada

2nd Bn Color Company

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Daniel Bowring
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Kattula
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Teddious Woods
*Midn 4/C Jeremy Topp standing in as
Guide-On Bearer

LT Sean Foss
Company Officer

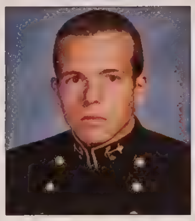
HMCS(FMF) Kelly McNulty
Senior Enlisted Leader

Dante
Avera

Navy NFO *SAN ANTONIO, TX*

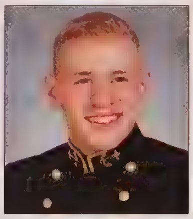
American Fighting Man or European Woman? That's a tough one. Delivering in 8 minutes flat, as promised. Whoa, those are some eyebrows. Only Katrazer, Joe Kernen and Peter Gallagher can rock them so well. Finally turned 21, took long enough- BETH!!! Gunther just didn't have it right. Dream Car, just like Clive Owen's, for the dream girl. Youngsters in DC cause a lot of trouble. Youngsters in Boston and NYC are happy youngsters who make lots of friends, both in Chelsea and in Vermont. Find out how deep the water is before you fall in the hole. When I start balding and get fat, I want to be Jeremy Clarkson, he tells it how it is. How much do mercenaries make? Man, yous posh. Panama city where the girls are pretty. Mark, let go of Jack. Joe, you know where the cool guys are. Once again, we're going downtown, whooo! Spring, I had a home and I was happy there. Thank you for changing everything and putting it where I never knew it belonged.

Toni
Bartulovic



When are we getting dropped?, Plebe Summer b/s, 14 ruled, DB greatest squad leader ever, 7.3.2003., Summer school prison, YP and sailing "experience", training Sgt frustrations, arctic screener, marathons, so close in handball, never close in soccer, dark side of the moon, Oggies!, bunnies, Dan's house fiasco(s), WVU blowouts, UMD and Griffin's disasters, IT was a bad choice, Poli sci was a good one, Indy with Hoof and the Kings, duck hunting, Florida with rover and Chi, keg effort with Brian, Croatian Navy vacation, runs with Mike and Jens, Football weekends v. Army, Hoof's cuisine, Summer '05 – greatest ever, Plebe summer Delta shenanigans, mini BUD/s memories, hit the surf!, suits in Vegas, PB burritos, The Innkeeper experience, Limberlost, blackout tailgaters, DF, BK, JF, ER, CO, CS, MK, GP, CF, TG, CP – good luck boys, Batt training attempts, IMC pres – futile, no-reason all-nighters, endless self-hazing sessions, so hard to go to class, striper "duties", how did JC make it?,

Jens
Berdahl

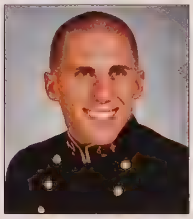


Navy Pilot *LAWTON, MI*

"Stowaway Harem…We're taking him on tour!" Viking warrior, Mr. Honor, Vice Chair w/ no vices, "Who sings this song? I do!" Incriminating pictures of everyone, peanut joke, poison ivy, knows every mid girl, CPR choice, SD trip, motivational speaker, DCS/puking, man who introduces me to his lady friends, everybody's savior.

Some call Jens a saint, others Pianoman, flaming liberal, future astronaut, academic whiz, or great friend. If you asked Jens he would say a hopeless romantic who struggles in piano and astrophysics, trying to find a beat in alarms so he'll wake up, and who enjoys people always. I'd call him a jazz artist. He's free from worldly constraints and open to the immense reality of his living faith. His life is art he cherishes, which is why everyone's drawn to him. People want to be like Jens not because his big ole ears but the way he loves what he does (whether it's eating chocolate or orchestrating Yoo-hoo parties). He makes you love those things as well.

Daniel
Bowring



USMC Pilot *MOUNT AIRY, MD*

Where's Dan at? Probably hiding in the bushes. Thank God for the Gift. You have so many horses in your life, from Luke to Downs. The CC running man came out on your birthday…just not on PRT day. Lifting Jeeps didn't work out so well, that's why guys like Razo are in business. You did a lot of growing up in the last four years…your tiny tummy turned into late nights with choco tacos and bagel bites and jimmy dean. The ski trips were fun but nothing could compare to spring break with fellie belly. From someone who could never leave Maryland for three years you sure found out how to get downtown. It's all muscle memory. Sporting events have treated you well. Bladder schlaps to Hopkins lacrosse games to missing all the races at Preakness. If weekends didn't work out, there was always Casa Bowring waiting with Lou & Joe's right around the corner. Here's to you, Mr. Oogie Commander.
-Mike, Aaron and Brian

Jonathan
Chunn

USMC Ground *PULASKI, TN*

If a country be imagined having a long seaboard, but entirely without a harbor, such a country can have no sea trade of its own, no shipping, no navy. This was practically the case with Belgium when it was a Spanish and an Austrian province. The Dutch, in 1648, as a condition of peace after a successful war, exacted that the Scheldt should be closed to sea commerce. This closed the harbor of Antwerp and transferred the sea trade of Belgium to Holland. The Spanish Netherlands ceased to be a sea power. Numerous and deep harbors are a source of strength and wealth, and doubly so if they are the outlets of navigable streams, which facilitate the concentration in them of a country's internal trade; but by their very accessibility they become a source of weakness in war, if not properly defended.

Camille
Collett

USMC Pilot *PHOENIX, AZ*

Where is Camille? Crew, class, crew, class, crew, homework…Sleep? Always on the go…6 to the front… (No I don't Wolfe and yes if you punch Joe in the stomach I'll laugh…its funny). It's true that I love pain…I must, how else can I explain crew, aero, Marine Air, living with Beth and Kristen (JK…you know I love you both!), and everything else I've dragged myself through these four years. Its worth it though…how could I miss out on those beautiful early mornings out on the Severn River (actually most of the time it was looking at the beautiful weather while killing myself on the erg porch!), or those late nights in Rickover (gingerkids, turtlenecks and good times), or Camp USAFA…skydiving, horseback riding, wild antics and great friends…man that was fun! Matt…thanks for always being there for me, always. Ps--My Lady Lites, keep the dream alive!

Eighth Company

Andrew Edwards

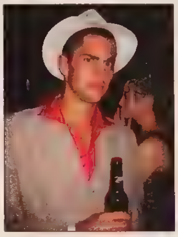
Navy Pilot *UNIVERSAL CITY, TX*

The lessons I have learned here at the Naval Academy, whether under favorable or adverse circumstances, have contributed to my growth as a man. For my edification, I thank all of my company mates. During Plebe year I learned that having a sense of humor is a definite plus, that Chemistry was easier in high school, that Chunn doesn't like to take showers, and that I will always be wary of people named Levi. Youngster year I learned that drags are fair game, and that tours are not exactly mandatory. Second class year I learned that tailgaters rule, that Joe's car doubles as a dance floor, that Canadians should not be trusted, and that our issued wool blankets make awesome room dividers! This year I have learned that Ops is not my forte and that midshipmen have no business saying "I will never get married." My experience has been rough but very gratifying. To those that I will join in the fleet I offer fair warning: I still have a lot of learning to do.

Michael Fisher

Submarine (Nuclear) *WA, PA*

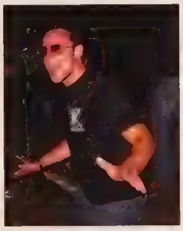
MF'er you showed up to shores of Annapolis a boy from Steeler, PA and quickly transformed yourself and landed on the cover of Men's Health. We could have all got in that good of shape if we had a bare bottom alarm clock to get us up and hit the slopes. As the first year progressed you dealt with a crazed mormon and a style minded Texan. The years ahead would be more ridiculous than Biker Bob and his wife could have imagined. The moonshine got the best of you and then dan's couch, the nalgene bottle saw something I hope no one has the pleasure of viewing, being a hall of famer piggy back giver at Preakness, and escaping the YP stalker. Someday we will get the DEW some parking lessons and get that lighter back that landed you Philip Morris preferred customer list. London was taken by storm with help from mini-me. No matter what Smiley will always behind the bar waiting for us. Here is to you Mr. Gus. -Brian, Dan, Aaron

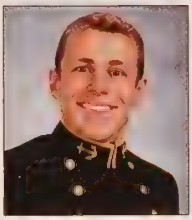


Trevor Garabedian-Prophet

Navy Pilot *VENTURA, CA*

GP, Son of Poseidon: I was gonna let you call me Sean for the rest of your life. The OE crew. Eagles in AC- "You're so chill!" Donavon in DC- "Nobs, are you getting arrested?" The kid who is asleep by 9 weekdays, but will stay out till dawn on weekends, dancing until his lil' legs give out. The death march to gate 8, "Nobs my back dude, I'm not gonna make it." Rippin' on the tennis courts after happy hour. A man with so many abbreviations, he speaks his own language. A true chiller to the core, "The Prophet" is a friend for life. I think you have influenced me more than anyone I have met at this Academy. I admire your talent, excitement about life, hard work, and great qualities. I loved when we took over the dance floor, made jokes about the monsters, and gave the flamingo a hard time. You definitely made this place enjoyable. I hope the future is great to you, because you surely deserve it. - Nobs and T-white

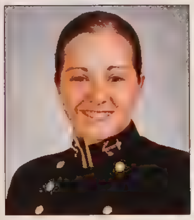




William Green

Surface Warfare *MONKTON, MD*

Though born in Maryland, Billy considers the shores of SC his second home and the best place for some R&R. He spent much of his youth in PA and on the beaches of Seabrook Island, SC with his grandparents. His grandfather, Lenard King, imparted the values of respect and dignity in all aspects Billy's life. Billy enjoys driving in his Jeep Wrangler while listening to some good tunes and dreaming about his life beyond the Academy. Without his family, friends, and his girlfriend, Felicia, he would not have received a diploma. An avid health enthusiast, Billy played on the Navy's UN-club soccer team and spent more time in MacDonough's gym than in the library. On May 26, 2006, Billy will be commissioned as a Surface Warfare Officer in the U.S. Navy aboard the USS Taylor, FFG50 out of Mayport, FL. In words of Lenard King, strive to make the lives of those you touch better, do not ever quit, hard work will achieve anything, and respect everyone you meet, because the interactions in this life...echo in eternity.



Christine Higgins

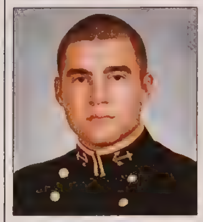
Surface Warfare *SALISBURY, MD*

Christy Mae Higgins-a.k.a. Mrs. Joshua Campbell. We'll never forget the love letter to the company, the plebe summer postmaster, the company "mom", the really weird army pranks, YOO HOO CLUB, sweet turtle. We will miss your choreo for Glee club, "precious" stories, STOWS forever, performance in Boston with the Skivs, ever faithful and consistent rides back from hospital point (VGEP parking), lunches at the diner, snoring, getting sun burnt in Hawaii, ghosts, stinky finger, "company", V. green, falling in the Severn, weekends in Salisbury. "I have two left." beautiful guitar playing in New Hampshire, "we're only protecting each other," singing at the Japanese steakhouse, funny shoes, neighbors for a year, and every way you have been, thank you for all the wonderful memories and for being such an amazing sister and friend to us!

Bradley Holbrook

Submarine (Nuclear) *MILLERSVILLE, MD*

The Dutch in 1667 found little difficulty in ascending the Thames and burning a large fraction of the English navy within sight of London; whereas a few years later the combined fleets of England and France, when attempting a landing in holland, were foiled by the difficulties of the coast as much as by the valor of the Dutch fleet. In 1778 the harbor of New York, and with it undisputed control of the Hudson River, would have been lost to the English, who were caught at disadvantage, but for the hesitancy of the French admiral. With that control, New England would have been restored to close and safe communication with New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania; and this blow, following so closely on Burgoyne's disaster of the year before, would probably have led the English to make an earlier peace.



Aaron Huffman

USMC Pilot *NOBLESVILLE, IN*

So HOOF, the Valley Forge Ranger what did you say to Ms. Box on Day One? He wanted to be a YP Chief but turned out to be a Marine. He got through Plebe year with Ducks, Grilling, a WacShack and a Naked Butt alarm clock at Seven Springs. Started experimenting with Thongs and earned a living off the C Flop Dance youngster year. He dug a hole that only Jordan could pull him out of, dropped his pants after some Croat Moon Shine, got wet on YPs, and rode Trigger to try out Vice Versa at WVU. Even though he lost his Mormon, he still found time to take naked pictures of himself, party in Japan with Pretty Kana, steal Felly's pics, and run from cabs and set off alarms at UMD. You were always there to provide advice on women, tighten a shipmate's wheels, and break your roommate's nose. The Academy gave you grey hair and left you cocooning on the phone. Here is to you Hoofman. –Dan B. Mike F Brian P.

Michael Kattula

Surface Warfare *CHELSEA, MI*

The twenty, the ten, Navy Touchdown! The plebes haven't yet begun to push out the points and Mike "Ka-traser" Kattula has already lost his voice and has bounced between 10 guys in a fury that remains indescribable. Mike has gone by many names/billets: XO, Mike "the tool" Kattula, Katraser, Special K, Wild Mike, NAFD, 40 year old virgin. Of course, the Academy could hardly faze Mike, who was able to easily get by on his good looks, stunning 6-pack, undeniable charm. Those combined with his great dancing skills make him a "Big" ladies man, who can sing "The Goat is Old and Gnarly" better than anyone in San Diego. One thing we have always been impressed with Mike is his ability to go after anything new and do it well. Whether it was SCUBA diving in West Palm or swimming in Mac-D, he always had a drive that, more than once ended up with others tagging along. I think it's best just to congratulate him on being a great man, and thank him for being a friend.

Daniel Kernen

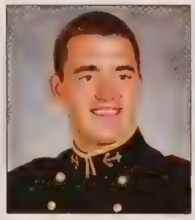
USMC Pilot *NORTH BEND, OH*

Good times with good people. Jumping out of airplanes, shooting guns and playing in the mud. Summers spent in a Czech, providing the underage (I'm not talking about drinking), sweet 16 at Saint Michaels and being pursued by drunken idiots. Afternoons shooting like J.J. Redick (dropping three pointers like there's no tomorrow). Nights in DTA with the buddies and losing stripes at Riordans. Living it up as an Aero major, long nights in Rickover, and hours on one homework problem. New roommates every semester Pizza, two-liter and a movie on youngster Friday nights. Laughing louder than anyone else at a joke that took too long to tell and blaring speakers that are too loud for such a small room. Yes Dante, we were "the cool guys in the hot tub with the hot chicks". Oh yeah, "Anyone else getting a Corvette for graduation?"

Ivor Kristiansen

Navy NFO *EAST NORTHPORT, NY*

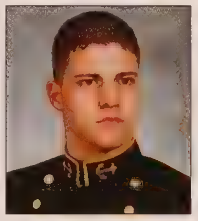
Ivor has always had a flair for stirring up controversy and ticking people off. "He's the nicest guy I know" was not a common statement concerning the 4/C Kristiansen. On top of his game 2/C year, Ivor impressed everyone from the underclass of our company to the upper echelons of the academy…I mean company. 2/C Kristiansen wasn't PC enough. But he rolled with the punches. My Corps, your Corps, our Corps, NFO? It was heartbreaking to see Ivor have to settle for the community whose credo is "We do nothing and love it!" Big hit to Ivor's outlook but I'll be damned if he didn't adopt his new community's credo right away. I knew he loved liberty but I didn't think anyone could drink that much! I know he'll do alright because he is the most stubborn person I've ever met in my life. People like that have to do things right. If by chance he somehow manages to sneak his way into the Corps then I wish him all the best. Ivor…weird name, great guy.



John Neubert

Navy Pilot *KNOXVILLE, IL*

For the farm boy from Illinois, the academy was quite a leap. My time here was full of surprises, like transferring from surface to get the last pilot spot seven hours before orders selection. To all my friends I have made during my time here, I have enjoyed all we have done together and the stories we have shared. There are many ways that I will always be remembered to my friends: "drbdrbdrp, wookie, Abbi, New York stranger, stinky pillow, sit ups in the rack, back hair, sweet flannel, highest roommate attrition, long islands in Riordans, the gorilla dance, never closing his mouth, always smiling, old hair young mind, Amish, walking totem pole, friendly giant, 10:29, 'Let the wookie win'" God Bless.



Joseph Pagan

USMC Ground *CARTERET, NJ*

First we took a NAPS, totaling 5 yrs of CUT DEEP,. 4 YRS OF MAD JUDGIN, 4 years of the BLACKDIAMOND, RALPHY, DA HUFF, Puerto Rican Princess, 8hrs of sleep-A WEEK!!, Charlie, "keepin it real", NJ pride—PHIL and SPIECHER, I **** you CHUNN, Hows Possum?, LEVI redheaded devil, HIGDOG- and disaster dates (BOHEMTH), Wardroom Theft, Flag condition is now yellow, IVOR, and "BARTO- I think I'm blow my brains out," GREENY, Looong nights in Georgetown, "THE FUQ", Deb Balls with 16 year olds, SHOWBIZ –Cancun=Rockstars, The whole time- WE GOT NOTHING, SHEEHAN you are not prolific, Protramid West-BO-the race- THE DREAM, Tijuana= Fallujah, JONESY and the world take over, Right after SCHMITZ gives back the world. I got a HUGE…all made for 4 years of LIVIN THE DREAM

Eighth Company

Lloyd Patterson

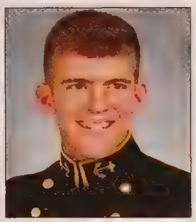
Navy Pilot *PENSACOLA, FL*

G-rant gained a reputation over plebe summer after eating edge dressing and prancing around as the "Snickers Fairy." His parents ("Whose mom is that?") supplied him with ample amounts of Febreze, which he had to use on the rest of us. He threw the best birthday parties for himself on watch – we really enjoyed that pizza. His worst blunder was his dedication to the "illustrious" corps (D&B). He got over it, though. He may never figure out the whole dating thing (Brazil, O-6's, emails), but his time with the guys has been great. Following Navy Football has taken us on some sweet trips to Notre Dame and San Diego, and he sported that goat mask every march-on with pride. We may never know who will win the epic battle with C-Reed, but it is probably better that way. YoohooClub. Those who know me probably know me too well. Thanks for a great four years and a lifetime's worth of friendships. This place would have gotten the best of me if it wasn't for you.

Brian Pennington

Submarine (Nuclear) *HUNTINGTON, NY*

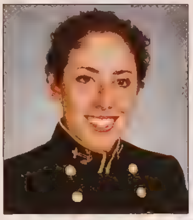
I have always been very GQ Islander. It started plebe summer when I was the first to have a cell phone. As a plebe, I even partied at Georgetown. As youngster year rolled around, I listened to hippest lounge music. I partied at Abayas and with Kenny G, and mastered DJ-ing. I also learned about the mysteries of the blue magnet, but as Levi found out don't touch the towel. Nights at WVU were spent walking the streets with my only roommate, purging on a plate, and sleeping between a kicking Croat and a SoCal virgin. By 2/c year, I had the trendiest sandals and metro wear. JC and I turned Joe-Joe's ride into a waterfall. It was a celebration in Philly walking down endless streets and waking up with questions. Year 4 brought me to the top (Most-Improved/Dirty-Mid). I have felt the pull of Riordan's, but nothing could compare to the pull on my chain from Boston. Here's to you…Clown.



Caleb Reed

USMC Pilot *FREDERICKSBURG, VA*

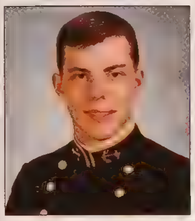
Caleb started his career with great enthusiasm, highlighted by his moments alone and unafraid on the bulkhead. Eventually, he figured things out. We will always remember his distinctive laugh, his "hippie hair," and his short shorts. His vague resemblances to either Geoffrey the Giraffe or a spider monkey, particularly accented by his elusiveness on the football field, will follow him throughout his days. The epic struggles with Grant taught him to watch out for flying sandals and to not be afraid to take cheap shots. I have many memories from here, highlighted by Navy Football (all 3 bowl games), and the time spent with the company (YoohooClub). Thanks Nick and Duane for letting me into the "Marine Room." Hopefully I will live up to the examples you have been. I thank God for my family and friends who have never stopped loving and supporting me. Hannah, I love you, and I am looking forward to the rest of our life.



Kristen Saunders

Navy Pilot *CASTRO VALLEY, CA*

Kristen Saunders a.k.a. K, hails from California, which might account for her delicate constitution, her admirable beer pong skills, and her preference for all things Asian. She functioned well in the Arctic climate of Annapolis, however. On weekdays she concentrated on rigorous academic subjects such as tennis, sushi and ballroom dancing. Saturday and Sunday, she cut loose and convincingly masqueraded as a civilian. She is known for having the world's biggest smile that unquestionably will brighten your day. After May 2006, the Hard Bean and the City Dock Café will be merging to make ends meet without Kristen's regular contributions. Remember Kristen, even I can FLY a Navy jet, but it takes a woman like you to land it. -Beth First we partied on the beaches of San Diego, and then the Emerald Bowl in San Francisco. In July 2005 we basked in the Mediterranean sun and drank wine in Salamanca's Plaza Mayor. Spring break firstie year will be spent on a Caribbean Cruise. Vacationing with you is the best! -Shawna



Nicholas Schmitz

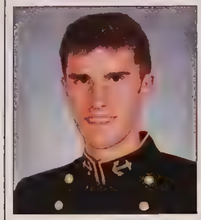
USMC Ground *BETHESDA, MD*

Schip, Schipmate, Schmitz. Just don't ask me to graduate high school. Push-up Contest. Cheshire Cat. Smirk. "Please date my daughter". 30 hour days. "that's a power to be respected…and feared". I am a true gamer. Wicked Smaht. B…s and D…s. Romanian Deadlifts. Mack and Rice. IM, facebook, and girls are the devil. "Reed, you arr sleeping outside tonight". Jerome and Blackdiamond workin on the "J" .. not my forte. Baha-Fresh and smashbrothers. Forged, polished, and strengthened by The Dream...despite the resistance. I still haven't been relieved as 4th class company commander yet.

Thomas Sheehan

Surface Warfare *NUTLEY, NJ*

The Mississippi is a mighty source of wealth and strength to the United States; but the feeble defenses of its mouth and the number of its subsidiary streams penetrating the country made it a weakness and source of disaster to the Southern Confederacy. And lastly, in 1814, the occupation of the Chesapeake and the destruction of Washington gave a sharp lesson of the dangers incurred through the noblest water-ways, if their approaches be undefended; a lesson, recent enough to be easily recalled, but which, from the present appearance of the coast defenses, seems to be yet more easily forgotten. Nor should it be thought that conditions have changed; circumstances and details of offence and defence have been modified, in these days as before, but the great conditions remain the same.



Joshua Sink

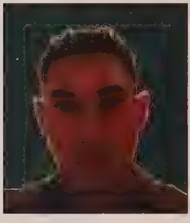
Navy NFO *LEXINGTON, NC*

“These are the best days of your life and you don't even know it.” He's an honest disciple admitting he's a scalawag. He thinks communion should involve the breaking of Great Harvest cran-apple bread and sweet tea because these are almost as near to his heart as Jesus. He loves fish, fishing, and telling fish tales. But he's answered God's call to fish for men as well. He seems fragile at 6'2", 150 but he's a man with three things for him: fast legs, keen vision (not physically), and an inexplicable ability to wrestle bears. He inspires. It could be to run (which many believe involves shooting yourself), violently seize the folly of God's love, or break a rib boxing a bear. He captivates you and imparts his sprezzatura (except when the smoke alarm beeps!). In the end, people follow Josh because their nose and appetite lead them into his “Chef Shack,” although naval officer qualities probably exist too. “Do everything for the glory of God.” (1 Cor. 10:31) Swordfish!

Mark Torres

Surface Warfare *RIVERSIDE, CA*

Hispanic beast. STOOPID! 'bout to be a father. Firstie weekends in NY. “What to expect when expecting.” $400 of clothes in children's sizes. Mini Dante, (right…that's what you think) Pennsylvania State Trooper. Jack Daniels. Strong supporter of DTA economy. First one to tame the cougar (Brad's just copying me). Main burrito ingredient, Mark Torres! Co-owner of a car (it's not that funny, Grant) Family Guy/ Simpsons freak. Crabbing at St. Michaels, thanks for ruining that, Joe. Followed Moron into the hole. Multi-lingual conversations on a downtown stroll. New use for large Taco Bell cups. All I want to eat is some cow. Inventor of the first cupcake wrapper phone.



Bradley Williams

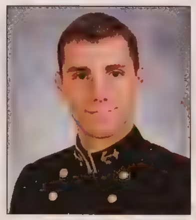
Navy Pilot *LIBERTY TOWNSHIP, OH*

“Who wears the pants in your relationship?” ..sportsline.com and cnn, every day…BBQ chicken pizza and root beer – the staple in any mid's diet…destined to have all girls…great road trips…great sponsor family (yeah – somethin like that)…Iceman…LT(R)????....10:30 and done baby…"Dude, you drive a station wagon"…"Varsity athlete? Nah – I played volleyball"…ops (aka parking attendant)…t-rex (at least I'm not a knuckle-dragger!)…validated everything?…"You're an engineer? No – I do Systems." Thank you to all my company-mates. This place has its ups and downs, but it'd be impossible to get through without all of you. Good luck, and I'll miss you all.

Duane Willoughby

USMC Ground *LABELLE, FL*

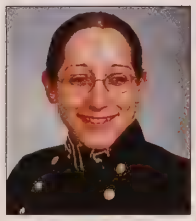
“If you are going to kill off the last of a species, make sure you enjoy doing it.” -Skitz



William Wolfe

Special Operations *UKIAH, CA*

Before and during the great Napoleonic wars, France had no port for ships-of-the-line east of Brest. How great the advantage to England, which in the same stretch has two great arsenals, at Plymouth and at Portsmouth, besides other harbors of refuge and supply. This defect of conformation has since been remedied by the works at Cherbourg. Besides the contour of the coast, involving easy access to the sea, there are other physical conditions which lead people to the sea or turn them from it. Although France was deficient in military ports on the Channel, she had both there and on the ocean, as well as in the Mediterranean, excellent harbors, favorably situated for trade abroad, and at the outlet of large rivers, which would foster internal traffic.

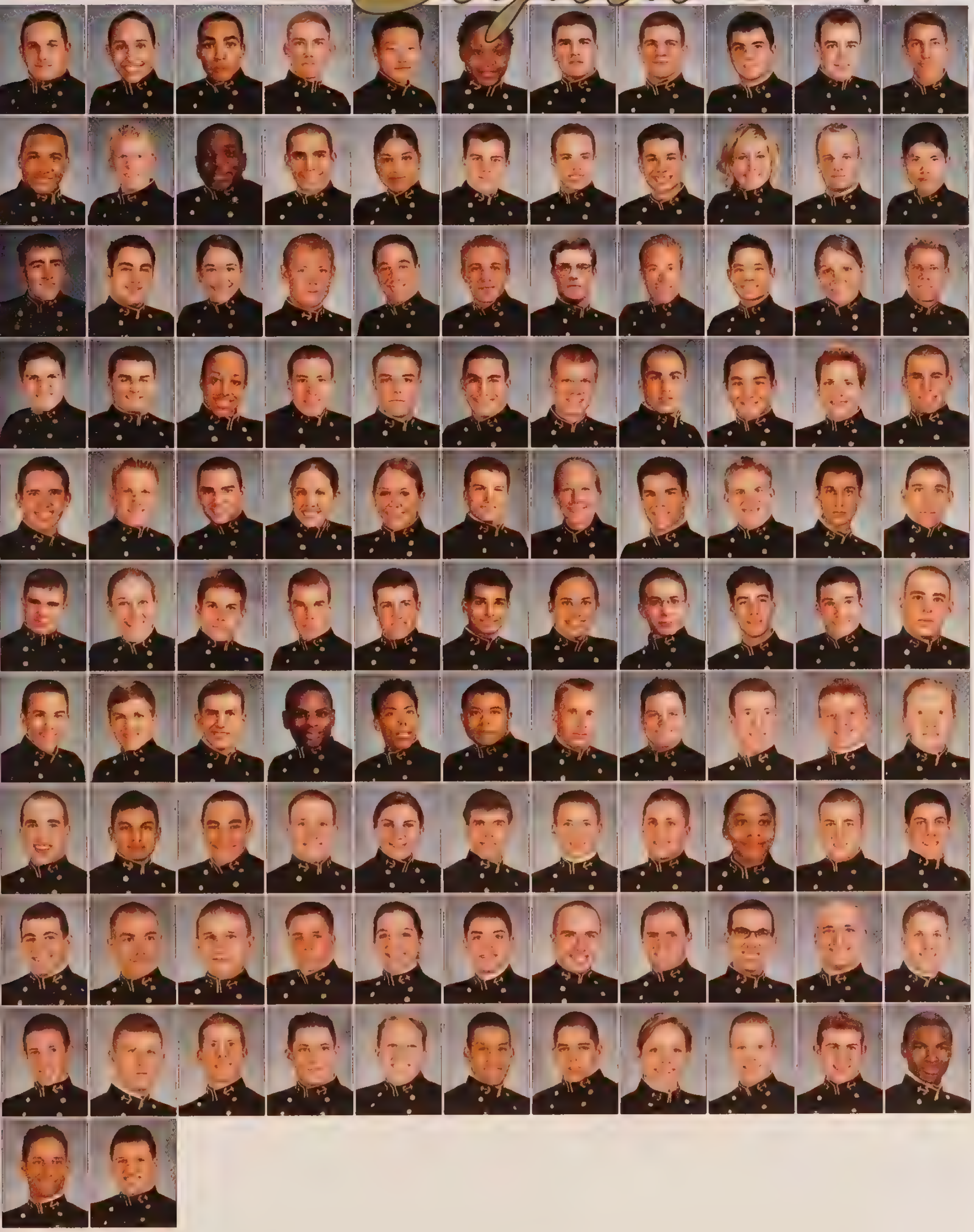


Bethany Zmitrovich

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *HUMMELSTOWN, PA*

Z-Unit originated in a remote outpost in Pennsylvania, scarcely five klicks from Three Mile Island Nuclear Power Plant, which has since been settled by American yuppies. Coming to Annapolis, she had to give up her diet of paint chips and truck fumes and adapt to King Hall chow, which largely used the same ingredients, only fried. She pursued various extracurriculars including women's cross country, powerlifting, and Infantry Skills ..but not all at the same time. With the nicest, tightest rack in the company, she achieved great positions of esteem like Battalion Sports Boss, Restriction Platoon Commander, Plebe Summer Regimental Adjutant, and Second Semester Company 1st Lieutenant. The pinnacle of her Academy career came in early 2006, when she combined 8 years of mechanical experience and technical skill to construct the company bike rack. She will return to her roots shortly to serve in a surface reactor, but until she and the sun say their final farewells, it's off to the great blue Pacific. Sayoonara, ja mata!

Eighth Company



2/C: John Alfano, Natalie Alford, Kyle Bibby, Jacob Borchers, Christopher Chung, Monique Crewes, Michael Decarolis, Berek Dostie, Andrew Dulik, Zachary Flynn, Michael Golchert

Brian Hampton, Craig Johnson, Donald Jordan, Nicholas Ksiazek, Andrea Londono, Benjamin MacNeil, Steven Moffitt, Adrian Mora, Bethany Norman, Nicholas Rank, Pornrerk Rerkngamsanga

Christopher Richling, Peter Riester, Abigail Rigney, Christopher Schubert, Peter Simerman, Matthew Smart, Devin Smith, James Swiggart, Kei Lun Tang, Rebecca Tilton, Timothy Washburn

Arthur Zepf, 3/C: Jonathan Alvarado, Jessica Anderson, Erik Bates, Jonerik Blank, Matthew Bornemeier, James Callahan, Patrick Cerone, Daniel Choi, Peter Daniels, Andrew Droddy

Samuel Eubanks, Michael Glavan, William Golden, Margaret Gould, Rachel Gray, Mark Guadagnini, Courtney Hixson, Justin Jacobs, Matthew Johnson, Caleb Khan, Samuel Lehner

Christopher Lloyd, Jennifer Lloyd, Jordan Mack, Michael McLaughlin, James Rice, Babar Saleem, Caitlin Schwamberger, Benjamin Smith, Spencer Suarez, Timothy Sullivan, Arthur Tauten

Michael Titzer, Nicholas Tuuk, Gordan Van Hook, Dimitry Vincent, Ojala Washington, Andre Webb, Robert Wells, Andrew West, 4/C: Phillip Ball, Brian Boland, Veronica Camiolo

Michael Edwards, Jordan Emmons, Daniel Estrada, Daniel Faherty, Cessarina Garrold, Michael Gawne, Anthony Giunipero, Daniel Gladfelter, Jessica Hall, Brett Hicks, Bradley Horvczun

Justin Jacks, Dillon Kasmer, Warren Kurz, Austin Lee, Katherine Lisi, Ryan McCabe, Brian McMenamin, Brandon McNally, Wilfred Navarro, Joshua Novotny, Thomas Oberdorf

William Parks, Peyton Price, George Schaertl, Gregory Shinego, Marianne Sparklin, Glenn Sudjadi, Jeremy Topp, Ashley Waddle, Brian Warren, Tristan Willman, Teddious Woods

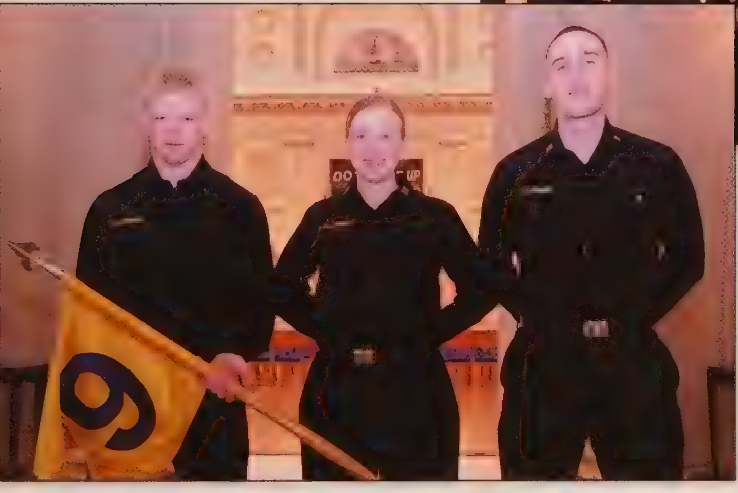
Andrew Wright, Daniel Zoellick

9

First Class

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Robert Casper
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Mark Turner
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Ben Archer



Company Commander: Midn 1/C Jennifer Ahart
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Zachary Embers
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Keefe Murtaugh

LT Richard Robbins
Company Officer

CTMCS(SW/AW) Dwight Barnthouse
Senior Enlisted Leader

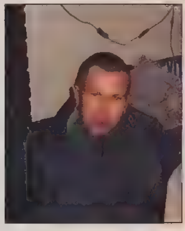
Jennifer Ahart

Navy Pilot *CHARLOTTE, NC*

Oh queen of novels, advice, and the perfect tan, what a four years it has been! We are sad to see you go, yet thrilled that more exciting things await in your future! You won't be so "down to Earth," for the sky has greater plans for you. While you're flyin', remember praying, leading, loving, ranting, Dana's conversion, Polar Bear, "what was that?," dating your brother, ring dance, long naps, Furney, girl talk, and that hot fro you once had. Of course, reading, reading, and more reading, burning midnight oil, making dates to brush teeth, and lobster invasions. Ratey "plebettes," and a random Calc II classmate inviting himself home and asking you to marry him. Also remember trips to Virginia Beach, Steak in NYC, heladorias in Spain, Texas, running dates and just plain running away. Having Valentine's in DC and lunch with the guys and what's your favorite rhyme scheme? Aren't there two pairs of shoes? Good luck aviator, make babies and drop bombs but not at the same time.

Tadas Alasevicius

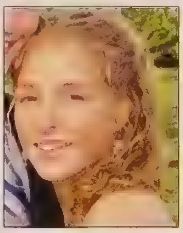
Whooo, whooo…techno music, where I come from is cornbread and chicken…Robison what kind of mouuusic you listening to? NO NO I LIKE NUTS! You need more fear here…I am going to be a better officer than you. You are the new roomie who rocks. You have only spent a year with us and we know you are a spy but we love you anyways. Whiskey…?...a real man drinks vodka and pickles…Bar maid! We know you are going back to Lithuania to drive tug boats, but you will be the best tug boat driver in the whole world and will always be the coolest foreign guy we have ever met!



Michelle Aleszczyk

Surface Warfare *DELRAN, NJ*

Michelle Louise Aleszczyk-"Shelbis, Shelby, Friendly, Twiggy, Tinkerbell, Myka," a true Jersey girl-unstoppable will and drive to achieve her goals, this little blondie has a lion's heart and the compassion to go with it, a 'giver,' the best listener, and the teenage-sister I never had. funny memories: how many times did we listen to TexasAngel? company-mate-love. that night I got really drunk and tried to beat you up-I think we made it back by 0615. your war cry. that time you ran away at the peak of family drama. finding mia roommates. slumber parties. when my feet almost froze off at Army-Navy. all of your damn little sticky notes bringing me good cheer □. role reversals, ms.cheer. Speechless. TheShore. Goodnight gentlemen. Mini-cooper for a mini-girl. Lightning could strike. Told you it would be a roller coaster. My Miss America. Expect the worst, Hope for the best. Bigger beds are better. Bruises. DC. Talking last summer, who would've thought. Chit-signing. Missing 9s ladies & gents



Steven Barber

Navy Pilot *CARLSBAD, CA*

As the company's child genius, Steve always loved the smell of books. Old divorcees, Belizean expat nurses, and Rob's sister's friends were never the same after making his acquaintance. The pull of aviation is strong, but that doesn't mean life as an aero major was easy. Yet, his ruthless impressions of Saarlas' enlightened ramblings or any other Aero prof somehow made the long nights go faster. Hidden talent: perfect pitch, which came in handy during the days of "White Works ECHO!" Goat Watch: he made it, 'nuff said. It's been a good four years full of fake spirit socks, politically correct smoke detectors, and the Dant's microphone system in our room. Although the Marines were sad to lose one of the Academy's best yutters, Steve wisely remained with the Navy, and celebrated his selection by turning 21...two months before starting grad school. It must have been the exhausting excitement that caused Steve to "expose" some of his flaws before his Quantico-bound roomie left him face down in a rice pad…er…shower.

Joshua Campbell

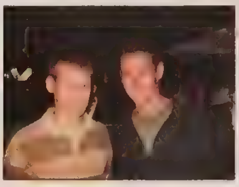
Navy Pilot *LAKESIDE, CA*

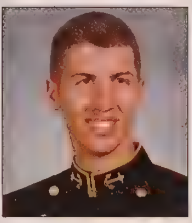
The grizzled old H-46 mechanic decided to come to Annapolis to become an older, balder midshipman. This Lone Sailor was well equipped for success in the Navy. While Josh may have seemed bitter and angry on the outside, we all knew that he was secretly harboring happy thoughts in that bald head of his even while scowling at us in the hallways. Who else but a supremely happy man (or homicidal psycho) would play with water balloons, paintballs, and spud launchers? He even decided to install a whimsical toy helicopter in the room, a la FAO Schwarz. Maybe he was so happy in the room that he didn't want to leave to come to the bars with us. Of course, when we finally got him to visit us in DTA, he ended up in a footrace with a drunken albino, and then had to muck out a bathroom stall before cleaning a sofa. After that debacle, 06's VP decided to drown his sorrows by drowning his plants in love, and water.

Robert Casper

USMC Ground *HOUSTON, TX*

If there were a "Leadership" line of discount clothing sold at K-Mart, you can bet Rob would be rockin' it like his favorite cowboy boots and purple turtleneck. Being from Texas and all, it's clear those times he passed out before 10 must have been flukes. When this blond-haired beauty explained over Plebe Summer that his father was an astronaut, suddenly it all became clear: a space cadet! Ever the financial wizard, Rob selflessly offered valuable advice about building credit through not paying one's bills. Freud would have a field day with this man's slavish compulsion to "use the head" immediately before time critical events-or in some cases, without getting out of bed. Not everyone is perfect, and Rob often struggled with the finer points of driving, i.e. not hitting trees and houses. However, his love of all things Marine made up for these shortcomings. Perhaps the truest summary of Rob Casper's tenure at the Academy is found in his trademark winced face, quizzical expression, and defining word of his vocabulary: "Huh?"

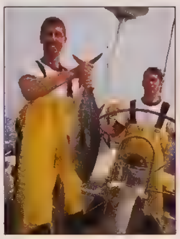


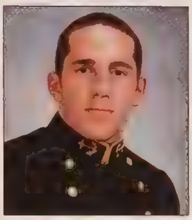


Daniel Claytor

Navy Pilot RICHMOND, VA

This guitar-strumming Parrothead was born at the perfect time and place. As a Roman, he would have experienced a lifetime of pain and suffering. As a knife-wielding terrorist, he would have endangered every warship from here to Iwo Jima before inevitably being lassoed by a burly chief. But as a mid, Dan merely had to find ways to escape the misery and drudgery of plebe year and aeronautical engineering. However, there were plenty of helpful professors like Saarlas and CDR Myre to help him learn the ins and outs of "Turba-jets" and feline dynamics. Don't sleep at your desk, remove the phone from your ear and do something constructive, like testing gravity with grape juice. "What are you gonna do with those?...Eat them…oh." So which was worse…staying up late to stare blankly at aero books with the crew, or staying up late to stare blankly at a deckplate? Nothing could be worse than the silver bullet, right? Except maybe five of them…were you planning on hunting Dracula after the Marathon?

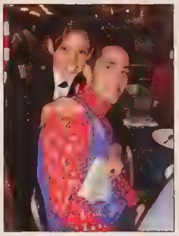


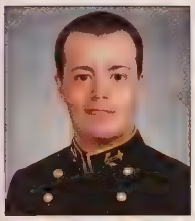


Dustin Detrick

Navy Pilot DALLAS, TX

The quiet Texan named Dustin. Somehow retained his squeaky clean image while racking up a rather felonious record. Hey man, sleepovers went out of style once you left grade school. Not sure what it is about people from Texas loving cowboy boots and shooting…although your aim was surprisingly bad, at least with waterballoons (water pitchers on the other hand…). Guess that's why you graduated to shooting paintballs and potatoes, where your aim was quite deadly. Just don't get a big head after hearing all this praise, okay. It wouldn't look right with your T-Rex arms. One thing we'll never understand: how could you have given us such a generous gift at Blue and Gold, yet refuse to share a pop-tart? At least you showed your generous nature at BC…but next time remember that it's customary to buy someone a round instead of sharing your drink with them later. Was reliving your childhood with a radio flyer worth the Alaskan party favor on your pillow?

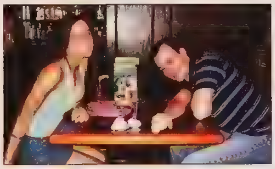


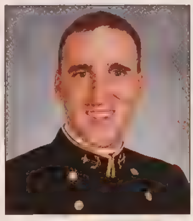


Jonathan Edmondson

Submarine (Nuclear) WATERBURY CENTER, VT

Jon has endured a lot at Boat School. Somehow all-night gaming binges, 24 visits in one semester to emergency medical/dental, and sleeping through morning quarters and classes are interrelated. Jon was the salvation of Joy Luck, Oriental Gourmet, Asian Café, and numerous other deliveries that depended on his nightly cravings. A great guy, he was the last to believe the truth of the Strauming. Katelyn's found a winner, and steadfast devotee. "Don't bother him, it's mumble time." We wish you a happy future of working on your tolerance together. Because let's not forget Jon's love-hate relationship with mass transit.





Zachary Embers

USMC Ground MCPHERSON, KS

There can only be one person known as the infamous Slips LeDouche aka Shiver Me Embers. He who loves to sport the fanny pack while displaying his love for 80's music. Meatloaf anyone? Don't forget the Mule's Head and the Rear Admiral. The mornings in which you mindlessly fumble for your godforsaken alarm clock cell phone only to find out that it's not your cell phone but your collection of alarm clocks in that nest of yours. GOOD COOK! Intensity…No Excuses…even if you're bleeding out of your eyes. By the way, how are your children? Zach is a dude who drinks his coffee black but is not afraid to eat carrot cake that's over a year old. A man who will do great things anywhere as long as the desserts are fresh and the ripped jean jacket with a firebird on the back still fits. A real American Hero.

Keith Giacopuzzi

Navy Pilot CAMARILLO, CA

Hey guys I'm Keith Giacopuzzi from Camarillo, California. Whisper whisper…giaco are you on the phone. I love bubble gum, that's not real cheese. Guys are you OK.. Giaco I love you man. Hey that was a sweet bowling game lets drive to Charleston. Hey giaco can I date your sister…I'll flippin kill you. Aaron read this book I got…no giaco you read my book. You have always been there for us and will always have our back. No matter how many Jack and cokes we get you will always be with us to hide the bottle…till Keith gets it for us…but at least you keep the cops away. Keep on strumming the guitar and rockin out religiously, you are one of the greats.

Scott Hackman

Submarine (Nuclear) MCLEAN, VA

What platform has the biggest guns in the Navy? It must have been those brutal squash workout sessions. Navy Squash: the team nobody's ever seen, but whose shirts everyone wears. Balls Deep…on a squash court, or in cold water. Speaking of water: "Dude, I haven't taken a shower all week…I kind of just remembered today and was like holy crap." Sometimes those important realizations just strike you like a bolt out of the blue, or like white lightning. Yeah, but she's your fourth cousin…that's marriageable material right there. But of course you'd never do that…oh ye of fine chivalrous nature. Who else would protect a young lady's honor…by smooth-talking the guy? Next time try "I'm her boyfriend." Then again, who else would keep us safe in DC for an entire night? How much of your life did you spend addicted to Evercrack? Just a tip: Diablo is not the computer equivalent of methadone. So why's this called a Creeping Dingo? "I passed out in the bathroom." Oh, that explains it.

Dana Herring

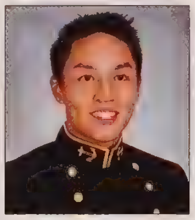
Navy Pilot — *CHUGIAK, AK*

The DD-elicious naval pilot from the hottest room at USNA about to graduate with the highest honors. Our room CQPR boost, beloved friend, and the hardest working naval jet pilot to be. Be true to your favorite quote, "Life is not measured by the amount of breaths you take, but by the number of moments that take your breath away." And of course, remember the good times....Beaner, Jen-Bo-Ben, Staco-Con-Caso, Chelso, spelling goddess...yah right, Mine-strone soup, Prague... or was it Pragoo, pink eye...officially a rockett, curly sue, grumbly tummy, never a serious moment, Giggle Giggle Giggle, air ball gun...it's all funny until somebody gets shot in the leg!, Gugh, more studying, "dancing like a twig in the wind," a rocket scientist...or perhaps a space cadet, the other Alaskan, long hours at Victoria's Secret, queen of sticky-notes, tabs, and outlines. Dana is our living expression of perseverance. One word of advice as we send you off, watch out for those crustations and spiders...they're out to get you!

Alexander Horn

Navy Pilot — *STERLING HEIGHT, MI*

His devotion to Detroit can be seen by his love of the Red Wings and of cars, sometimes literally. Dude, no girl has ever tried to steal your kidneys. I never met a more articulate writer or haggler. For some reason traveling across Germany in a high speed train costs only $5. I guess that is a lot of money when a midnight swim in Lake Superior earns you the same amount. From him I learned that when you don't pay for water, restaurants don't pay for lights, men don't ask for directions, and sometimes when you are too brave you end up with a dart sticking out of your leg. Alex never broke rules, but still received counseling for his eating habits. He was definitely ready for Vegas with all of the poker theory books, but I never understood why all of the women there kept approaching him. They were probably just attracted to his incredible dancing abilities or all of his body hair, which made Magnum PI look like a swimmer.

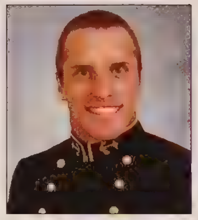


Daniel Huynh

Submarine (Nuclear) — *KATY, TX*

First off, let's get one thing straight: It's pronounced Win. Not Hoon. Not Hun. Can't decide which is funnier: hearing people mispronounce Huynh or nook-yuh-lar power. The state flag isn't really necessary, but at least you don't walk around in cowboy boots and an outrageously large belt buckle. The quiet man of the company. Who else could have put together a streak that would amaze Lou Gehrig? How do you go through plebe summer and over two years at the Academy with someone without saying anything at all to the person? Even on his 21st birthday he managed to stay out of the spotlight. I guess that explains his skill with the silent but deadly bow and arrow. The only way you can tell that he's around is by smelling his spearminty breath…easy on the tic-tacs Dan. Good thing he's going subs and getting rich, otherwise he wouldn't be able to afford to renew all of those free magazine subscriptions. Do you seduce your mailcarrier with your minty fresh breath?

SAINT ALBANS
NYPD



Joseph Landi

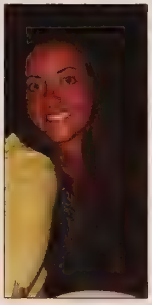
Navy Pilot — *WEEKI WACHEE, FL*

Guys we should really be polishing our shoes…the pompadour…thank god plebe summer ended. "Three words guys…Poli Sci and Fly"…Econ works too. Man there is rat poop on Franky's desk…I ain't cleanin that. Kearbey…stop peeing on my leg. Hey ladies whats up…hey Joe, wanna join our fire team? Dude I quit lacrosse, I think I am going to play sprint…3 stripes = JV football captain. Did you say, you were fisted. Man, did you join The Club last night?…please take me home…rock bottom. Ohio sucks. Dude she is so awesome…that girl is a psycho. Hey guys I am going to go navy pilot…sike, I am joining the TEAM…hoorah. Joe you have been like the mother we have never had. You are the best friend a guy could have, and no matter who you are flying for in five years, we always know we can count on you to have our backs and carry us through the next 40 years, like you have for us the last four.

Stacey Lanham

USMC NFO — *PARKERSBURG, WV*

Stacey Marie Lanham: Staceyface, our freckled auburn beauty, has nothing but pride for those West Virginian roots. A true diva and a sassy future Marine. We'll never forget the birds and the bees from you and Megs, the "joe" turnover, your chem. notecards, or early morning coffee talk. Think pink, and keep on keeping on. "Diamonds aren't a girl's best friends, best friends are a girl's diamonds…" What a journey this has been- never forget the dancing—on the dance floors in Philly, NYC, Griffins, and under the Jamaican rain. "I live for the nights I won't remember with the friends I won't forget"—flip cup and booze cruises, crazy hat night and tailgaters, Soco and lime and red-headed sluts, Carrie Bradshaw and white zinfandel, wine goblets and boy bashin'. The Pink Ladies, Troop '06, the Wolfpack… we carry these incredible memories with us, and with them…each other. Matt, Shelbis, my roomies, lovely lady lax, chemistry nerds- what a time we've had together, I hope for many more.



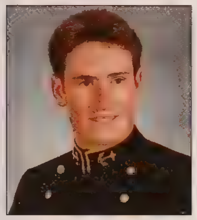
Aaron Mayer

Navy Pilot — *LEE, NH*

Monkey-Crab-Man, Philosopher Serf, Mr. Heebie, Mellwood Mayer, Magnum P.I., Spec Ed. Hey boy noodle…gymnastics is over rated. Hey where is my chair I need help with calculus. Guys can you teach me to throw a football…has anyone seen my baseball? We need to fill out leave papers…no way guys, who cares, this stuff is all made up anyways. Where is my credit card…can someone take me to O'Briens. Dude how old was that woman last night…she was a grad student…close-talker-toucher. Marriage is a social construct that you don't need to find your wife. You are a one of a kind dude and have and will continue to be a great friend. Never let anyone change your ways and look forward to that climb to the top of the mountain each year to celebrate retirement.

Ninth Company

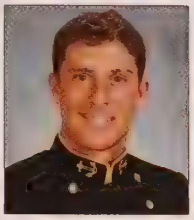
Trevor McLemore



Surface Warfare FAIRFIELD, CA

Conceived in the mind of Zeus himself, with the body of Adonis and the spirit of Narcissus. The only reason he didn't turn to stone while staring at himself in the mirror was because he had to leave every half hour in order to exercise. Stricken with various mental illnesses, such as hypergymnasia and a crippling phobia of wearing shirts while working out in the room. Made 20 bucks off his sister's mental struggles. How sweet…our mothers never wished us a happy Valentine's Day. So many great memories...as related by eyewitnesses: Found under a Learjet (shirtless, obviously), who was that Guatemalan, "You better come to the game, I bought you Steel Reserve." Las Vegas...the locals really loved us (was it the malt liquor or the paper bags?). But Trevor's greatest talent was his mental prowess. Forget about homework, he could just convince a teacher to give him an A. An elephantine memory, except for the forgotten SDBs, and the ring. Thanks for dipping mine, genius.

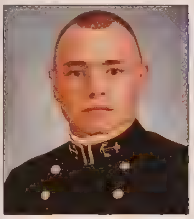
James Morgan



Special Operations POUGHKEEPSIE, NY

Joe rowed for Navy for three years. We're not sure how he found the energy to tug on a big stick for hours every day and still do so many stupid things afterwards. Not even a fish leaping at his head could slap any sense into him. Maybe he just chalked it up to karmic justice for his ballistic tendencies. The doctors were wrong: fruit isn't always good for your health, or the safety of others. Neither is your obsession with food…who orders dried soup off the internet? Maybe if you'd stop eating ice cream with the big spoon and fight your eating compulsion, you'd be more successful: "I'm Joe, and my passion is to fit into these pants." If that sounds like a bad pickup line, it has nothing on these bar classics: "I'm a blimp pilot" or "Hey everybody, this man's having a baby!" Just don't blame the wine for falling down in front of the altar. That's all the confirmation we needed; as a wingman you're one of a kind.

Dylan Nicholas



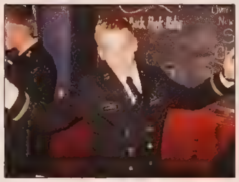
USMC Pilot AUSTIN, TX

You never even had a chance to have fun, seeing how you were already married before you arrived for I-Day. Whale watching is one of the coolest things ever, especially when you hurl on the way out. Never left that ball and chain anywhere. At least you were always considerate of those around you: always turning off your lights and not having extended conversations all the time. You will be successful as you are always connected to that special someone no matter if it's a phone, Bluetooth, webcam, or computer. Stop being at typical Texan, pay for your gas, and grow out that brillo-pad. Hooooo-raaaah.

Dustin Packer

Navy Pilot KILGORE, TX

"Hey, what's your favorite island?" There's only one answer for Dustin, but it leads to so many more questions, such as "What were you doing in that alley?," "How was the Jack Johnson concert?" and "Why are they throwing the couch away?" The excessive engine and stereo made for one helluva Yukon. Only a congressman could have gotten away with more in DC. Now we know why wine bottles usually have corks, and why dance floors should have padded walls. It was nice of the Supe to invite us here…let's stumble over and say goodbye. Was the Ring Dance afterparty really that boring? Did you really think you could get a tan in Costa Rica…at night? So, did growing up in Texas give you that deadly aim with a chair? Should we laugh this hard when we're listening to your hip-hop alter ego or finishing off a joke with "the aristocrats!"? William Shakespeare invented thousands of English words…and not one of them is as cool as "Packered."

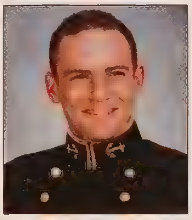


Gage Parks

Surface Warfare SULLIVAN, MO

The man from Sullivan, Missour-uh. At least you were hard enough to do one-handed pushups…nice goin' Rocky. Twelve Gage isn't even qualified to shoot a gun…weird. Do you think they'll check bags after a bomb threat? The only man with more majors than Camp Pendleton. "I've never been on this side of an adjudication before." The King of restriction, complete with a ring that's more valuable than the British Crown Jewels? At least it helped you score an awesome date for Ring Dance. Hope you didn't drive her to the dance in your underpowered Firebird. Did the V-6 come with a jean jacket and two tickets to a Poison concert? Since you somehow failed (no one knows how) to score even a single black N, you decided to replace your yellow sweater with pink shirts…nice. With one year to go, the Azul Casanova had a shot at immortality, but somehow became just smart enough to rise up the ranks to "not dead last." Couldn't you have missed a few more classes? You were so close.

John Pross



USMC Pilot HAYMARKET, VA

Fixed or Repaired Daily because you never know when accidents are going to happen. 19 years as a plebe then 3 as an upperclassman perfectly prepared you for frustrating the heck out of plebes. You were the Glasscock's original and they always liked you best… Sounding Taps for the room so we could smell that it was bedtime. So quick to anger you grumpy old man. Where are you from? In case you get lost look for the US Government stamp above the second crevice. There are no shades of gray, only black and white. Protect the G-Force Absorber with your life and it will pay you back. Don't ever try and ride anything with 2 wheels again, you are liable to get someone hit by a bus. TBS will be a blast, you will feel right at home. Sneak cereal out of the mess hall when you can so you don't starve.

Joseph Robinson

Navy Pilot *ANKENY, IA*

I could really go for a glass of wine…I deserve this man. "Are you playin a video game?...yes sir, you wanna play?" If coach had just put me in back in '89. Pipe dreamin…Sundown, you made Navy pilot after all. Yack…I swallowed an air bubble. Meghan's Law requires that I tell you…I don't know what happened, it was going so good. Just go with it man. You're dangerous. MOUTH. Waterfall…I need a towel. Hey guys I think I am into a Mid…we're getting married on top of a mountain. You are our best friend and you will never leave our side, and we will never leave yours. You will have an amazing future and keep your positive outlook that has kept us going for the last four years.

Keith Robison

Navy Pilot *DUNKIRK, MD*

Howdyalikeme now?! Prove It! Man, this is BS, look at my hair! I was like, "I don't have any hands!" Wall jumper - the man with the plan - wannabe redneck. Born with an iron stomach. "Don't even try to hang with Keith, it's not worth it for you." Only 0.2? Do you have anything that goes higher? … Who put this super glue on my desk? They're all psychos. The Basement, breakfast burritos, the mini-van, beer pancakes, burgers, bocci ball, the alien dog, Diet Coke, and Port Royal. "Let's play a game??!!" You introduced us to Southern and helped us join "The Club". If we ever want to watch a chick flick, we'll know where to find one. You opened your home and your family to us and we can't thank you enough. You are an incredible friend that will never leave our side. Thanks for all the amazing memories that you have given us these 4 years and we can't wait to tear up Pensacola with you.

Albert Sharlow

Surface Warfare *PENSACOLA, FL*

Mouse escaped from the 3-2 Zoo, only to be captured by the Academy. Don't worry Entertainment King, this inspection is for your health and welfare. Life was a beach, until The Man impounded his computer. To let off some steam, he unleashed the stinky tennis ball of doom, then fell asleep in his chair and saw his future…only 8 years left. Between drum solos, he would walk around as a Chippendale with Freddie or do battle with Freddie's main squeeze…at least the outfits worked for one of them. Albert was happy to throw himself at any woman, although it never ended in success. Maybe a red tie would help? He could have stuck to using the outside world solely as his source of Swedish Fish. After all, there's plenty of fun to be had in the hall playing with bouncy balls and picking up those spares on a Friday night. Remember your first time…to be SAT? It felt amazing. Might as well save money if you plan on pulling the five-n-dive before beginning nomad life

Robert Spann

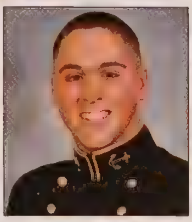
Navy Pilot *NAVARRE, FL*

Robb left his beloved Southland and headed north in order to face his fear of snow, ice, and seeing people with full sets of teeth. His only dream was to become a Navy Pilot so that he could return to Lower Alabama. At first, Robb had trouble to adjusting to life outside of Dixie. He wasn't used to calling people, or dogs, by names other than Bubba, and he didn't understand why grits weren't served every morning with breakfast. Eventually he adapted to his new environment and enjoyed a couple glorious seasons as Ultimate Spam, before his sport was grounded due to budget cuts. For awhile, he eased the pain with massive spoonfuls of peanut butter. Finally, with nothing else to do, Borb Sparn decided to perfect "the hickey quicky." Before he goes back to the Deep South, you can bet that his last act in Annapolis will be to visit the bathroom at an inconvenient time. Robb, do you really have to take a piss right before you go anywhere?

Joshua Tiley

Surface Warfare *MONTVERDE, FL*

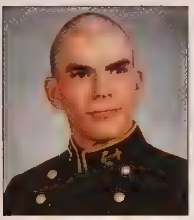
The God-fearing gentleman who loves the blue water navy almost as much as he loves Florida sunshine. This excited member of Uncle Sam's big bathtub armada even kept a 5" shell in his room. Now that's just plain inspiring…if you're into empty chunks of inoperative metal. But not everything in this man's world is ship-shape. He couldn't seem to grasp the concept of "rigging for sea." Maybe his roommates should have helped him, and themselves, by locking the fridge. Fortunately, the Academy's unforgiving training program includes fieldball, which has prepared Josh quite well for even the worst storm-tossed seas. If the cold, impersonal Navy ever makes you feel like just another cog in the machine, at least you can regain some of your individuality by hopping in your ultra-rare Mustang…on second thought, maybe you should just find a hobby. What? You like models? Me too! Oh, wait…nevermind. And remember, whites are cool, but not on spring break…not even for the Grandparents.



Mark Turner

USMC Pilot *DUBLIN, CA*

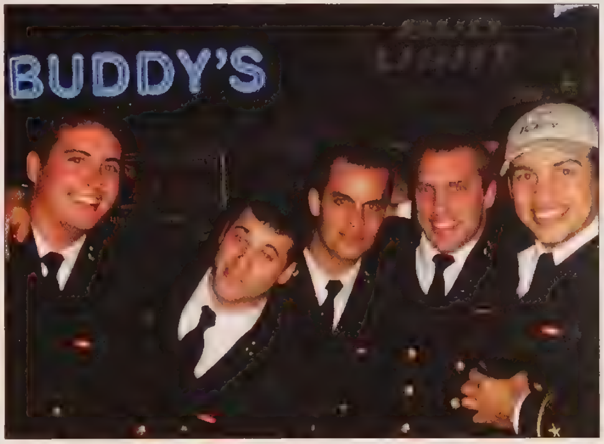
I think Ill buy a truck today, or maybe a projector, or Xbox360, or 4 seasons of Alias. Why not get them all? My philosophy is, if you gotta be stuck here, you might as well do it with cool electronics. If it takes buying my roommates dinner to get me out of the hall I can handle that. Jack Daniel's Steaks and Western Chicken burgers are the staples of my diet and I can eat anything with enough ketchup. Men's Health is my bible and I will do anything it says. If you don't like words like "hindering shlithering kittens" then you are a tron. My mom is the coolest, she makes as many friends as I do. I wouldn't have survived if I continued to idolize my first semester plebe year squad leader, the Stormin Mormon, like I did. Come visit me at TBS, I'll be the only 2nd Lt. with a movie theatre in his room

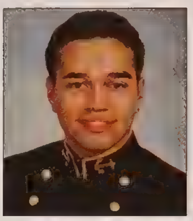


Wes Urquhart

USMC Pilot *MANCHESTER, NH*

He was older than his SL, Mr. Morrow. "That's bull****, sir. Do you know where the Bahamas are?" Wes learned how to race back from West Street in the time it took lesser mortals to stagger home from O'Brien's. "Bonesaw is readeeeee!" Wes, you can talk to the au pairs, but leave Herndon alone. The caveman did VDT proud, but the seeds of destruction had been sown. Soon, his once proud career as a beer connoisseur tailed off as he matured and became interested in a more adult pursuit…playing online fantasy videogames with basement dwelling momma's boys. But the spirit of a prior still showed its spark at times: a girl in every port (or at least Lake Tahoe and Chile), right? At least he still found time to bring the pain, either to himself or others: "I got so much air…and then I don't remember anything." Speaking of not remembering anything: UVA? Texas? "I did what?" Those steps, couch, and lawn are stained forever. Do you remember throwing that dart? Godspeed.





Edward Valdez

Surface Warfare *SAN ANTONIO, TX*

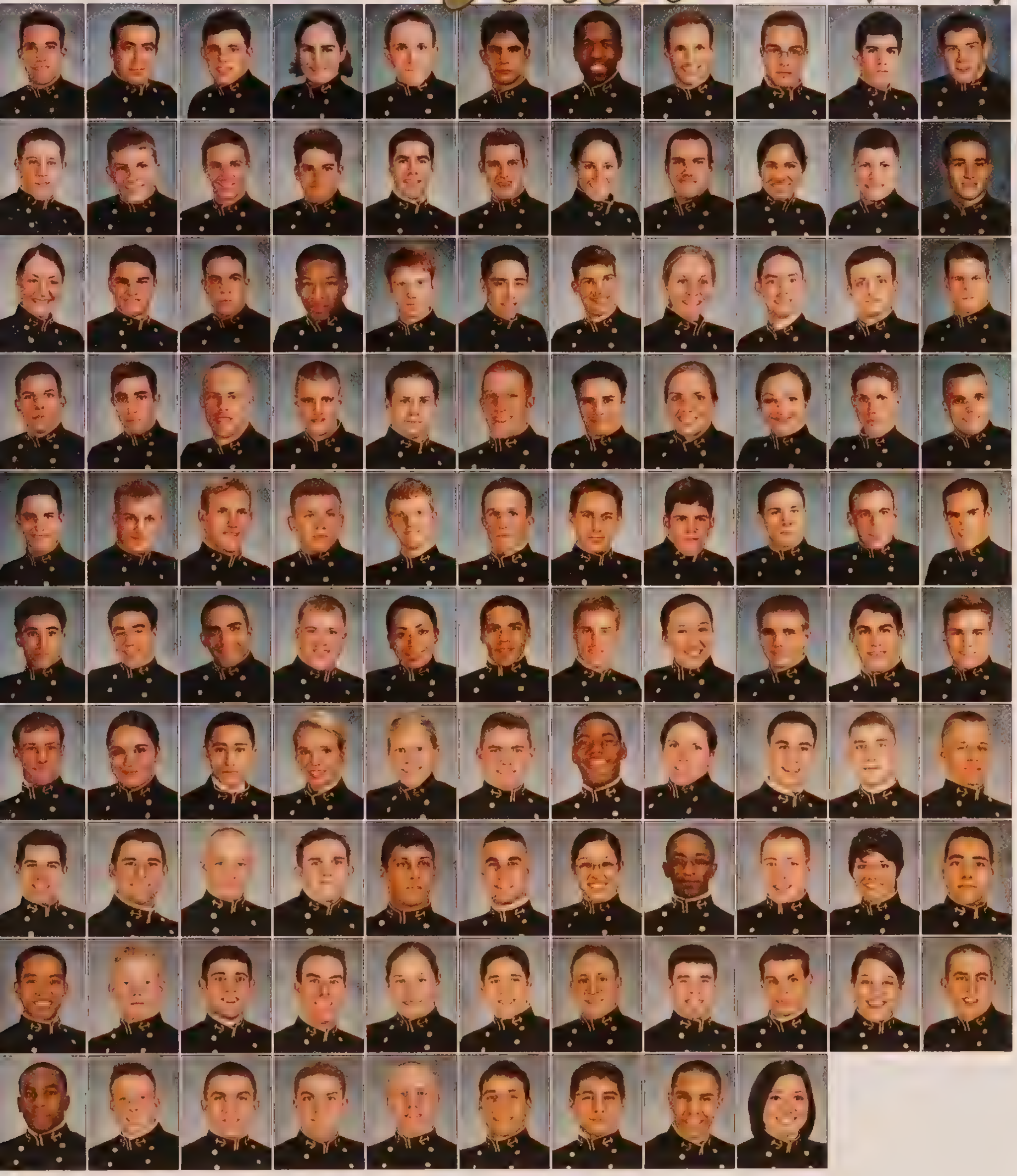
I love my major, I hate my life. Wait, I love my life, I hate my major. . . I can't decide. Too busy waiting on my front row tickets to the musicals. "She's a witch! A pee smelling witch!" My car leaves me stranded, I wear pink & purple because I'm a real man, and I yell at plebes about silly things for weeks just for fun. I research houses in San Diego for Ship Selection Night, and then take Japan instead. . . Dojeeko yarosicu? I pride myself on my 1000 myspace views. I love sleeping with my little stuffed monkey. Let's go to the store Y'all! Ed, we have a surprise for you. . . Eww, you're having a baby?? Gross! Hey look, they gave me a toy car! Rave, rave, rave. . . sleep, rave, sleep, sleep, eat, sleep. Oh, I've got to drop 10 pounds for Spring Break. Workout, sleep, eat, workout, sleep, eat. . . rave, rave. . .

Laura Von Reyn

Surface Warfare *IRVING, TX*

"Special", "Peter Pan", or Laura-Bora...whichever you prefer...we will miss you so much! My how the years have passed, and just think of the memories that will last forever! As you go off to sail the big-blue sea, remember the good times beaner – stows, Yp's with Pat, snowboarding, DrAmA, Rockford Peaches, Stingrays, texas, Asian night, Middie, Scuba man in Hawaii, and most of all, nights out with the girls, Behemoth, stinky cats, dinner date, House of Rising Sun, matchmaker, monkey balloon, body pillow, Freaky naughty, big mini, knows each others secrets, v white, Secret Society, getting sun burned and rained on in Hawaii, that emergency bathroom trip out to the houseboat, those cramming sessions before classes in Steerage, the oh-so-hot tennis shoes w/ Mess dress, air gun mario cart, sleeping bets in Calc I, too many rum and cokes in DTA, singing for food, and laughing at pretty much anything! Thanks for being such a great friend, roommate, and companymate! -The Girls

Ninth Company



2/C: Benjamin Allen, Sakr Bhar, Matthew Beaudette, Sarah Bergman, Drew Bielfelt, Matthew Bridge. Jason Burroughs, Eric Cates, Brian Chadwick. Daniel Conley. Michael Deloach

Kyle Hanford, Alex Haupt, Thomas Kiernan, Nicholas Kimmel James Mahan, Timothy Marshall, Abby Maxwell, Colin Morrison, Elena Moss, Davis Moye, Gregory Pappianou

Ashleigh Parker, Zachary Pleis, Christopher Reyes, John Richardson, Johannes Schonberg, Brian Smith Erik Smith, Laura Thomas, Garrett Twitchell. Casey Two Bears. Justin Wells

Mackenzie White, 3/C: Matthew Beck. Eric Bokhoven, Jared Carlson, Matthew Chesney. James Cremean Ryan Dibello, Dianna Dietrich, Lauren Eanes, Brian Fields, Bo Fisher

James Greene, David Hanson, Hunter Hollrah, Bradley Jones, Eric Julius, Matthew Krayewsky, Zachary Lamb, Jarrod Larson, Daniel Machado. Jeffrey Matthews, Kevin McGill

Josef Miller, Jason Perocho, Michael Pollard, Mark Pulley. Lizbeth Quinteros, Robert Rodriguez, Erich Schoen, Sian Stimpert, Michael Tem, Daniel Torchia, Theodore Van Dam

Daniel Vassar, Flannery Woodward, Mikoto Yoshida, Laura Young, 4/C: Samantha Andrews, Benjamin Archer, Charles Autry Lindsay Bochner, Jason Coyne, Russell Cude, Eric Davis

Mark Deluzio, Jeffrey Escalante Jonathan Galinski, Arthur Griffin Stephen Grosdidier, Dominic Grossman, Monica Gutierrez, Zachary Hicks, Charles Kirchner, Stephanie Maa, Miguel Malagon-Cordero

Brian Matic, Michael Murtaugh, Kevin O'Malley, Eric Peters, Anne Petraiuolo, Stephen Porter, Nicholas Rahall, Stephen Raney, Benjamin Rapach, Elisabeth Reigel, Cory Ridge

Franklin Roberson, Brian Schoenig, Jeremiah Smith, Andrew Treat, Joseph Unruh, Ashton Vaughan Alexander Wallis, Jaime Yankauskas Brittany Young

10

First Class

Tenth Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Zachary Goldstein
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Jack McIntosh
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Tucker Mazon

THEY HAVE SET THE COURSE THEY SILENTLY
STAND WATCH WHEREVER NAVY SHIPS PLY
THE WATERS OF THE GLOBE
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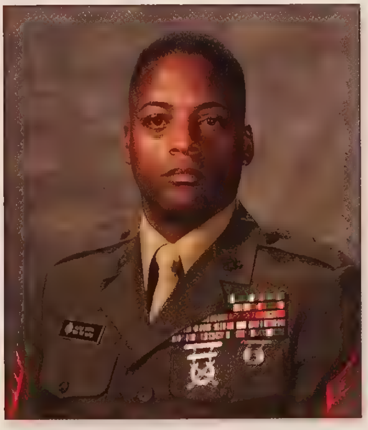
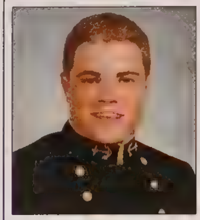
Company Commander: Midn 1/C Matthew Lovick
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Salvador Jauregui
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C James Plumley

LT David Schwind
Company Officer



GySgt James Smith
Senior Enlisted Leader



Cliff Adams

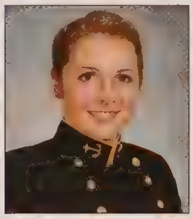
Surface Warfare ***GOLDTHWAITE, TX***

The pride of Goldthwaite, Texas, his hometown paper publishes an evening edition featuring him about once a month. From Brigade Sergeant Major to the Brigade Commander it all started in the FFA with his prize winning pigs. He is kind of like a pitbull, loyal and hardworking but every now and then he might just bite you. Your Texan charm will get you far, I'll bet you'll be the President someday; A guy with a Texas accent can actually sound political and eloquent; I love freedom and I love America. A born speaker, and future president; Don't let the at jaw twitch fool you, this man can be charming when he wants to be. Remember us when you're at the top of the ladder; Fatties may not be kosher but don't worry nobody will know. Ensign Adams, you motor boatin' son of a gun, take station.

Ronald Brown

Navy Pilot ***WINTER PARK, FL***

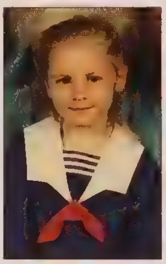
Ron Brown, aka Chocolate', aka Superstar, aka, know no pain. Ron is a dependable friend.; How does he get all those hot girls?; common sense is over-rated uncommon sense is underrated; Where are you? Pretty much the mack daddy of Florida. Got some motivation super Mario style during plebe summer, trying to break through bricks. Only sprint football wide receiver with a cast. By the way, I did the Mini-BUDS Screener and got the fastest ECourse time at Leatherneck. The way to a girls heart - make memorizing your phone number a game. Choco-latte; You think outside the box, and I have a feeling that one day we're going to need people like you more than ever.; Earth to Ron, are you there?; Ron, you're the only one crazy enough to do the mini-BUDS screener for fun.; You and physics, what a perfect match.

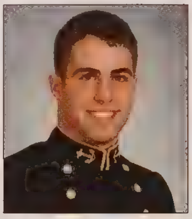


Lindsay Chittenden

Surface Warfare ***SCOTTSDALE, AZ***

If you don't remember your 21st, can you do it again?, Lindsay is a kind and loyal friend to all.; Skiing in Pennsylvania; If you love alcohol and have the IQ of Albert Einstein…we can talk; I see you in a think tank devoted to foreign policy.; Got an extra day of liberty because I was snowed in at my house.; You were a great addition to a roommate plebe year – remember our photo shoot with cammies?; I miss our girl talks; We need to have movie night every night!; That's not what you said about the whipped cream last night…; my chocolate provider; All I was doing was dancing that night- I was totally under control; Army/Navy two years in a row.

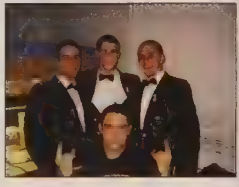


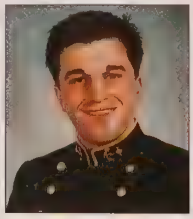


Gregory Collins

USMC Ground ***WILMINGTON, DE***

If any of us hear "live today well" one more time we might strangle Greg. He showed up for plebe summer full of Mama Collins cooking and Salesianum ideals that were quickly squashed living with Jack and Rex. He eventually developed a decision making process that he calls "avoid until it solves itself." The uber busy little kid that missed his Ritalin one too many times finally realized after 3.5 years that his true calling was the Corps. Turning 21 obviously requires a headfirst dive off the stage in O'brien's. Are you a girl, will you take picture with me (don't be that guy). BC

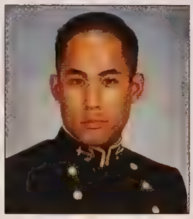




Michael Dubocq

Navy NFO ***OAKLAND, ME***

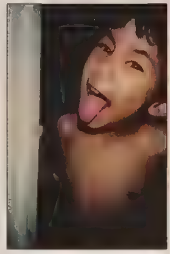
Here's the best cribbage player at Canoe U. Also, one of the finest actors. Mike continually strove to beat his own, original path. Passion for theatre and the arts has taken him to many interesting places over the past few years. I hope you continue to cultivate that desire. Well, I've enjoyed sharing classes with you, from English to Japanese. Best of luck in everything.



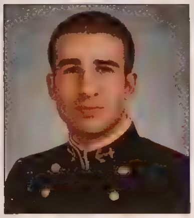
Richard Eugenio

Navy NFO ***CHESAPEAKE, VA***

Trying to sum up the past four years in less than 175 words is going to be tough, but here goes…Figuring out the Annapolis bus system; Old Navy shopping sprees; Super stealthy valentine insertion; CMC; If the music we listen to reflects our life, ours is definitely emo; Always mediating with the "Mr. Hessingers"; When we go out, we go all out; Whatever happened to that asian glow?; Breakfasts in 5415; How many boxes of espresso beans did you buy?!; You're at my house, during my spring break, and dangit, I'm reading tonight!; that unmarked store with the beads in the doorway; testing out plebe wake-up devices in wal-mart: hello eardrums, meet my bike horn and my personal alarm; I'll just throw it out the window, wanna catch it?; Richard, I have no idea what I'm doing- I think I'm on the wrong side of Stribling; Chinese buffet-you little glutton; Thanksgiving; my first snow-driving experience- and we didn't die!; two people, one brain; gonna miss you lots, my NFO-so proud of you- SJH



Tenth Company



Zachary Goldstein

Navy Pilot *BETHESDA, MD*

Zach Goldstein, a.k.a. "The Hebrew Hammer"- Although he might not have been a standout at the 23rd Company morning workouts, 4/C Goldstein did manage to serve as the most illusive player in Navy Lacrosse History. Whether scaling Mt. Mole in Central Texas or juggling California's debutantes, the Hammer has always been a go-to guy; he's got the photos to prove it. Whether he's running tenth company or taming gorillas in Central Texas with his roommate, this man is destined for good things. His accomplishments include: the Carnival Triumph, the Carnival Victory, and perhaps the most cultured goat herder in all of Maryland; Hey, Where's Jack?, The mind of a wise man, but the heart of a youngster; Will be the first president to address the country from bed; Need to find him, follow the Mountain Dew cans; Tender of the baby goats and most likely to be Maryland governor; A great company commander and awesome guy - good luck at flight school; Crab cakes and football, that's what Maryland does!; Gone, but never forgotten.

Jonathan Groff

USMC Pilot *ANNVILLE, PA*

The Brewster broom and the worthless roommate; Jon is a one man militia.; USMC!; You shot your EE text book over break......WOW; Hunter and D&B giant, we are in the presence of greatness.; Jon's large collection of guns and camouflage accessories came in handy to dispose of unwanted textbooks; Loves the Hershey Highway; Can you all learn some new songs pleeeaasseeeee?; That picture at TAPS may have been the most disturbing thing ever; Potatoes at TAPS with pens that don't work.....Thanks.

Kasisi Harris

USMC Ground *LANTHRUP VILLAGE, MI*

Kas aged quite well considering he grew up during Vietnam; Kasisi invents languages for fun. "Salalakw ead as-dijgnee ghellds dkemf."; I promise I wont throw a snowball; He's 35 and still looks like he's 18; The absolute nicest guy ever. And he's a General Engineer. Awesome.; Tyrese stars as Kasisi Harris in the new movie Annapolis.; Your kung-foo DVD collection is formidable, your love of honey buns is sweet, and you passion for people makes you a great leader; Put your arms up, Trust me, just do it; Ironing everything including t-shirts is not cool, but sedans are; Plebe Summer Detail; Yea, Kaasisiiiiiii; What, yes, yes.; "You lost your squad?"..... "I don't want to talk about it."; Chinese ninja warrior- don't you have any normal movies?; BARBARA – one day if we keeping working out, it won't be tough.

Cameron Hayes

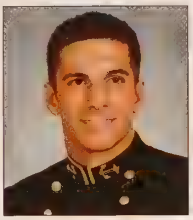
Submarine (Nuclear) *DUNCAN, SC*

Edgar's, boots, and Baltimore almost got us jumped by some guys; He runs faster than anyone. If you don't believe it, ask him.; Thanks for the leathers; I'm almost as loud as Sarah but not quite; Zzz.....Morning quarters.....zzzzz; This ultimate romantic that met his wife because of Jars of Clay and a bowl game.; I still can't believe you owned a fully restored, all original, numbers matching 1962 Ford Mustang; Let's get wasted, ADEO.; SWO to SUBS?......I think you might be making a mistake

Scott Hebert

USMC Ground *DELTA, PA*

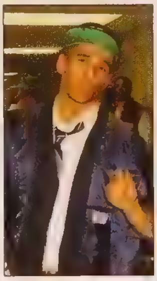
"There is no such thing as too much death."; "I'll kill you."; How about those fireworks scooter; Kinda scary; The embodiment of excellence without seeking reward; Well, it took awhile, but you got Marine Corps. Cut your hair!; He's proven he can kill a man in many ways, and shows great promise for more destruction in the future.; Known by some as Steve Herbert, this is no person to mess with; Good things happen when you stick with it, Congrats on USMC a few months late; One of the most intimidating faces ever; So happy that your "brain" can ooze out of your head again; Put the scalpel down and walk away slowly; Wait, I think you're in the wrong room. Shouldn't you be in Memorial Hall?; What is that stooge doing in your window?



Derek Herrera

USMC Ground *MAGNOLIA, DE*

D-Block, d-Luv, or D-Rock: either way he is pretty much the biggest bad-ass ever! Not only is he a cage-fighter, but he is also an "e-bay master" (buying and selling everything he has ever owned has gained him a 5,000 point approval rating: from cars to Naval Academy cuff-links, computer parts to USMC uniforms for every '06 Marine Corps selectee). Derek was rarely found on weekends in Annapolis with his unruly friends, instead preferring the tranquil settings of Towson University and the back woods of gol'dang Dover, Delaware gol'dang, with his lovely fiancé of ∞ + '06 years. BC



brig.me

Sarah Hessinger

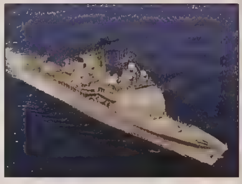
USMC Ground

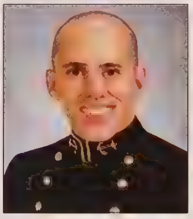
Hessmonster. LOUD NOISES!!! Yup. That pretty much sums up 4 years of Sarah's Naval Academy career. SoCal is pretty much superior to any other place in the world hands down. NWS – GOOOAAAALLLL!!! Secret Valentines, 6 hours in the dressing room at Old Navy, riding around on the brown line... Self-help books, SHOES... "I hope payday is soon because man, I'm broke." We drove around Baltimore twice to "see the Orioles" play-- UA! Scraped stickers and, "Just give me the damn tire already!" Club 5-4 before formation, taking a weekend every weekend of plebe summer cadre... WHY IS SARAH SO ANGRY ALL THE TIME?!! (rawr) Too many jokes, good times and bad – Laughing so hard you cry the good tears. With the support team of Mom, Dad, James – you made it through. Sarah. Smile. Thanks for your friendship, your loyalty and all the memories. They mean the world to me. RCE

David Huscher

Surface Warfare — *CHULA VISTA, CA*

Without Dave, none of the computers would have lasted 6 months.; Hoos yer daddy; Yes....i can fix your computer.....; Rosarito = Ugly girls = good times.; Quiet; Dave Huscher is actually a computer program; The ultimate MISLO and great for comic relief.; Dave was the company computer genius and could always be found with the coolest video games; Good times with VCRs, bottles and ballons dropping from windows as well as Paris, London and Disneyland; Youngster year – first semester, apparently you prefer the climate of a tropical rain forest; 5 guys in a van after PROTRAMID USMC Week; Hot tubs in Cali.





Salvador Jauregui

USMC Ground — *CANYON COUNTRY, CA*

Salvador Jamiroqui = angry Mexican. Though a loving and adorable individual, most Midshipmen and Officers were frankly frightened by his terse nature and lack of tact. Invested heavily in silicon and real estate with his 2/C loan, real estate fell through. Eventually making the U of Delaware his second home, Sal managed to make many hippy friends despite looking like a "vato." Annapolis weekends were spent with the Godfather's associates. Party like a rock star with the Napster crew at Ring Dance- fireworks pickups and a partybus. Jacquelynn, thanks for your love and for standing by me. To my family: thanks for your love and support. BC

David Koeppel

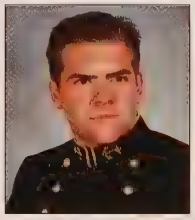
Submarine (Nuclear) — *AURORA, CO*

We always hated D Kepps because he never needed to work out to smoke everyone on the PRT. When you come into the Academy as a cross country star from Aurora, CO, you're pretty much a straight G. He came in here wanting to be the next Top Gun, but sold his soul to subs for $10,000 and grad school. Thankfully his interests turned towards the arts and Dave took over the Glee Club, rising up the ranks to prez and even singing for the President, the Super Bowl, and just for fun. "The president of the glee club? Oh you meant that nice Jewish boy?" Maybe people didn't always know who you were, but we sure loved you. We don't judge you, because we think you're an innovator, but a pink car? Good luck in grad school, nuke school, and sub school, we know you're going to do great. Always remember the Bowl games, the Air Force game in Colorado, the pig piles on Joe, and drinking brews with your crew. –R.Fritz, Joe and MPo

Joseph Koessler

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) — *KNOXVILLE, TN*

Where's Joe Mid? Oh, he's at baseball. Joe Koessler, the last addition to the Engine Room (replacing R Fritz after he went MIA), was always difficult to find due to his busy schedule...except when he was on restriction. His presence was never in doubt, however, due to the excessive amount of stuff strewn throughout his room, not to mention the thousands of cell phone calls from his fiancée that he rarely answered. He always brightened our day with his eclectic online videos that sometimes offended and always amused. Never forget that the Dragon Does! Good luck with grad school Joe and that marriage thing too. SWOtivate me brother! -D Kepps and the M PO



Matthew Lovick

Navy Pilot — *KINSTON, NC*

Dr. Love sounds like a character out of a 007. I know that's why you picked him as a prof twice; Matt loves the older women and the finer things in life, spared no expense; Go Bond; Bollinger. Rescue Diver. Manhattan, International Man of Mystery. Badass Pilot. Martini shaken not stirred.; OLD MAN ..... SWEDEN ...... GUNTHER .... RAMSTEIN.....WOW; Lovick's buddy....heh heh heh.....; A southern gentleman, Matt is good with the ladies and can fly too!; How much longer will THE CURSE last?; Stop taking my mints!; Can you get me some more of those ham and cheese scones? Yeah, and I'm not making you a sandwich; No, I've never had a doughburger, so stuff it; "shucks! That daggone rascal!"; "Wow, even when my hair's bad, it's good"; Perfect side part; "Whelp, she's the best I got" – A Geo Tracker, driving around the back country of Cozumel to the ancient ruins where you subsequently wandered off; Cancun on St. Patrick's Day - What an adventure; You'll always be frosty tips to me.

Tenth Company

Jack McIntosh

Surface Warfare **ODESSA, TX**

Saw varsity's horns off; The saltiest of the saltiest. Founder of the psep program.; Rollback prices on your right butt cheek; Where's Zach; Here's to the man with the Wallmart smiley face bouncing ball on his butt.; Plebe summer first roommate. Additionally, the plebe SEL.; How did he get so charming? I mean, he's from Texas.; Hyaw now!!; "I did my first WestPac before you got your learner's permit"; Skiing in Snowshoe; You still owe me about three green apples and four cookies…oh yeah, and the four bottles of milk that you took; All I can say is- Chinese take-out bag; It looks like you assassinated a smurf; Oh and you owe me a new blue pen.

James Olsen

Navy Pilot **GERMANTOWN, TN**

Midshipman "what would Congress say" Olsen hails from Memphis, Tennessee where he single-handedly blew three to five state championships. Refusing to settle for failure, he made Varsity Football his plebe year. That, too, ended in disappointment as did a long-time courtship with his high school sweetheart. This ill-fated owner of broken bones set by orange signal devices, instigator of pre-inspection edge dressing fights, and son with a total disregard for daddy's credit card hosted by far the wickedest 3am dance party Bancroft has ever seen. A true ladies man among unsuspecting Asian au pairs, James hoped that surrounding himself with pizza, beer and Madden ('03 through '06) would conceal the lack his of fortune. After the Academy was done with him, the little Texas boy from Tennessee was not only a winning quarterback for Navy Sprint Football but also someone who couldn't be bought. Hell, he'd pay you $100 to wax his deck! Just remember that "I am not a Chief."

Sansarae Pickett

Surface Warfare **PORTLAND, OR**

Sansarae', was born and raised in rainy Portland, Oregon. She went to NAPS with an athletic background of competitive swimming and figure skating. Once at the Naval Academy as a walk-on varsity swimmer her motto became: "keep on swimming….keep on swimming…" Any time Sansarae' was nowhere to be found, one was quick to assume she was at the pool. Most of the time they were right =) The little free time away from sports or pages of reading as an English major, she openly worshiped Beyonce' Knowles. "Beyonce is my best friend and I want to be her when I grow up". Sansarae's friends always assumed that was a phase she was going to grow out of. But her love is undying! Sans, short for Sansarae', was the confidant every mid could turn to. Her, tall, statuesque physique never goes unnoticed. For all that you are, and will be come, we love you! Be Proud. Be Loved. Be Understood.

Mark Powers

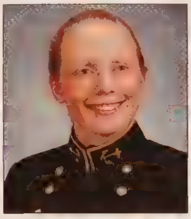
USMC Ground **BOSTON, MA**

Mark "The Heathen" Powers has been a motivated hu-yut-er since I-Day. Mark's enthusiasm and excitability often result in his inability to produce coherent speech, and what did come out was often scurrilous. Of course, it's hard to blame him because he's just so darn smart that too many thoughts are crossing within his brain at any one time. Mark is affectionately known as Yoda due to the countless pearls of knowledge which he has bestowed upon all of us (not to mention his ability to use the Force). Mark's struggle to develop skill, such as the ability to play the bagpipes was a soul-searing time which all of us had to endure. Like so many things, however, it was only a matter of time before the discordant sounds he made became the jovial tune of the Marine's Hymn. Mark will no doubt enjoy a long and successful career as a Marine and wherever else life brings him. Love you brother! -D Kepps and Big Joe Joe

Jordan Schultz

USMC Ground **PEYTON, CO**

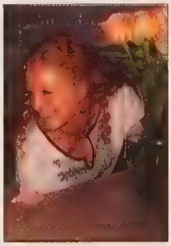
Nothing is Sound. Only the Rock.; Jordan is the most sincere and caring friend anyone could ever have.; Nice and quiet; My little brother; I swear, if you make me run the E-course once more……; Filled with spirit and always raised the mood.; You make really good Arnold impressions, but stop growing out of your uniform; Cross Fit at 5:40 in the morning; A strange resemblance to Indiana Jones

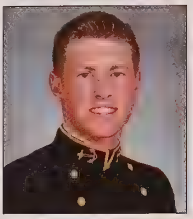


Jan Shultis

Navy Pilot **BEASLEY, TX**

From going through Plebe Summer as a Fourth Class, to running it as a First Class, Jan has excelled in everything that she has done at the academy. An avid supporter of the English department, with a love of teaching, she brings a smile to the face of anyone with her energy and vibrant color. The one to go to for questions about fitness, weight lifting, mind, body and spirit, this woman is highly respected and looked up to for her "get it done" attitude. Rumor has it that this strong willed woman will eventually settle in Alaska, but graduation will show that this Navy Pilot is sure to turn heads in the air and on the ground alike.

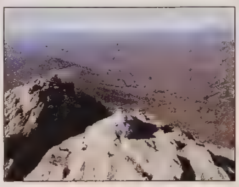


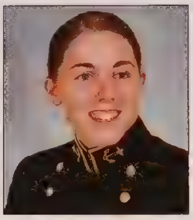


Taylor South

Surface Warfare *SUFFOLK, VA*

First roommates, then EDOs; Taylor South is the master of sarcasm.; Silly NARC; Nice and quiet; Fighting with trey every day.; You let your squad escape after 5 minutes....LOL....LOL...LOL; South doesn't sleep....he waits.; One of the best guys for some dry wit over a drink.; A member of D&B at heart; So when are we going honching again?; Barbara, Mary, Cindy, even you Shameika-you're all a bunch of °°°°°°; What! Bacardi Girls? Let's go get some coffee at that Diner, Late night sushi and belligerence at Tsunami, U-Turns, Driving past ridiculousness in Mexico in the Geo, Plebe Summer, Workin Out, GNC Investments, Libbles, Nah, I'm just going to throw something on. Pirating around Norfolk. Gimme one a dem big ole pieces a meats. Connoisseuristic Tendencies, Bumble Lips, Weekend Portals, Humping out of Cozumel International, this may be our one chance to break the curse, Driving through the quads of ASU. Skiing, Diving, Flying, we've done it all, thanks man.

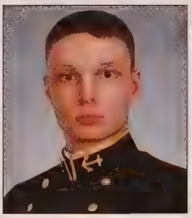




Tina Terry

USMC Pilot *COEUR D'ALENE, ID*

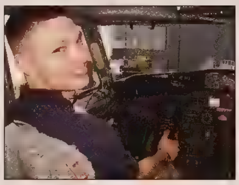
That Beluga definitely got us on our Sea World adventure; Tina never broke a single midreg in four years.; Thanks for going to West Point traitor; Boys?..ewwww!; Do you remember Sampson G14?; I'm sure that you learned all that pro-knowledge after those come-arounds with Wickham.; This girl knew where she was headed and has never lost focus.; "We're not even going to argue about this because I'm right and you're wrong, and that's all I'm going to say."; Civics still suck; Your obsession with cheese scares me just a little bit...; IRON SUSIE; Hey, I don't know if someone told you, but there's a broken ceiling tile out there; "You better not break anything out there!"...CRASH; frosting and graham crackers; You went "mudding"? What?; Tina, pass the buffalo sauce; It's ok to go out on liberty every once in a while. You'll only slip like three spots in you OOM; you like that new background, eh?

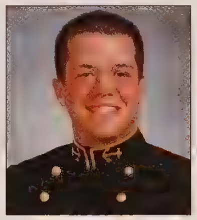


Justin Thibault

Navy Pilot *BEVERLY, NJ*

She passed!!!! (x6); Justin Thibault loved Brigade remedial.; They just keep growing back!; Michael Jackson isn't the only one who only wears one glove. Superstripes, but not on a power trip.; I remember plebe year when you would never stop asking questions.; Keep your hands off of your eyebrows; Always a character in the company and a great guy at heart.; Thanks for the great time at Six Flags; Throwing up after every morning workout; Where's Thibault?........I think he's in the head; I bet you become the PMO in whatever squadron you're in.

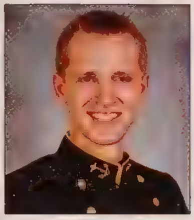




David Thomas

Navy Pilot *HARTSELLE, AL*

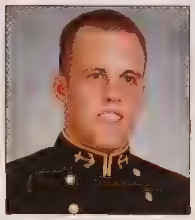
Always remember coach Cantello; We'll win a field ball game yet; Alabama!; Wendy's is way cooler than you'll ever be. Using USNA to make girls feel sorry for you.; During the Alburn and Alabama game all the toothless wonders come out.; Hails from the Not-So-Great State of Alabama; Left Alabama to fly Navy and headed for great things.; He's definitely from Alabama, and proud of it; Roll Tide, Roll Tide, Roll Tide, Roll Tide......shut up; Somehow you end up with some decent looking girls; How many Balls did you go to in D.C. in your four years at the Academy?; "Wait, did he go on overnight liberty again?"



Jonathan Wachtel

Surface Warfare *MARTINSBURG, WV*

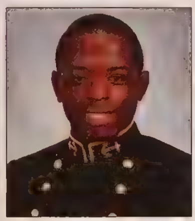
This slick, Macgyver wannabe, was the terror of Martinsburg, WV before he decided to come to the Academy in order to keep himself "off the streets." Your ability to escape an Acboard and an unapproved IM courtship of a certain roommate's sister highlighted the first few years. You should get a degree in leisure studies since you set an Academy record with most majors (8 was it?). You lost your favorite parking spot in December of Firstie year, but you became a VGEP scholar, so it worked out. The weekends found you busy playing on the "mountains" of Maryland, or having run-ins with ski instructors, but you proved your worth during the week, by mastering the art of naps until midnight, and the subsequent cram sessions that followed in order to get you that "2.0." You may never have been the best student, or never contributed to the room cleanliness, but your ability to make a joke of any situation made the Academy more enjoyable for everyone around you (almost everyone). "You'll remember me forever."



Robert Wiggins

Navy Pilot *BAXLEY, GA*

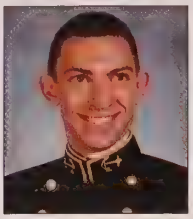
Robert Le-mule Wiggins… aka "Trey" or more popularly "Big Dumb Dummy Dumb Dumb". Who would have guessed that someone spawned in the outback of Georgia would one day be crashing around in the halls of Mother-B? Gigantic legs. Once upon a time they were used to rumble around the football field, but then it was found that they were better suited for squat thrusting South into the air and suplexing him into a spine-shattering mess…literally. It's a surprise no one ever noticed, what with the fact that you own complete home and away Bulldawg uniforms and speak in a strange barking language every year from September til January. Trey's gonna do big things in life. Based on what we've seen over the past 4 years, he's gonna be the first country music star to do a show at the top of a mountain, then put the entire stage on his back when he's finished, ski to the bottom and do an encore…amazing. Trey's also gonna fly helo's in the Navy one day…that is if they can find a flight helmet big enough to fit his skull.



Ronnie Wilburn

USMC Ground *CHICAGO, IL*

Midget/1-Arm/Renita/Sweet Sweet Connie/Germany/Tynika, Shamika/Java the Hut/Big Blue Fat/Hooters Waitress/Sheep Dog. Naps letters. Act right, not white. Big Gulps @ Cheeters. Holiday Inn Beer Bath Tubs. The shocker. Pickett. Powdered closets. Jaime, its doing that thing again-I don't want no bagelsAminals/Geminen. DANG IT!! Sir, have you ever heard of a Cleveland Steamer? I got a credit card. Chocolate Chip. Tony Stair Push. Chucke Cheese. This water has salt in it. I thought this was the ocean. Racist sucker punch. 5 minute car wreck. Indoc Blue and Gold. Tripod. Gay Bars. Cape Cod. 99 problems. I Ball + Chauvenet. Ring dance + T.J.'s Date. Eckel drop kick. Dry wall @ hospital. I'm going shopping. Water skiing cat. Clapping syllables. Starvin' Marvin. South Beach Stiffy. Key west hotel. Jay Dove is my sponsor. JLB, Always with us.



Kristofer Womack

Submarine (Nuclear) *CARROLLTON, TX*

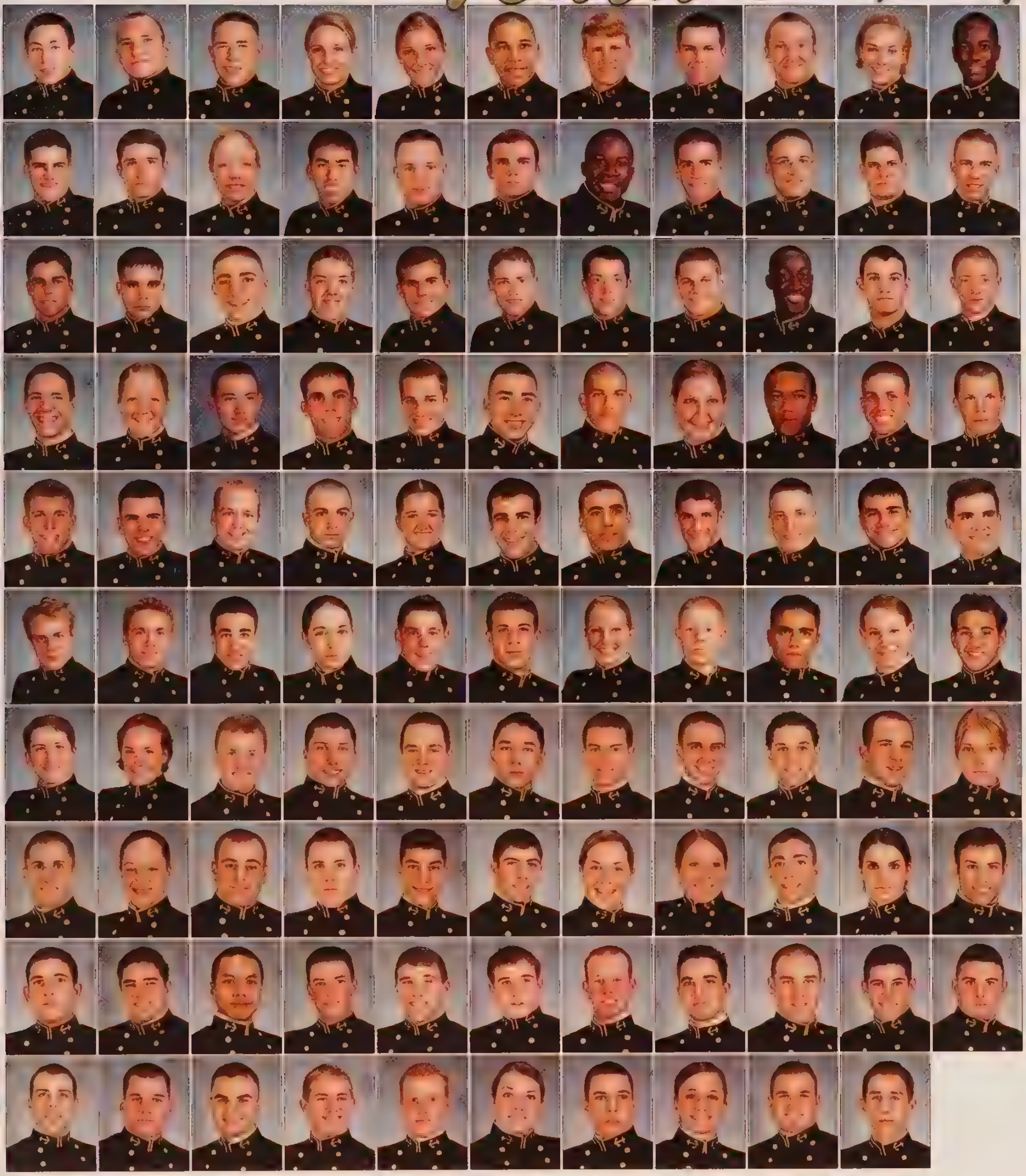
Neediest pocket in the brigade; Without Kris, everybody's cqpr would be .5 lower.; Go Switchfoot; Great runner; Whip it out Womack Whip it out!!; Please don't shave your head bald when you get to the fleet; Two guys.....a broom.....oil.......broom......oil......Texas sucks!; A nice guy that will one day invent something and we'll all say we knew him, then try to get invited to his beach house.; What a great time we had at Sea World, what a bad idea to sit in front at the dolphin show; Smart, some day I envision Womack with a ton of money owning a huge house in Texas; How does being a Trident Scholar basically get you out of everything?; SUBS, a perfect fit.

Anthony Zidar

Surface Warfare *MENTOR, OH*

What's going on here, man? Upon the arrival of Anthony ZZZZidar to the United States Naval Academy, after years of dedicated service in the Nuclear Navy and NAPS, came an era of unprecedented debauchery. Also known as the Angry Russian, Herr Zidar was never one to be shy or do anything that was considered normal. From losing his white shoes on an incredible stumble back from DTA and then painting black shoes into the most incredible pair of white shoes ever seen, only listening to the most hardcore bands ever created, hiding people in his trunk, falling down 200 foot hills at Charlie Daniels concerts, falling in love with power forwards, getting poisoned by strawberries, getting chased by wild turkeys or just utter complete randomness, he always had some tricks up his sleeve to dazzle everyone. He dreams of moving into the Wilderness of Washington State and living off the land, but now he remains the most dedicated Cleveland sports fan ever. The SWO community has no idea what is about to happen.

Tenth Company



2/C: Travis Abeyta, Jason Barnes, Zebulon Barth, Rachel Barton, Molly Burd, Chris Conanan, Gary Darby, Mitchell Dow, Ryan Engle, Sophia Fischer, Bryan Harris

David Harris, Cole Herron Kendra Iverson, Douglas Jarl, Jesse Kasper, Jeffrey Koller, Eddie Martin Andrew McDonald, David Meadows Dustin Moore, Benjamin Petrisin

Michael Pierce, Christopher Reardon, Kevin Ringelstein, John Seebode, Thomas Shelly, Christopher Stover, James Thompson, Tyler Tidwell, Jason Tomlinson, Andrew Walker, Jared Webster

3/C: Joshua Accomando, Sarah Atwell, Ryan Beall, David Burkett Andrew Cassity, Matthew Cave Thomas Chamberas, Lindi Conner, Justin Daniel, Zachary Ericson Timothy Francis

Robert Harrell, William Inch, John Judy, Ali Kianpour, Stacy Kulczewski Joseph Leavitt, Kreg Lesage, Bradley Mayhew, Patrick McCammond, Matthew Melton, Matthew Morse

Zackery Norrbom, Dustin Oakes Michael Pfaefflin, Crystal Piraino Andrew Reynolds, Michael Sapienza Laura Schneider, Tomas Simonson Bradford Stieger, Gen Studer, Ryan Trespalacios

Matt White, Nicole Yarbrough 4/C: Ezra Akin, Sean Bakey, Robert Beagen, Joseph Begala, Tim Boyce Thomas Brenner, Nathaniel Clark Christopher Davis, Michelle Degrothy

Matthew Dickens, Jillian Dingess, Richard Festante, Frederick Friedewald, Andrew Galvin, James Godfrey Kerry Hannon, Mary Hesler Chester Hewitt, Michael Hrenko Adam Huber

Anthony Ibarra, Matthew Intoccia, Rath Kanchanachote Andrew Kerr, Kevin Killeen, Severin Knudsen, Jonathan Lee, Jared Matson John Matusek, Tucker Mazon, Thomas McGuire

Jon Parker, James Plumley, Nicholas Rausa, Steven Shaw, Keegan Shields, Ashley Skahan, Will Slagle Megan Stateler, Nathan Stokes, David Worst

Third Battalion

1st Semester

Battalion Officer:
CAPT William Traub

- Commander: Midn 1/C Christopher Lyon
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Gordon McDonald
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Ashley Musser
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C David New
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Robert Myers
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Sherri Flohr
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Christopher Grillo
- Honor Representative: Midn 1/C James Armstrong
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Zakaroff
- Sexual Assault Victim Intervention Guide: Midn 1/C Steven Grey
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C Ernest Hanes
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Ethan Heben
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C Anthony Perez
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C Hannah Jayroe
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C Paul Evans
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C John Yu

2nd Semester

- Commander: Midn 1/C Nisa Halsey
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Eckert
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Christopher Zink
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Peter Ditchett
- Honor Advisor: Midn 1/C Dustin Hocking
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Janet Broome
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Bryan Lingle
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Katherine Dann
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Adam Kassulke
- Sexual Assault Victim Intervention Guide: Midn 1/C Janet Broome
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C Ernest Hanes
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Neil Szymczak
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C Frederick Fields
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C Hannah Jayroe
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C Theodore Borromeo
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Phillip Johnson

Battalion Chaplain:
CDR Irving Elson

11

First Class

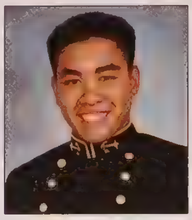
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Thomas Gallagher
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Alan Marsh
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Max Kojm*
*Midn 3/C Victor Colon standing in as Guide-On Bearer

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Nicholas Freeman*
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Spencer Hunt
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Michael Bennett
*Midn 1/C Thomas Gallagher standing in as Company Commander

LT Joshua Lewis
Company Officer

GySgt Paul Culver
Senior Enlisted Leader



Jason Afong

Surface Warfare *WAIPAHU, HI*

Hawaii and high school became a distant memory on June 28, 2002. Only survived Plebe Year because of Justin Takasaki, Sajai Borromeo, Makani Christensen, and Lenn Nakama. Made it the remaining three years thanks in great part to Albert Silva, Miles Lane, Jeff Krueger, Kevin/Kurt Laughary, Dermot Killian, Chris Grillo, Danny Poche, Jason Swenson, Mike Eckert, Hayden Stevens, TJ Borromeo, Reyn Kaupiko, Ikaika Sheehan, 4/C Kaipo, 4/C Puna, Jen Proudfoot, Dara Ching, Keno Knieriem, Russell Dotson, Will Mendizabel, Cory Colistra, Jamie Allen, Luis Rodriguez-Cortez, Deon Barrett, Willy Ahue, John Yu, Dan Tedeschi, Joe Liles, Chris Schnappinger, Rob Porter, Ebony Miller, Phil Rodriguez, Doc Hood, Old Man Friedman. The only thing that kept me coming back was my friends. Mom, Dad, Braddah, Sista: Love You. Grandpa Jake, Grandpa Abellanida: Thanks for watching over me and helping me keep my promise. Keep Hawaiian Lands in Hawaiian Hands.

Janet Broome

Surface Warfare *EL PASO, TX*

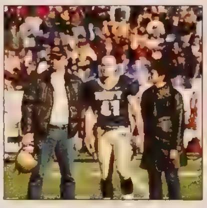
It's gonna be ok my school buddy, Amanda, we will always have fatbombs to remember. 5 years have gone and Adrienne I still remember that "She turned on the lights!" Pip was left behind, we won glow in the dark dinosaurs, and you got a flat tire running over a curb. Forever and always you will be my friend. Mandy, there have been many times that I have been upset with you, but that doesn't mean I won't always be here for you. Katie and Michael, thanks for being great friends to me and for everything else that you have done for me and don't worry I won't vomit. The best thing about Wednesdays is that there is ice cream. Kai thanks for everything that you have been to me b&b. Mom and Mario thank your for all the love and support that you have given to me, not just while I have been away but for my entire life. I love you with all my heart.

Cory Colistra

USMC Ground *AMSTERDAM, NY*

What is this a map of? Yo, let me get some syrup. Yo, chicks love us..we just don't have time for them. This guy said he loves sunsets! You know, one day I'll have to jump on a grenade for these guys. Jake, why don't you just have sex with her! I'm a cowboy. I've got so much work to do (IM/Facebook/IM/Text message). Shut up, Shut up, Shut up! Cape Cod. Violation of the man code. Rudy. You're at a market on 3rd St.? Holiday Inn Beer Bath Tubs. Kissing contests. Spring Break mistake. Yo spice, ditch those guys. Ring dance assaults (Cory vs. Cory). Mac Flight. Andy's room. Punch for punch (Boston). The strand bounce. Brothers do stuff like that. $300 Bum. Hair gel. Home wrecking. Rochester chase. Schweet!! Jay Dove is my sponsor. WIT. Navy Football FEBU

Mom, Dad, Josh, Jamie and the rest of the family..I wouldn't have accomplished without you all by my side. Thank you for being there for me.



Michael Eckert

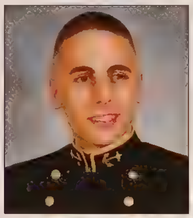
Navy Pilot *MOUNT AIRY, MD*

Mike came to us from far away, deep from the woods of Frederick, Maryland. He was already a superstud athlete and a rocket scientist, so he naturally fit right in with the average midshipman. It was typical to find Mike always studying and working hard to maintain his 4.0. Anyone, or any computer, who dared to slow him down got a severe beating. If it wasn't the computer, it was the hard wood above the desk. Mike laid low at first, running 100 miles a day, pole vaulting occassionally, and pretending school was hard. Trip to Air Force Firstie Summer.........lost Lonestar cowgirl at a White Snake concert, and the sexiest cigarette ever. Platoon Commander turned out to be hard work, so he figured Batt Staff would get him out of everything. Turns out he was just everyone's workhorse. "What's wrong with Dickies, brown sneakers, and a t-shirt?" Mike also managed to single-handedly support Ebay. Spending so much on his sweet new ride was countered by ripping off a guy for his old car......on Ebay.

Paul Evans

Submarine (Nuclear) *LEWISBURG, WV*

But when Richelieu had put an end to civil war, Frenchmen did not take to the sea with the eagerness and success of the English and Dutch A principal reason for this has been plausibly found in the physical conditions which have made France a pleasant land, with a delightful climate, producing within itself more than its people needed. England, on the other hand, received from Nature but little, and, until her manufactures were developed, had little to export. Their many wants, combined with their restless activity and other conditions that favored maritime enterprise, led her people abroad; and they there found lands more pleasant and richer than their own. Their needs and genius made them merchants and colonists, then manufacturers and producers; and between products and colonies shipping is the inevitable link.

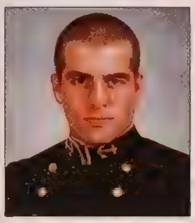


Nicholas Freeman

USMC Pilot *SHELBURNE, VT*

My brother and cherished friend. Lost his way to St Johns and ended up here because tuition was free. Always up for adventures plebe year. "You're going to be the most cynical youngster ever!" Post parade target practice with civilians. "What the hell is that outside the window!"(5 am anyday). Late nights while the other slept. UVA>UVM. Small Fry's demise. Bad photo op by the desk. Booted from the crappy concert nobody wanted to go to. Working out with Stew to become badasses. Don't mention rigging tables! Weapons detail to earn a perfect ribbon but ended up leaving more than footsteps on Worden. Ambassador to the Embassy in all its incarnations. Too sexy for his continent… which is Asia. Restriction only proved you had true personality. Company Commander ruled by 5004 members?? The only 2%-er that impressed me. Hippie love endures… just kidding Bayley. Sorry to not keep the pact plebe year but you will more than make up for me Fight/Kill/Win. OORAH.

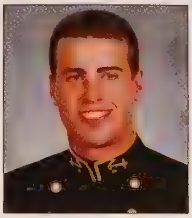
Eleventh Company



Adam Freihofer

Surface Warfare *STONY CREEK, VA*

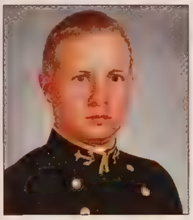
Freidawg McHoff. A man of few intelligible words, but damn he has some great biceps. A roommate for one year, but a friend for four years. Adam learned many things over his 4 years at the prestigious Naval Academy. He learned more about Sweden and Norway than any of us ever wanted to know. He learned that a DJ booth is never a substitute for the men's bathroom. I'm gonna miss the crazy nights had over at the "Embassy". I'm gonna miss the road trips over intersessionals. One year we saw the North, slept in the car, and paid some money to the McDonalds poor box (Adam Freidio and Sam Steuge). The next year we saw the South. Stayed with your bro, caught some huge fish, and learned some crazy net throwing skills. Both trips were very different but equally as memorable. I look forward to the future, the crazy times to be had, and the wonderful memories to be gained.



Thomas Gallagher

Navy Pilot *CINCINNATI, OH*

Old roommate, lifetime friend. Couldn't command a PT boat, so settled for being a PT stud. Good at making his rack plebe year, skilled in using it the next three. Plebe summer: Bravo mints and Mr. Bravo. Spent plebe year under the whip of Cantello, but always up for Saturday afternoons on the campus across the street. Miami in a van. King Hall aficionado and ice cream agitator. College blitzkrieger and DTA enthusiast, led the charge on many a memorable weekend for anyone who could keep up. Cohort in the most devastating Army Week campaign in history – thanks '08. 5004's "Most Improved Player" in just a month? Master of all things ironically funny about USNA in general and Wade in particular. A fearless training sergeant and company commander, but his brightest future lies in advertising … or Third World propaganda minister. He'll make a better pilot than HALO player, that's for sure. See you up there! –NF

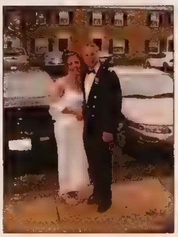


Grant Greenwell

Surface Warfare *MARIETTA, GA*

Born in Marietta, Georgia, Grant has been interested in pursuing a naval career his entire life. An active member of the USNA Yard Patrol Squadron for four years, Grant finally attained the position of Commodore second semester of his Firstie year. Under the watchful eye of his mentor Jeff Milota, Grant was able to begin honing his skills as a leader and competent sailor.

Though he has many other interests, Grant can most often be found on the weekends in Virginia Beach, working on his car, or out driving a boat.



Christopher Grillo

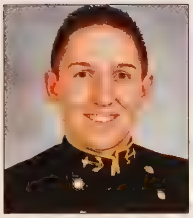
Special Warfare *CRYSTAL RIVER, FL*

To my true friend and roomie. Plebe Summer, You learned from the master and never looked back. The only mid to have been out of company for 4 years straight. Plebe year rooming mishap. Sorry about that! Youngster year is where the competition began and abruptly ended within a month. Tri team was a convenient excuse to remain a recluse. "I gotta go work out." 1st and 2nd class roomies plus Mike. Beasting the screener sick while I ducked out. Watched the master at work. Appearing to do so much while doing so little. Daily phone conversations at 9 with Rachel. Service selection strictly a business decision. "I can't go, I got a meeting." All heard to often. Fire fights with Purel. Stand offs with airsoft guns. Practicing clandestine ops during Parades and Forrestals. Mr. December NOLS 2005. Spending hours creating the perfect V-day card. Don't be fooled he has a heart. You're gonna go far in life and the teams are lucky to have you! –DNK

Aaron Heil

Navy Pilot *SAINT LOUIS, MI*

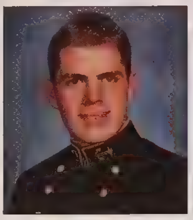
Aaron "Dubba A" Anthony Heil is joining the Navy flyboys. He never was much an advocate of staying awake. In fact, if he had his way, he'd have been asleep for at least three of the four years here at USNA. Dubba A is a master of the King of Beers, the shuffle/hop/skip/jump, lizard women, stealing the skeez, and proclaimin' da name without shame. He was a key vertebrae of the 7023 backbone, father to Billy Bob Bamboo, and a promoter of Pimp Juice to all the free peoples of the world. After all, pimpin' ain't easy, but it's necessary. On the Severn with the Navy Lightweights, Dubba A lives up to his Nazi heritage as the force on the water. Stop yelling at me, I'm pulling this damn oar as hard as I can. He's the coxswain who won an erg race and hunted deer in the Severn River, is perpetually late to the line but usually first across it, yeah Navy Lights. One, Aaron rules, and "B," um…that's it.



Spencer Hunt

Navy Pilot *HIGHLANDS RANCH, CO*

Spencer "Pokechop" Hunt did a complete 180 when he came from Highlands Ranch to mingle with the commoners in Annapolis. It was really hard to cope with going from earning wages in solid gold nuggets at the Country Club to a pauper-like benjie per month as a plebe. In fact, do you have any idea who this is? This is the Brigade Racquetball Champion, MVP of all MVPs. "I mean, I don't mean to brag, but I'm that good. Nobody can beat me." He will challenge anyone who dares to a rousing game of Funky Truck 3 if they want to argue. Spencer excelled as XO of Eleven, ready to impress LT at the drop of a Zima. While at the academy, Spencer challenged himself physically with weight training, going up at least one cup size a year. He has more suits than Payless has shoes and has an affinity for cigars. He might get mouth cancer, but it'd be a tumor of pure silver that he'd invest in and mine with Guatemalan slave labor.



Brian Isaac

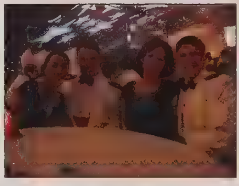
USMC Ground *BATAVIA, NY*

B. J. "let's get Danny drunk" Isaac has been ready to wear green since I-day. Somehow, this future Marine has managed to get out of every formation in the last two years and we are all pretty sure he hasn't eaten in those two years either. I guess you can survive on hops and barley after all, unless you're near some bonfires. Brian could not tell you where King Hall or McDonough is to save his life. Don't worry about Danny hitting your car, its only an old man's rental car anyway. Dude, Avril Lavigne is like 15. Our "lets just wing it" philosophy has worked so far except for sleeping in alleys and being stranded in San Francisco. Inappropriate pictures in bathtubs full of beer. Myrtle Beach has become a legendary tradition.

J.T. Kadz

Navy Pilot *RENO, NV*

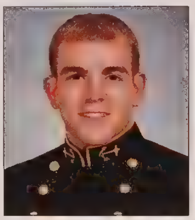
He came to us from the class of 03. His roommates didn't know what to expect from a Mormon just coming back from his two year mission in Korea. The first impression most people got was that he had way too much stuff and brought more books with him most people read in their entire life. As time went on, J.T. showed that he is a man who is curious about the world around him. He was involved in roughly a dozen brigade activities and ECA's. It was perfectly common for his roommate to be taking a nap while he would be teaching people how to speak Korean or giving boy scouts a tour of the Academy. When he was appointed Brigade Commander he took the job very seriously. Everyone knew he was serious about it when he had to tell his fiancé that he couldn't take every minute of liberty. As an officer and concerned citizen of America, J.T. Kadz will be a great addition to the fleet.



Dermot Killian

Navy Pilot *PORTLAND, ME*

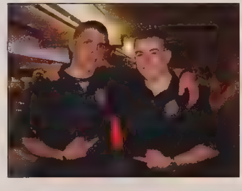
There can only be one Chris Grillo. Navy Tough Guy With a Soft Side. Plebe year misery thanks to Cantella. Avoided the brunt of the Academy's fun plebe year but you couldn't hide in your room forever. Escape to Kent Island to watch reality TV. Forget running, how about PT and engineering. "Hey girls, there's something you should know about Dermot…" Orioles games and a cricket match? Weapons detail. Backshaft attitude forced to the frontshaft. Georgetown Univ. wrestling match. Learned the hard way never to punch another man in the butt. Disappearing every weekend with some girl named Annetta. NOLS Alaska. Where's the toilet paper? 2:48:29 in Chicago. 1/C trainer. Dermot, thanks for the fun times and good memories. See you in the air! NJF. Thanks for being a great roommate and buddy even when I ate all your food and constantly changed the wallpaper on your computer. CAG



Brenton Kolb

Navy Pilot *DODGE CITY, KS*

Brentonian Kolbdissimo, known amongst the terrified firsties in 11th company as His Omnipotent Majestic Overlord, has excelled as an Astronautical Engineer. From his debut during Plebe Summer as the "chopper" role model in BCG's, Brentonian has shown his hard work ethics. Passing the first ever academic year PRT with 10:26, his future looked bright as he could only become better or get separated. Through hard work and quitting D & B, Brent improved his average PRT run time by a whole minute. Late night studying was common with Brentonian and sometimes you could catch him on the toilet…asleep. To relax, Brentonian could be found sippin on the cheapest beer with his shirt off and, occasionally, wrestling with his beloved Richard Mayer. Although this declined 1stie year since Kolb extroverted in St. Mary's in his SDB's with a blanket for some reason. Continuing his hard work, Kolb has a bright future as a pilot.



Carl Krueger

Navy Pilot *ALBUQUERQUE, NM*

With an unrivaled sense of humor, Jeff first caught our attention over plebe summer. While the rest of us would stammer out the weapons fore & aft on a DDG, Krueger gave absurdly detailed reports on illegal cockfighting. Plebe year he showed he was up for any adventure. Extremely hyperactive and probably a little insane, he was known for his fondness of sugar and loud music. The Hawaiian: "He's crazy." He was also the man in the weight room. His closet may or may not have been the smelly one. The Hawaiian: "He smells." Diplomat extraordinaire, despite his general craziness he still had more sense than the rest of us. His sense of humor was most appreciated during that long, dark February -- Jeff actually made restriction (kind of) fun. A consummate tailgater. If he is as quick in the air as he is with his wit, he will make a fine Navy pilot. Jeff will be one of the reasons that we might actually miss this place. "Here's to … taking it too far!"

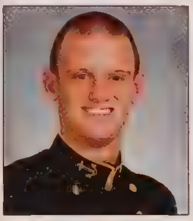
Lambert Lane

Navy Pilot *JACKSON, MS*

This is the famous Budweiser beer. We know of no brand produced by any other brewer which costs so much to brew and age. Our exclusive Beechwood Aging produces a taste, a smoothness and drinkability you will find in no other beer at any price.

GENUINE
Budweiser
KING OF BEERS
GENUINE

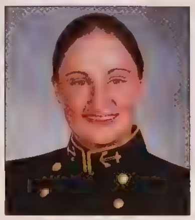
Eleventh Company



Kevin Laughary

Navy Pilot *MORRIS, IL*

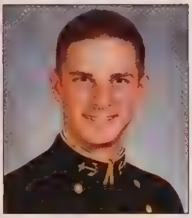
So their sea power grew But if England was drawn to the sea, Holland was driven to it; without the sea England languished, but Holland died. In the height of her greatness, when she was one of the chief factors in European politics, a competent native authority estimated that the soil of Holland could not support more than one eighth of her inhabitants. The manufactures of the country were then numerous and important, but they had been much later in their growth than the shipping interest. The poverty of the soil and the exposed nature of the coast drove the Dutch first to fishing. Then the discovery of the process of curing the fish gave them material for export as well as home consumption, and so laid the corner-stone of their wealth.



Kathleen Mahan

Navy Pilot *WEST COLUMBIA, SC*

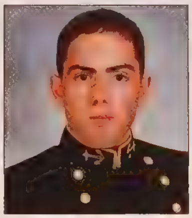
Some things are meant to be…coming here was, without a doubt, the most spontaneous decision I've ever made, but, once I stepped foot on the yard, I never looked back. I have no regrets and I wouldn't trade my four years here for anything. The friends I've made will be friends for life. Rachy, I'll always cherish the wonderful times we had together the two years we were roomies. I knew from the moment we met on I-Day that we'd be best friends. I miss ya girl! Janet, I'm so fortunate to have gotten to truly know you over these past two years. I appreciate all your support…and your food. I'm really gonna miss you…and you're not mean! As for Michael…you know my feelings for you so all I'm gonna say is that I love you…nuff said… For my family…you are my foundation and I am so blessed to have your support in all that I do. Your loving hands have guided me through this place. I can't thank you enough. It's been quite a ride and it's only the beginning…



Alan Marsh

Submarine (Nuclear) *PALATINE , IL*

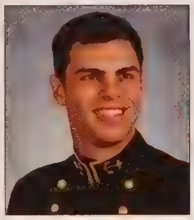
Alan "grab dirt" Marsh is going into Submarines upon graduation (he needs the bonus to pay off his debt at the ballet). Speaking of the ballet, Alan is always about expanding his cultural knowledge; learning foreign languages off CDs to impress the ladies at the International Ball, drinking foreign beers (as long as they are cheap), or enjoying music by the compilation artist Ania. Ya know, "back in Chicago…" (the beginning to all of Alan's stories) 'But Alan, don't you live in the suburbs?' One thing they don't have in Chicago: Immaculata University. "Race you to the bathroom? Ready, set, GO!" Alan, Brian and Grant make quite the threesome and, with Garrett, they make up the original members of Myrtle Beach. Alan always enjoys a wholesome trip to Jack in the Box or Hardees for a late night snack, but he needs a ride through the drive-thru…ladies? Want a party? …follow Alan's drinking glasses and the bird shirt. Oh yeah, "No one in my squad finished the O-course."



Richard Mayer

Surface Warfare *VIRGINIA BEACH, VA*

Richard "keep my options open" Mayer finally decided to become a SWO after three years of indecision. His time here has consisted of late nights doing homework that was due sometime next semester and weekends cruising the streets in his best pair of Wranglers® and his black wool perma-sweater. While not studying or being an icon of fashion, one could safely bet that Richard was shaving. During his leisure time, Richard could be found talking on the phone with his beloved twin sister, chatting with the CMOD about admiral affairs, or trudging down to the computer repair shop due to a mysterious virus. His Bible was his whiteboard, and his secret weapons were his twisted phalanges, "The untapped resource." Richard Mayer: the man. the legend. Good luck my friend.



Federico Mendizabal

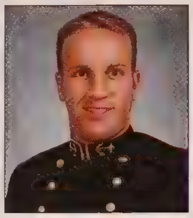
USMC Pilot *EAST AURORA, NY*

Cory, what are mud caked boots? Will, shut your mouth! Buffalo Chicken Sandwiches?! Finger Air Drumming. 4-Wheel Drive?. ..perfect. Approximately 169 miles. Thank you soooooo much, officer. Big Gulps @ Cheeters You got faced. Chad's. Girl on the cell phone. Sometimes you need to just smell a woman. Canada-Where's I-70? Holiday Inn Beer Bathtubs. Jungle Fever. Indian E. Dome Shots on the Florida Docks with the slobbering sea donkey. Will, that's not the toilet!! NYPD Yp's. Television. Leatherneck Tailgates. Dark Side. Ruck Run!! Spanish Sleep Talking. Salsa. I'm going for a ride. Naps Indoc-Shut up! ProTRAmid. Showers. Key West Hotel. Homework + tooth brush. Jay Dove is my sponsor. JLB, always with us. It happens!! MC connection. Y la familia.

Amanda Minikus

USMC Pilot *RALEIGH, NC*

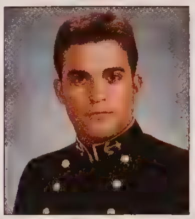
The past four years have been quite the journey (most of that journey being a series of 25m trips in Lejeune Hall with the best friends I've ever had.) From plebely beginnings with two crazy roommates from Hawaii and Texas, to NWS Captain firstie year with MoJoe, missing 'mandatori' events, and a group of freshman mermaids that were scared of me (for five minutes.) Oh, and you'll never stop Foxtrot. Everything probably would have been easier without the drama of dating male midshipmen. But it helped having amazing sponsors, a supportive family, great guys in company, and girlfriends that would sprint to DTA to make last call, have coffee dates at a moment's notice, watch chic flicks, and teach me how to blow all of my cash on Miami fashion. You know who you are. I'm truly blessed….without you, I never would have made it through! Thanks for the memories.



Daniel Poche

Intelligence *PRAIRIEVILLE, LA*

"EhehehjambalayaehehehIneedsomedipeheheheheh..." That would be the sound of the same guy who sang in the glee club, a feat nobody ever figured out how he pulled off. While not off singing, we could always count on finding Danny sitting at his desk (not being productive) with a big dip, sleeping in his bed with a big dip, playing soccer with a big dip, or wrastlin' gators in the swamps of Bancroft....with a big dip. The one time he could be found without a dip cup in hand would be in the bars...competing. "Hey, get on my level! Get me another shot of Petrón." It's ok, though, because he worked out upwards of twice a week. I never feared for my life as much as I did while riding in Danny's truck, but, "it'll fine, it's a Ford." We will all remember Danny and all his shenanigans for being able to make anyone laugh and smile, even on their worst day. Hey Danny, go Tigers, pass me the hot sauce.



Patrick Sargent

Navy Pilot *RENO, NV*

You can take the boy out of Reno, but... Pat proved to be up for any adventure our first year, so long as it took place at least 22.6 miles away. The greatest youngster YP sidekick a friend could have. The Tarawa. "Happy New York Day!" Met Gwen on opening night. The 48-hour, $1,000 odyssey through the dark underbelly of our nation's capitol, made more memorable by Pat's unhelpful new acquaintance. A taste in music so good even I deferred. A most illustrious diplomat, was not afraid to use a motorcycle helmet when it was needed. Cool under pressure, but had to "Request permission to start over, sir!" Bit the bullet with us through a long, dark February, but was back in top form in the D.R. Spent three years with a smelly roommate before moving in with his future business partner in B.C. A true friend, rescuing a birthday from the submarine brief and finding a Ring Dance date for the picky Hawaiian. Thanks for all the good times, and see you up there!

Albert Silva

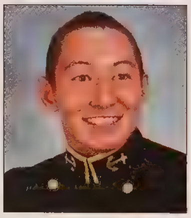
USMC Ground *PLANO, TX*

Well it's been a long time coming and it's finally here! Five years in the making, five years of growing and turning into something I never knew I could. I would have never made it here if it wasn't for God, family, and incredible friends! Mom, Dad, Jen, Jesseca, Geoff, Jordan, Jonathan, and Justin, without yall in my life this would have all been for nothing! I love yall more than anything in this world and hope that I always make you proud! To old and new friends! So many to thank for helping me grow for the better! All the guys I played with for so many years, all the guys in company, and those I met along the way! Too many to name, but to name a few, Jason who taught me what it really means to be happy, Adam who taught me how to be strong when life throws you curves, Kevin who taught me MORRIS! And to the Carolina boys who taught me loyalty!! And to Ben my best friend!!

Grant Smith

Navy Pilot *WOODBRIDGE, VA*

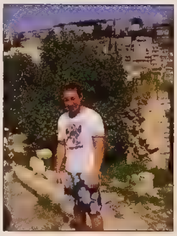
Grant "GK the BK" Smith "represents" from the deepest, darkest, ghettos of Woodbridge, Virginia, and since being a lad growing up on the English countryside has dreamed of flying for the U.S. Navy. While at the academy, Grant had to overcome many obstacles...like mattress afro, sinking during swimming class, and his X-Box. Seriously, if NCAA 2006 were flight school, Grant would be Maverick. As a CS major, he used his skills for evil, making Richard Mayer think he had a virus on his computer and forcing BV into a reformat. Grant often found words constrictive, preferring to express himself through the wondrous art of dance. His bootylicious dance floor moves made many the overweight Latino woman swoon in San Francisco, causing subsequent tsunamis in Asia. Don't forget: if you can't remember the emergency procedure in your plane, just hit X-Y-A-B-Start and get God Mode.

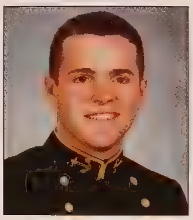


Jason Swenson

Navy Pilot *THIEF RIVER FALLS, MN*

Jason Swenson, also affectionately known as "Swane" by his classmates, may seem like a mid of few words, but he is definitely a man with many thoughts. Always contemplating life and leisure, Jason is a person who truly knows how to relax, yet still get things done. On his 21st birthday, Swane relaxed with more than a few drinks and came back to the Hall ready to take on those "Communist" pigs! Despite his adventures to Chang Chang Chang and efforts to threaten spring break trip coordinators, Jason remains a man willing to offer a level headed opinion and eager to help those in need. Whether he is flying planes or herding goats, Jason will always be a good friend and caring leader.



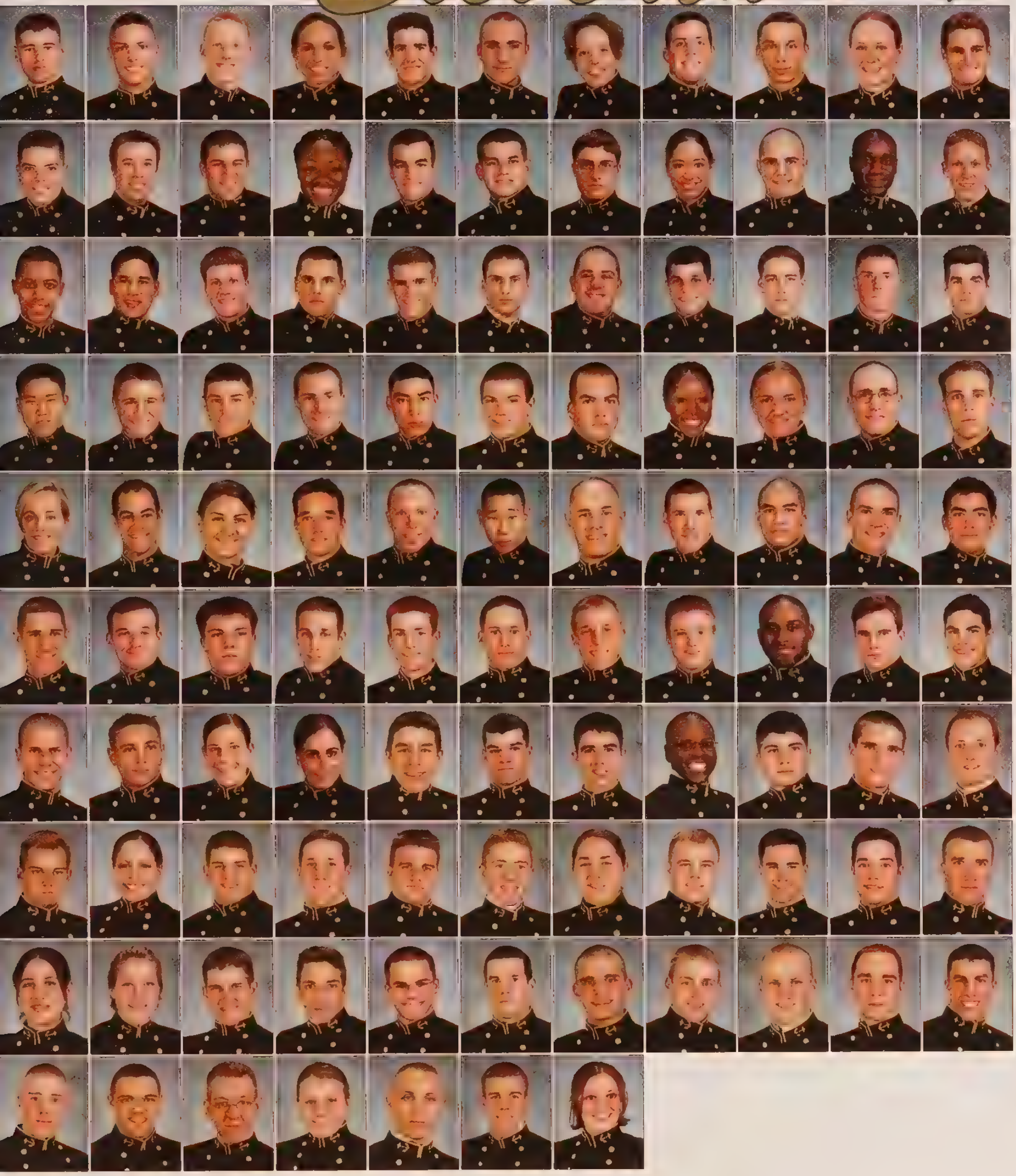


Brian Vent

Navy Pilot *FALLS CHURCH, VA*

Having No Pantz as a midshipman, Brian "Panama Jack" Vent spent most of his time diligently studying and on the Sailing team. Little did he realize that there was life after Tate and playing hockey isn't all that bad. From the toga party in Bath, England... "Hey no stripping in the streets" to "Man, that's a good setup" the good times never end. YUT, SWO, Pirate, Pilot, Whoa! He's a guy who keeps everyone guessing what he's going to do next and that might be some stupid funny phrase, a movie or just 5.39. Anyone for Kamikazes? Get that squirrel out of your shirt! Never forget the smooth operation in Rome with Piggs. "Game on!" "When did I say that!?!" 1st LT does it all. This guy can drive a boat like it's his job, but you better hold on cause he might try and sink it during the turns. I'll stay the tactician, you're the skipper. Take that back, I'll stay with No Pantz on ...Random Leg.

Eleventh Company



2/C: Derek Anastasiades, David Bennett, Timothy Conaway, Margaret Curran, William Dann, William Davidson, Marjorie Drake, Peter Goodman, Daniel Hood, Emily Lapp Joseph Liles

Gregory Lynch, Nicholas Marston Martin Merrick, Ebony Miller, Jace Mirmak, Gregory Mischler, Gregory Nannig, Kelly Nelan, David Novotney Robert Porter, Colin Raunig

Frank Robinson, Philippe Rodriguez, Ryan Roy, Christopher Schnappinger, Evan Scott, Ryan Sidlovsky, Stephen Skahen, Daniel Tedeschi, David Underhill, Daniel Walker, Patrick Winter

John Yu, 3/C: Cody Barton, Jordan Benson, David Cole, Victor Colon, Matthew Cox, Gregory Cummings, Jonelle Devallon, Marta Drew, David Ferris, Rhett Gilman

Anna Guilfoil, Kristofer Hawbaker, April Icard, Gregory Kaczmarski, Clinton Lawson, John Lim, Thomas Lucey, Robert Malcolm Michael Mataalii, John Moore, Joshua Moses

Gregory Moynihan, Canon Pattillo, Evan Petracca, Christopher Rossi, Michael Scanlon, Charles Scott, Erik Sink, Thomas Sloane Irvin Spencer, Daniel Tarpey, Ryan Urbanski

Jeffrey Vandenengel, Christopher Ventura, Casey Walker, Laura Zimmerman, 4/C: Adrian Andrade Michael Bennett, Walter Buitrago T Burton, Tyler Darr, Seth Donlon Steven Dorman

Bradley Egbers, Lady Gaviria Matthew Hays, William Howard Peter Kojm, Brent Kreckman, Jamie Latta, Ethan Mansel, Aaron Marshall Joshua Matthews, Jeremiah McCloud

Kathryn Murphy, Ashlee Nelson Brett Sadowski, James Santelli, Trevor Schaff, Sean Standen, Shawn Stelzel Kyle Strausbaugh, Kyle Szatkowski Todd Talstein Alan Terwey

Nicholas Vandal, Riley Walls Bryan Watson, Cianna Weikle, Daniel Wendel, Joshua White, Jessica Wood

12

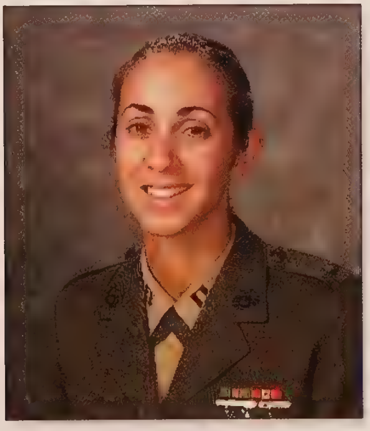
First Class

Twelfth Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Patrick Johnsen
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Garrett Mulder
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Jorge Hernandez

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Kurt Laughary
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Paul Jones
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Jorge Hernandez



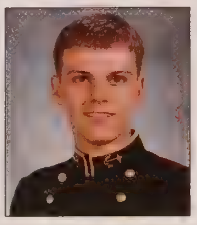
Capt Mary Beth Bruggeman
Company Officer

MMCS(DSW/SG) Douglas Noyes
Senior Enlisted Leader

Peter Barkley

Navy Pilot *WINTER GARDEN, FL*

By firstie year, this future naval aviator had invented a jazz-playing perpetual motion machine, learned Russian and Indo-Malayan, translating Shakespeare's works into both, and constructed a new constitution for business and military ethics in the free world. This is the man who defined "Don't worry, be happy;" or was it "Don't study, be happy?" People this smart need someone to watch them 24/7 so they don't try to conquer the world in a weekend. He had part of his brain removed plebe year to give the rest of us a chance – it didn't work. A serious Christian example but a perpetually ratey "The plebe," Peter will dazzle the world in at Cambridge, flight school and in the fleet. Remember to be careful who you approach in calculus class, keep positive control of your cover, run from mini-antelope in techie rooms and don't walk into too many stationary objects. "What? I can't see those roses obviously placed under the blanket and I have no idea you're about to propose!"



Joshua Bettis

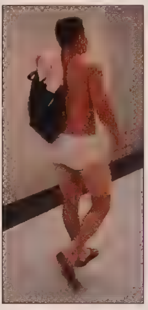
Navy Pilot *HIXSON, TN*

Josh's story is one of survival. He is a Hungry Man that has fought with many metnaks, obbs, and skells, but only after his last caress will he fly as free as a bird. Josh's one true love is a girl named, EMO. His subordinates have described him as ruling with an iron fist in a velvet glove; Josh insists that there is only iron because velvet is weak. The best way to describe Josh's life would be to say that if he was to fall into a sewer he would emerge with a gold watch in each hand. Of all the things he will miss the most when he leaves the Academy, King Hall sandwiches and wraps would be at the top of the list. I only hope that someday his EMO song about the Academy will make it big. It's a good thing the Brigade ADEO takes weekends.

Theodore Borromeo

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *AIEA, HI*

As a White, Filipino, Hawaiian, Asian, Scottish, Italian, German, he can relate to just about anyone, the problem is, he's is a touch too abrasive (according to the 21 abrasives he got in peer rankings). He decided against aviation after a slight vomiting incident in a T-34. Returning to his home for his first tour as a Nuclear SWO-tivator, he will be a handful for those aboard the USS Chosin. Amazingly he got engaged on Christmas, guess she didn't see his Sponge-Bob costume from Halloween. Note to self, of all the places to drunk dial, Main-O is not one of them. Get grammar lessons because there is a difference between many and much. So obsessed with Smallville he watched every episode (over 100) in a little over a week, 24 was a close second because everyday he wakes up he knows it was because Jack Bauer spared his life.



Adam Brochetti

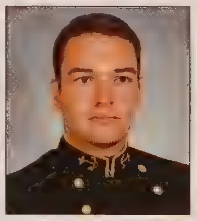
USMC Ground *KITTANNING, PA*

Although it is safe to say that everyone who chooses to come to USNA will spend 4 years hating their life, I can honestly say that those years have been full of many adventures and have brought about change in us all. At first, I spent most of my time chugging beers with Kane, diving through chairs with Barney, getting punched in the face by Rex, avoiding the consequences of underage-drinking, and head-butting pretty much everything in sight. I'll never forget Kane getting in trouble every week, Matt being a spaz, Pogue scaring little kids when he smiled, Craig acting 20 years older then the rest of us, Mike always trying to fight everyone, Andrew being weird, and Tanner sharing his wisdom. Then came the girl. Who would ever think that in the end a beautiful anchorwoman from Pennsylvania would tame me? She stole my heart and I asked her to marry me. To Nikki and my family, thank you for always being there. I couldn't have done this without you. I love you all! God is awesome. USMC here we go.

Eric Cote

Surface Warfare *FREMONT, CA*

A man of action more than words, Eric definitely defines the quiet type. This throwback from the class of 2004 joined the ranks of 2006 after his mission. Devout in his faith and very much a family oriented person, its never hard to see what he holds close to his heart. An ear when you needed to vent and a strong hand for extra support his motto could easily be For God, For Country, For family. The SWO community should be thankful to have him and whatever the future holds for him, I'm sure it will be great.



Peter Ditchett

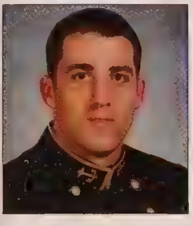
Surface Warfare *TENANTS HARBOR, ME*

"Remember, talk is cheap, only the good die young, and let's live extravagantly." "All work and no play make Joe a dull boy." "Its tough, but its fair." In Joe's own words, "You only turn 21 once." "SWO doesn't suck, you suck."

This has been a wild five year ride. That is right, five years from NAPS to graduation. To all of my friends and family, thank you for the many memories and support.

Twelfth Company

Russell Dotson



Civil Engineer Corps — *HOUSTON, TX*

240 lbs of glass. Always broken. Most of us didn't know we were Yanks until you told us so. That's right donkey. "Of course you weren't there…". "She thinks your tractor's sexy". Mike I'll kill you…you crushed my cowboy hat! "you don't know how we roll in California" Russ: "apparently not…" So many memorable nights by the fire… is that the fence burning?! Dotson's advice to the world wear your seatbelt at beer… I mean deer crossings. What do you say to the guy peeing on the floor… "Hey Russ, the bathroom's over there." "Don't look at me Guuuzzzmann." From Mech E to Gen E – Xbox was worth it. The final rebuttal: "You're an idiot" – Dotso wins argument because the Democracy has spoken. Looking forward to the coming of age of the Dotson triplets. Sorry Russ, Budweiser never called back; however, Bacardi called back… "Stop being a pansy." Parting words: "Hold my beer, I'm gonna try something…"

Jordan Flacco

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) — *CALABASAS, CA*

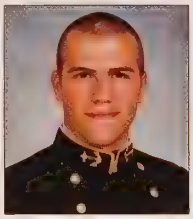
Flacpeep is the Lord of the Yoga, the Zen, Shamanism, and women in uniform. Everyone wishes they had Flacco's girl, or at least the girl from the wing he is in at the time. Despite his love of female companionship, even the waft of perfume from a sweetheart can not distract him from his true passion for gaming. He also enjoys the finer points of life, such as pumpkin spice lattes, walks in to the sunset along the sea wall, and spinning sentimental lines on the IM. It is safe to say that in dealing with the rigorous strain of the English major Flacco does about 15 minutes of actual work per week. Jordan is not completely satisfied with his life however, as he has yet to figure out what his superpowers are. Jordan probably has the hardest life out there, but he is always a great friend in the times that matter most, and we would all help him to escape the Parlour from the clutches of a 'someday girl' anytime.

Steven Grey

Surface Warfare — *EAST ORANGE, NJ*

Stevo is a recovering Jersey boy. He came to drive boats and was in danger of going Corps for about 30 seconds until LtCol Uncle Shorty, USA threatened his backside with a size 9 boot and a company of Rangers. In his four years at Ship State, he poured over Naval Architecture but absorbed little of it. His ECA's included NSBE, TECH Crew, CMC which he crowned firstie year with being the only "severely tropical" mid the USNA Pipe and Drum Corps. Stevo spent a lot of his time firstie year captaining Cheerleading Team--translation, he was the glue that held the group together through thick and thin. Stevo was always going somewhere and excused from everything…no one ever knew where or how. Steve's biggest discovery was that Sprite has no caffeine and spring break in ANP aint that bad. At the end of four years, he ended up in the top 6% of the bottom 15 of the SWO OOM; a well earned honor congrats on CG55 Leyte Gulf. Remember Steve, Monster is watching.

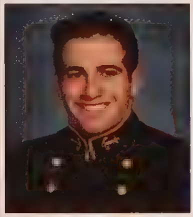
Nicholas Harrison



USMC Ground — *BALTIMORE, MD*

I stand by my sentiment that I love this place. The thing that stood out the most from plebe summer had to be … that just about everything sucked. On the other hand, plebe year was marked by beat-down PT, bad football, and bouts of stir craziness from being held up in my room for far too long, leading to semi-psychotic behavior. Jimmy Markel characterized youngster year with his, "box" underneath his desk, learning to dance from S. and Badrako, and of course the Alpha male competition (of which Rob held the title for about a day). Second class year ended in a bad way, … I dislocated my hip. Hell of a way (and a shame) to end my field ball career. Max liberty, training, and an academic schedule comparable to a typical college student has made firsty year a breeze. Hey, I came, I saw, I graduated, and now I'm out of here. Peace

Ethan Heben



Surface Warfare — *BRONX, NY*

Heben is a warrior. He fights for the weak and feeble with his many skills. Ethan has truly done some amazing things while at the academy and many of them will remain under "Top Secret," but let's just say he has saved lives.

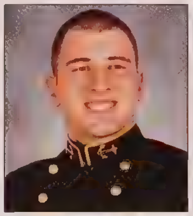
Ethan's moral character is to be applauded as he always sticks by his word and follows his believes and the truth. He loves Catherine very much. He also honors his parents Edward and Bette for their tremendous contribution to his life and career. He also thanks his brother Benjamin for being a fine example throughout his life.

Ethan motto is to strive for excellence and virtue. He believes that as Aristotle says you can become great through habit and you are defined by what you do. Japan, get ready for Ethan Heben.

Patrick Johnsen

USMC Pilot — *FRANKFORT, IL*

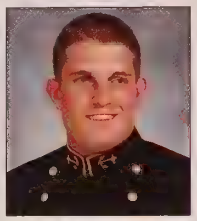
OOOOOOOHHHHHH NNNNNNOOOOOOOOO! my spine! HHOOOOTTTYYY WHOOOOOOOOOO! The Paul-Pat Lunch Date: "This is going to be serious": Uncle Pat take me to the zoo I feel like soup. Spring Break's funniest line: INTERCEPTION. Dotson House for the Houston Bowl: I almost had her! I love crawling up stairs and doing a little drunk dialing. Stop looking at Facebook, click! You will always be the Skinniest Birdman we will ever know. You can run twenty six miles without stopping… too bad you're bleeding. In reference to running fifty miles without stopping: worst mistake you ever made twice. Why is your mom so much cooler than you? Russ: "I don't think Pat even knows what a tractor is" Bob Johnsen will punch you in the face and then take you to school. Make sure you do not get the Cobra "stuck in some snow." Parting Advice: turn off your 80's Butt rock Patricia



Paul Jones

USMC Pilot — *BATTLE CREEK, MI*

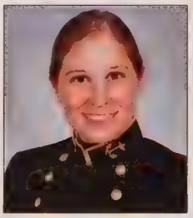
Well I don't know how to say this…you're my best friend right….well…from the master of disaster to the master of falling off his rack. You still owe Russ and Pat for that one. Least cool night ever. Not being invited back to Pittsburg ever. Remember that time you quit drinking…yeah that lasted long…a whole week. The human garbage disposal. We could always count on you to be the clean up. We also were afraid when you didn't get your fill - Kurt's still sore about that. We can't wait till the ten year reunion when you can't find your feet. You had trouble enough finding boxes. Oh by the way you hit two parked cars. Hanging out with Diego, always a new adventure. One flip flop down and outside your house. Can I call you back pumpkin? Fire pit at the sponsor's house. The best tri-athlete in the world. Who could forget Brian Jones getting kicked out of Acme. Who throws an ash tray seriously. And by the way Pat's dating Sarah.



Trevor Knight

Surface Warfare — *MEMPHIS, TN*

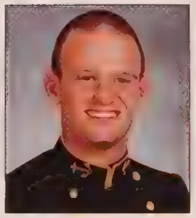
Warn small children to stay indoors, Norfolk – the "monster" has finally loosed his chains and will be coming soon to a ship near you! This Memphis-raised, piano-jamming, mandolin-strumming lacrosse-turned-rugby jock has a heart of gold and a bottomless pit in the place where his stomach would be. This awesome creature toyed with many career paths to included, spec ops, to being a marine. The marine thing was looking very promising until the start of his firstie year where proudly stated "I want to go SWO!" With several volumes of special quotes and funny moments held by a young man scared of flies that have shadows, all we can ask is that the monster not run for office- this way the young man can live out his days naturally (and your shoes would never be shined again). Trevor always knew what his priorities were, though: God, friends, sleep, sports, school and crazy business ideas. We'll miss napping to the glorious strains of the D&B, and truly miss our friend and Christian brother.



Angela Laird

Surface Warfare — *ELKO, NV*

I remember the first time I met you – we were watching the Fourth of July fireworks on Farragut. Thank you for always running later than my "five minutes earlier than the five minutes rated" time schedule. I should have realized that Superplebe, alarm clock for all upperclass, would never have been late although she might disappear a lot (think basement). So…how about that disaster of a trip to New York that ended at Westpoint? Where else can stress be funny and lead to late nights of papers, flower petal parties, dances, chocolate, and fun pajamas? Think of all the money we wasted on civilian clothes we hardly wore and all the hours we wasted watching bad movies when we really didn't have the time. Angie, you have been there for me through everything and have always taken care of me (except for the majors thing). You are truly my best friend and I love you lots. ~"Life is Good"



Kurt Laughary

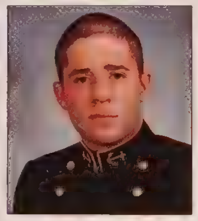
Navy Pilot — *MORRIS, IL*

Kurt Laughary was known as a 3.8 QPR systems major who didn't know how to hook up and turn on his own computer. He was notorious for asking his roommate, a non-systems major, for help on systems homework. Hey, show us your high school highlight video. MORRIS! If anyone is wondering where Illinois is located, it surrounds Morris. Just take I-80 out of Morris and it will take you right to Illinois. What's the answer to any NFL question? It is of course the '85 Bears. You always were kind of a fair weather fan (Cubs or White Sox), and what is with you jumping on Duke's bandwagon all of a sudden. You did, however, have a decent year in 2005 with your teams. It should be tough to step down as varsity rack team captain. You never did bring anyone back to show them a little something called Cornfest. Apparently, between that and Maria's pizza, Morris was looking pretty TOUGH.

James Markel

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) — *NEW FREEDOM, PA*

"The longer I live, the more I realize the impact of attitude on life. Attitude, to me, is more important than facts. It is more important than the past, than education, than money, than circumstances, than failures, than success, than what other people think or say or do. It is more important than appearance, giftedness, or skill. It will make or break a company...a church...a home. The remarkable thing is we have a choice every day regarding the attitude we will embrace for that day. We cannot change our past...we cannot change the fact that people will act in a certain way. We cannot change the inevitable. The only thing we can do is play on the string we have, and that is our attitude. I am convinced that life is 10 percent what happens to me and 90 percent how I react to it. And so it is with you... We are in charge of our attitudes."



Samuel Marrone

Surface Warfare — *DARIEN, CT*

Hurricane Samuel blew in to the Naval Academy from the promised land of Darien, CT. A gentleman such as this is not just born, however. He has been reared in some of the very cradles of finery and pomp on both sides of the Atlantic, including private schools, dancing academies, culinary institutions, and Jesuit monasteries. While he has often corrected his less cultured Academy counterparts, it must also be noted that he has always been the peace-loving negotiator of the group. Never deeply interested by scholarly pursuits, Mac chose to divide his time here between simple video games, perusing MIDREGS, and rugby. He spends most of his weekend time at The Parlour, although he has been known to stop in for a quick nap at the nursery off of route 2. In all seriousness, Mac has truly been a great friend over the years and our time here simply would not have been as fun without him. If one ever wonders who Samuel Marrone is, just remember: "I'm the one with the squared-away cover."

Twelfth Company

Ryan McGinn

Special Operations *ARVADA, CO*

Thus they had become traders at the time that the Italian republics, under the pressure of Turkish power and the discovery of the passage round the Cape of Good Hope, were beginning to decline, and they fell heirs to the great Italian trade of the Levant. Further favored by their geographical position, intermediate between the Baltic, France, and the Mediterranean, and at the mouth of the German rivers, they quickly absorbed nearly all the carrying-trade of Europe. The wheat and naval stores of the Baltic, the trade of Spain with her colonies in the New World, the wines of France, and the French coasting-trade were, little more than two hundred years ago, transported in Dutch shipping Much of the carrying-trade of England, even, was then done in Dutch bottoms.

Garrett Mulder

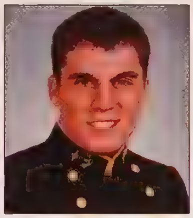
USMC Ground *ALBUQUERQUE, NM*

Garrett is green through and through, and has been since his days as manager of the Perkiomen School girls' softball team. You may ask, 'Can one attain any higher accomplishment than managing a girls' softball team?' Garrett "break-dance" Mulder says, "HELL YES!" and has been training for his crowning achievement, his transition to Marine, since I-day. Although Garrett's ongoing training is rather unorthodox, it is nonetheless successful. He often deprives himself a warm rack, choosing dark DC allies or Georgetown hotel lobbies instead. Garrett, on principle, will not stop drinking on an even count. "Can't stop at 10 beers, give me one more to make it 11!" Why does he train so hard? Because he refuses "to be the 'thin guy' that gets passed up for the cheerleading squad" anymore. So, find Garrett on graduation day and shake his hand (just not too hard). You'll be sure to find him at the nearest dumpster searching for Marlboro miles...you know he's only 12598 miles away from a "really sweet Marlboro hammock."

Robert Myers

Surface Warfare *CHICAGO, IL*

It has been said that it is never good to wait until the last minute to try and finish something. I, on the other hand, have learned that when you wait until the last minute it only takes a minute. This biography is no different. As I write this, minutes before the drop dead time, I remember all those who have had an impact on my life here at the Academy. The last four years have undoubtedly been a roller coaster ride. For the most part I am happy to say that I have had more good times than bad times while at the Naval Academy. My family and my friends have made this possible. While my time as a Midshipman is quickly coming to an end and I am preparing to take my place in the fleet, I realize that when it is all said and done, I will not miss the circus but I will miss all the clowns. In closing, I will end this biography the same way that my dad used to end his letters to me during plebe summer: Endure, Persevere, Survive.



David New

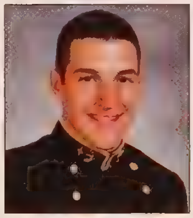
Navy Pilot *FOLLY BEACH, SC*

You are by far the worst designated driver on the planet. Make fun of me all you want about being Jewish, but don't say anything about the South; however, this good 'ol southern boy drives a beamer. Hey I got a bright idea, let's wrestle somebody twice my weight. We all know your favorite song is "Meet Virginia." I'm going to eat so many moon pies after the PRT. Stop pacing and STOP SPITTING ON THE FLOOR! Stale peeps. Spring Break 2005... enough said. Shout out for sweet tea. Dave to a Nevada native: "You don't even know how to pronounce your own state!" Semper Fi!

Gretchen Perry

Navy Pilot *SAN JOSE, CA*

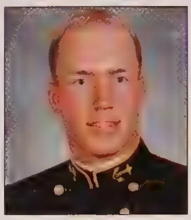
Cali girl- hella cool! Sweet haircut. 'banana, banana, banana'...now that's my kind of soccer. An angel in disguise. Are you twelve or thirteen? Cromwell Girls: here comes trouble. Oh no where's teddy's head? French dip sandwiches- a must. Grilled cheese...no you gotta put two pieces on it. Arundel Mills tonight?...nope ...isn't that the Washington Monument? Can we be pretty tonight? Playing 'dress-up' as youngstars. VIP night...how did that happen? Green Turtle...gotta be carried back. so sick. Yeah, Hannah's asleep in the closet. Are you shrinking? Tamales for two weeks-thanks Max. Hey Mom, you bringing the carne asada? Enough baby talk... Don't be fooled by the big blue eyes. So much chocolate but we love it. Got enough blankets? Geez get your feet away from me. Can't forget the birthday 'Hellooooooo dolly dance'. I'll watch for those big blue eyes soaring in the skies –HJ Aero Chicks, I'll always remember our all nighters- ROCKETTES RULE!



Michael Sardone

Navy Pilot *STATEN ISLAND, NY*

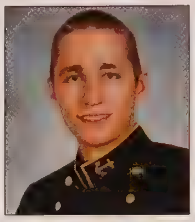
AAAAYYYYY!!!! It's a Mikey!! If only you could only see my hand motions. Michael, a.k.a. Michelle, is sometimes allowed to watch football... when he has permission. We were all scared the first time we witnessed a man have a conversation with himself, but we have come to expect these type of things from you. We have also adjusted to the never-ending shenanigans such as "hydrating" your friends with pitchers of water over their heads and "your going to need more cups". You are also a serial woman-slapper... accidentally. The first was a high-five gone terribly wrong, and the second was a result of those beloved hand motions. "See ya later Cutie!!!" Don't worry Mike, one day you'll be a gangster... if Cutie lets you. Mike: "How do I look?" Us: "Magenta isn't really your color, and why do you have a Cutie calendar?" According to our sauces, your favorite song is "You don't have to call me, Cutie... Cutie." See ya later buddy, have a nice one, take it easy.



Mark Sheggeby

Navy NFO *GRANITE FALLS, MN*

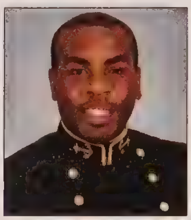
QUIET DOWN, SHEGGS!!! YOU'RE MAKING A SCENE!! Does anyone know your first name? Halfway through plebe year we realized that we had a classmate we had never seen or heard of. No matter how hard we try, Minnesota sports are the only thing that will ever draw any emotion. Did you ever get around to asking Grete out? (You know… your Ring Dance date.) Number 1 badminton player in the nation… I mean brigade. Mark Sheggeby – ping pong, badminton, and tennis – he'll beat you in two out of the three. "Those stupid mud flaps!!!" 5 tests on Friday, no problem for Sheggs with first period off. If you're wondering why this is so short, just remember that the man of few words also draws few comments.



Andrew Tabellion

Navy Pilot *SEVERNA PARK, MD*

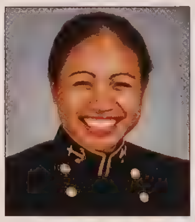
Hellloooo? No, I wasn't sleeping. . . Andy likes airplanes. He is an Aero major, and spends all his time thinking about thrust-to-weight ratios. Four years with Andy is like living with your mother. You'll never be late to a formation because he'll never let you forget about it. Paul can attest, he doesn't need another mom. Tasty Cakes and RC Cola makes Andy a happy boy. Your mom's peanut butter-crack cookies are the best, so I expect weekly deliveries by mail. Patti with an I was a cool dog too. I enjoyed having you explain my homework to me, it took all the hard parts out of school. The only guy I know who could take weekends at home. Plus, your dad looks like Kip Dynamite.



Gerald Triplett

Surface Warfare *BATON ROUGE, LA*

"Soul of the Brigade." To those who know Gerald, you know he wouldn't say a single bad thing about anyone. Well except when he is a little tipsy or HIGH ON COKE! From lying on the floor in the hallway to walking around the hall at one in the morning screaming I GOT A CONTUSION, then there was the time he started dancing on the table at the bar. His drinking never affected his enormous physical prowess. He swam like a fish and could keep up with the fastest runners. Two years with him were probably the best two years at the Academy. The model United Nations room never got boring. Oh, and we would be mistaken if we did not mention something about his fashion sense. The kid had more ties and belts than he knew what to do with. These years were fun and we hope to meet some day again, till then keep swimming bud, you never know when you'll need it, and quit being the boy who cried wolf.



JessicaAnn Tuia

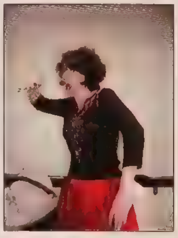
Surface Warfare *GALENA, MI*

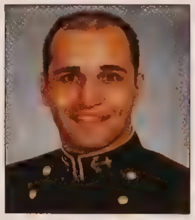
Remember 4th of July plebe summer? "Toodles" as you square your corners? I will never forget those precious walks in DTA that somehow made everything better, our grand plans for trips we never took, and the grand failures of trips we did take . . . you still attract the strange ones. I staunchly deny responsibility for your choice of major – and you love those English electives, I know. Thank you for slumber parties, late night dance parties, study parties that just never happened, and laughter. Please, no more bets . . . even chocolate is healthier than soap. I still don't know what poacopres means, can't remember your brothers' middle names, and sometimes I just don't see things from your point of view. But I love you and I'll always think of you as my favorite roommate and best friend. You're going to be great out there – Good luck!

Ruth Woldering

Surface Warfare *EUCLID, OH*

This biography is too short to describe the "mad-crazy-cool"-ness that is Ruth. I mean, seriously, just take a look. Ruth has a fervor for all things creative and deserves a medal from the department of arts and crafts. She pours her extra time and effort not spent studying her precious marsh grass and nudibranchs into crocheting, sewing, and origami. Not to mention the countless hours spent with the musical, Halloween concert, radio club, and Japanese club. She has the nicest sense of fashion, the craziest hair, and the cutest little snaggletooth. Legally blind without her coke-bottle glasses, she will soon be driving warships (into piers), help! We love you Ruth, keep on smiling you silly snaggletoothy-head.



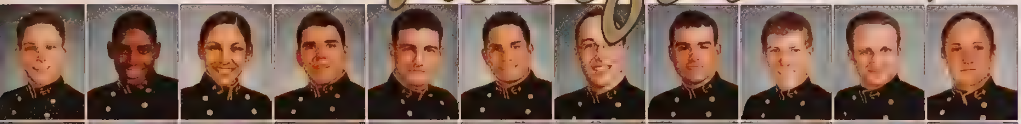


Michael Zakaroff

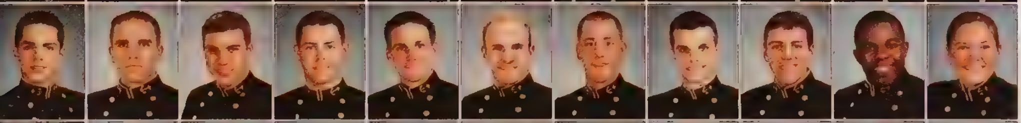
Medical Corps *CHULA VISTA, CA*

Zak-Pak is an enigmatic man once described as such: "I saw the glow of a cigarette emerging from the shadows, followed by a squat man with sunken eyes, clothed in a rumpled Member's Only jacket in a cloud of smoke and mystery." He is always eager to meet new people, as he befriends women and men, young and old, and has even met a Fiddler and a Princess. While he is big on socializing, he is not so big on anything that interferes with his daily naps in his yellow sweats. After a long night with his net gun, he follows a certain routine: housing anybody and everybody's food in wardroom, cruising MySpace, and feverishly gaming. Whether it's sailing the high seas or pillaging the lands of Azeroth, he loves his electronic adventures. Always up for a trip downtown or to help classmates in chemistry, Mike is a crucial part in the friendship of The Parlour Crew, and if you see him driving by in Old Blue, be sure to say hi.

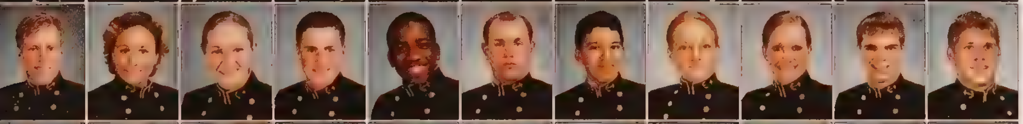
Twelfth Company



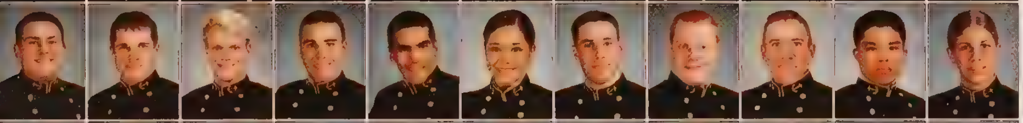
2/C: David Adamek, Jeremy Alexander, Tamara Alvarado, James Barrineau, Christopher Bromley, Larry Camp, Francis Carnaby, Evan Coleman, David Cook, Jeffrey Dawson, Erin Demchko



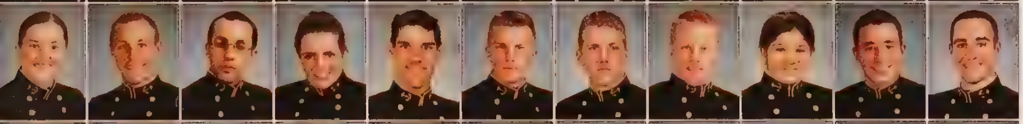
Levi Desjarlais, Michael Gocke, Matthew Guyton, Timothy Harper Jake Holland, Morgan Howard, Ryan Jackson, Philip Johnson, Richard Kopp, Franklin Lemene, Anna Litle



Kurtis Lobaugh, Catherine Long, Jayme Pfau, Michael Piazza, David Rhoiney, Keith Rinne, Christopher Rodriguez, Jennifer Rounds, Caitlin Rummel, Gregory Schmucker, Justin Stapleton



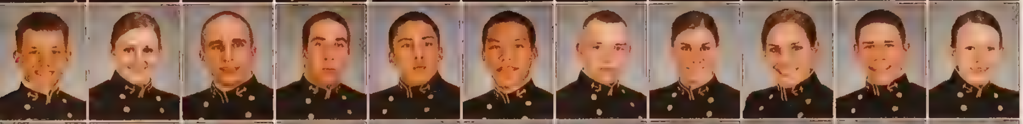
Nathan Stein, Bryan Stoniecki, Nathan Voelker, Richard Watson, Samuel Wuornos, 3/C: Monica Amagna, Joshua Benson, Paul Bridgers, Benjamin Broussard, Victor Chan, Jacqui Charnigo



Laura Combs, Jordan Fogler Matthew Galamison, Katharine Haskell, Kevin Howard, Robert Innerst, Ian Kilpatrick, Jeffrey Kingsland, Barbara Klein, Andrew Krebs, Richard Le Fils

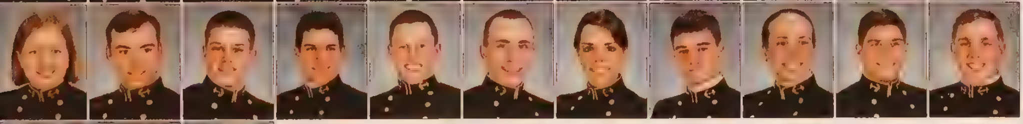
William Lennon, Martin Leonard, Caroline Mayer, Edward McGuinnis Craig Potts, Edward Prendergast Shannon Reese, Christina Rejent Jessica Rosa, Ryan Ross, Dmitry Shvets

Neal Soladay, Matthew Stacey Tucker Stachitas, Joel Stoorza, Alberto Varela, Benjamin Voetberg, Kristine Wong, Ryan Worrell, Jordan Young, 4/C: Raymond Allen, Nathaniel Backstrom

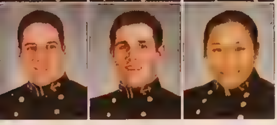


Jason Beaudwin, Kathryn Berkey Christopher Brass, Luke Caden, Joshua Castillo, Yaochih Chuang, Edmond Daugherty, Whitney Davidson, Maureen Dooley, Zachary Edge Jenny Evans

Jason Flippin, Eric Hamlin, Tyler Haught, Alan Helm, Jorge Hernandez, Ryan Keller, Steven Lozano, Gavin MacGarva, Wilson McManus, Gilmer McMillan, Guy Molina



Christina Moore, Patrick Nolan, Kellen Odom, Benjamin Opel, Derek Oskutis, James Reagan, Samantha Schroth, Chris Slagh, Sara Supancic Andrew Thorp, Jonathan Tigani



Chester Watts, Charles Woner Ka Xiong

13

First Class

mand Better Vision -
and Varilux Lenses

Thirteenth Company

Leading the Way...

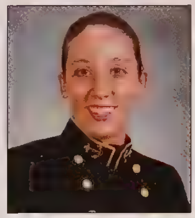
Company Commander: Midn 1/C Ronald Torgeson
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Mark Bender
First Sergeant : Midn 2/C Ryan Kelly

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Thaddeus Haltom
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Thomas Sculthorpe
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Nikhil Kesireddy

Capt Joseph Groah
Company Officer

ICCS(SW/AW) Jeffrey Carlsen
Senior Enlisted Leader

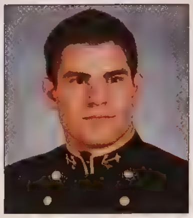
Meredith Addington



Navy Pilot *WA, PA*

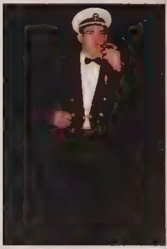
Meredith- Merrr, Murrr, our best "never ever in a hurry" friend. The gangly one. Holler What-What! We sure know how to laugh! Must be our Midwest roots. Most genuine, best friend anyone could have. So many wonderful times. Triz fam what. VA beach, strip cards, jello shots and long drives in the family truckster. Putting miles on Clover. Cali-the lake, beach volleyball. Camping among the clouds with the guys. Maui vacation- Getting thrashed by waves. Undefeated "Team Wisp" beer pong champs. Game face. Cherish the Ohio State Michigan rivalry. Wolverines will prevail. I heart pre-season. NWB antics will live forever. Dancin' the night away! 24, R.W. D.H. "The most dangerous thing in the world…and you could be having it for dinner". "Well is it peas? I hope its not peas". Ocean-O buddy. RIP-Harold. La Diabla. Paige-Pamphlet-Leaflet, whatever! Bump-set-spike…Pepper. Too many fun memories! What great laughs and wonderful times Mer. So many more to come. Lovies!

Thomas Banna

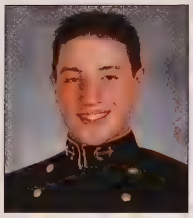


Intelligence *CANFIELD, OH*

Banna hails from Youngstown, OH. Sadly due to Banna's departure, King Hall will never be the same. The 5,000 gallon drums of mayo that were depleted when Banna was here, will once be full again. Banna's Indian name "Chief Brown Streak" will depart from him like cherry blossoms on a windy day. Banna was recently asked what he was going to do with his ENSIGN pay, he replied, "Before I go to Disney World I have decided to buy a year supply of XXL shorts, and pay restoration to all of my fellow MIDS" whom he offended with his plebe issue shorts. Riordans, WAWA, and Golden Dragon are sure to yearn for Banna and 7245's business. If 1/C Deluzio is reading this, hopefully one day we can go into business together and market charmin sports wipes as the "MAN WIPE". Banna and 7245 are done taking orders from the General. On a more serious note, I am happy to have made so many close friends.



Mark Bender



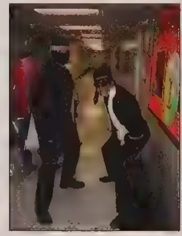
Navy Pilot *ORCHARD PARK, NY*

Plebe: K-19, heat, motivated socks, 1 and 2, swim team, heavyweight crew, goat run, chem lab, crew trio, Sean's house, annoying Leslie, YPs, NTT. Youngster: 25th Co, Huck and Cruz, steerage pizza, t-minus 30min, not so annoying Leslie, more crew, aero, Navy football, Disney World, PROTRAMID, LSD-52, "you have no business being in this major, Houston Bowl. 2nd Class: 13th Co, Max and Dave, soccer, sub squad, how many astro majors does it take, "we're getting nothing done," ring dance, PRK, most motivated, AF in Alumni, platoon sgt, YPs, Wilks and coffee, IFS, Emerald Bowl. 1st Class: 13th Co. PMO, XO, 1st LT, soccer, Max, Gil, Jeff, "Tasteses Good," astro = bad choice, 4 yr over Army, Navy Pilot, Notre Dame Stadium, ball run, Thanks for everything, Mom, Dad, family, Leslie, the Dohertys, Jaco, friends in 25 and 13, crew boys, astro majors

Serge Bermudez

Surface Warfare *HOUSTON, TX*

The Hulk, lacking the green only because he was to nice to ever get MAD. One semester short from a Mech E….but hey, it was fun to take all of the hardest classes the Academy had to offer. Under par compared to Albert Einstein but being able to squat three times his body mass made up for it. Late nights of "naa, I don't feel like studying" or his catch phrase "Hey you wanna get something to eat?" yesss I'm going to Hawaii….wait why does it say USS Pearl Harbor… YP Commodore, protector of the free world. Just give him something heavy and he'll be entertained for hours. Anyone would follow this man into battle, not just because he was a great leader but, if you ran directly behind him nobody would know you were there. The Serge

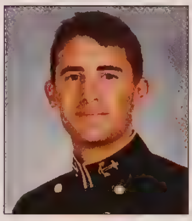


Timothy Brock

Surface Warfare *CHARLOTTE, NC*

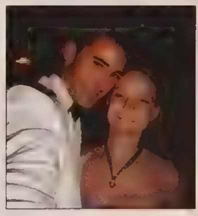
3 years as roommates, and I still never remember you doing any homework. Through Chem, Calc, and everything-easy when you're tutor's a desk away. Thanks for Spring Break and Thanksgiving with the Brock's--good food, even better times. Remember SWO doesn't suck- you suck! Only midshipman I know to have ever been selected for a squad based on his physical resemblance to the other squad members...Sorry, Tim, you will probably never write the Great American Sci-Fi Novel, though you might, one day, write the definitive version of MIDREGS...Nothing like seeing the usually soft-spoken Tim screaming "Rip his head off!" at Navy football games...

Christopher Canales



Navy NFO *WILLIS, TX*

This goes out to the man who can find a loop hole in just about any rule, is shadier than a palm tree in the Bahamas, and is the best damn skipper the sailing team has. Ghost you are the shadiest dude I know but also the most loyal. For some reason you feel it necessary that all of our conversations be confidential, even when it's just talking about going to Wendy's. For those snowy nights where we'd bring out the mattresses and take a couple of runs down 5th and 4th Wing only to end up saying, "Go, go, run, run, run, we free, we free!" I don't understand it but that doesn't matter because you are also the type of guy that takes a ride to D.C. at 3 o'clock in the morning, no questions asked, just because a friend asked you to go. There is no one I would rather have as my GOOSE and one of the few I call my brother. Finally, to endless nights of, "Dude, who's ordering tonight?"

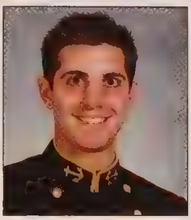


Thirteenth Company

Jason
Deane

USMC Ground *HAVELCOK, NC*

Hey my name is Jason Deane and though I am country don't the wrong idea, my ego's getting bigger with every oorah I hear. I'm a thug at heart, so try and test me. Room 7221 is from the new south, so take a picture of us, cause we will be legends and you haters are just plain ugly. J.M.D. though we fought like crazy we will always be brothers. D.L.D. (aka Cookie Monster) we got each other through, forever my brother and MW NC boys forever. NTF always! See y'all on the other side.



Christopher
Deluzio

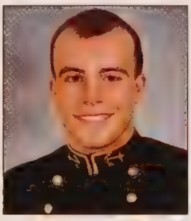
Surface Warfare *PITTSBURGH, PA*

A true son of Italy, Deluzio was admitted to the Penatgon only because of his father's wealth and ridiculous 'connections' ("These donuts taste better even at the bottom of the river…glug, glug"). Fortunately for Chris, metrosexuality doesn't fall under the don't ask, don't tell policy. Chuch, right Chris? More like sheet-stain. Although Chris was the first to be whipped by love (are you ever gonna show us that video?), he was also the first to be dumped for a mall security guard. Wow, Chris, you really know how to hold on to your women (2% club, too, right?) Don't worry, Chris, daddy is on that one. Chris on everything…everything including DS Dugan and that Mid's sister ("Don't worry guys, I would never do that"). How was Legally Blonde on that Bahamas spring break trip? LOSER. Let's not forget that Chris lives in the only mansion in the downtown ghetto of Pittsburgh, among his blue collar, steel worker constituents…on Harvard Road. Good luck in the Presidential race, Chris, the Pentagon is behind you 99%.

Danny
Dorsey

Surface Warfare *DALE CITY, VA*

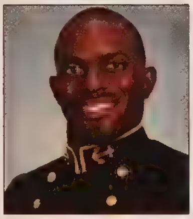
A!!!! The name is Danny D and there's a lot you need to know about me. Why can't I turn off the radio? After 4 years of Academy torture and all that it has involved, I am finally going to graduate. Time to whistle at her? To all you haters out there who didn't think I could do it, hahahahahaha right in your face. Because my grandmamma hate it but my little momma love it. Haters have never been and never will be accepted in this world. I'd like to give a shout-out to all my boys and ladies who have helped me and seen me through to the finish over the years. Grey Goose bottle? Firstie Year, Room 7221…COOKIES!!!!!!!! Jason the hater, Matt the perculator, Jake the drunk violator. 100 grand on my wrist yeah life sucks. Look me up when you get to the fleet, I will be waiting. I GOT IT!!!! This profile is dedicated to the next victims of Room 7221. LET'S GET IT!!!!



Jake
Dove

USMC Ground *ANNAPOLIS, MD*

March!! Wasp. NINE!! Bitter Beer Face/Starburst. Cheeto Fingers. Bloody 17th. Angry. Ronnie Tri-pod. Austin Fats-He just rolled over and went to sleep. Butterworth tears. It wasn't wet-Ashley. Down Syndrome @ Acme. Roller Pig. Knight Jake! Leatherneck tailgaters. Cell phone fights. DANG IT!! I-95 South Carolina. Is that sewage? You got faced. I'm no rat!!!! Moby. Canada-Where's I-70? James, say sorry and I'll roll down the windows. Expendables. Lord of the Rings. Dawn of the Dead. Put a red circle around his name. Alligator Ally Leaks. Vasilanna, Stewie wets the bed. She stole my wallet! Have you been eating moose? Temper. 99 problems (God of Abs). NYPD/YP's. METALLICA!!!!. French Bread and the Chinamen. I'm short, bald, and love to air drum. Ruck Run!! Wingman. Key West Hotel. Motor Boat. Ft. Meyers bouncer. Propecia. Quitter! Jay Dove is my sponsor. JLB, always with us.



Frederick
Fields

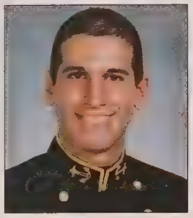
Navy Pilot *KATY, TX*

7245 would not have been the same without Fred Fields. If it wasn't for Fred's love of bodybuilding and strawberries and Mrs. Field's cookies, it is doubtful that room 7245 would have made it through the year. Fred was instrumental in stocking the refrigerator with King Halls finest. Fred also went on to place 3rd overall in his weight class at the national power lifting competition in Florida. It is doubtful that such a well groomed individual could possibly have such a messy room. Mr. Fields defied all odds in this regards. As a result, he relied solely upon the toils of 1/C Sanborn and 1/C Banna to ensure that 7245 was always looking stellar for bravo and alpha inspections. He will always be remembered for his love of the songs "Good Vibrations" and "With or With Out You." And the same goes for room 7245, who doesn't know what they would have done without him. If you still don't think you know Fred, it is likely that you confused Fred with Wesley Snipes.

Sherri
Flohr

Navy Pilot *GRAFTON, WV*

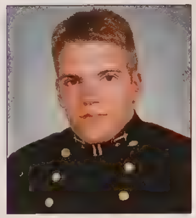
Sheriff Lore - we met over Weapons Detail…continued harassment during the years was welcome and disturbing, as she had a tendency to look at you with what we in the medical field call "bug eyes"…Sherri will most certainly go into Academy annals as someone who would laugh at the word "annal"… ~TAK °To my roomie--I forgive you for your 21st birthday night. I hope you rock at flight school! Don't forget…"Ooooo, that's nice!" ~ADM °E-10-4.Calculus on the floor.Running out of gas.The hill on hospital point.5-2 youngster summer. Lapdog.Grilling on 2-3.Legends Houston.Oozing forehead in Jamaica.Stalkers and weirdos.Hundred dollar phone calls from Japan. Upside-down on 119.Rams Head Fridays.Catch your own dinner.Prague at 2am.Swan Cove Manor.Treaty of Paris.Goat field and hot sauce in Jersey.Federal Hill.Windows on the Bay.Pensacola.Thanks.I love you. ~LAP



Philip Galindo

Surface Warfare CORAL SPRINGS, FL

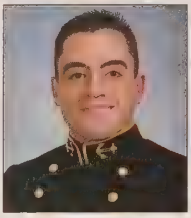
Lo! Never has there walked a man who could make so much sense out of so little, or so little sense of so much. From his mouth spouts a cornucopia of frivolity laced with a knowledge of chemistry far exceeding that of any of his lowly classmates. Float like a butterfly, smash like an ox: combining Dance Dance Revolution with Judo makes you the Ultimate Fighting Machine! Nevermind the poor schmucks downstairs who had to put up with our thrash sessions. Were we ever decent, or was that just the biggest running honor offense of all time? Ruth, get out of this bio! I'll be damned if you weren't the best roommate a guy could have, though. Ikibukalo.... "Phil, do you have eyes? A mouth? A throat!? I rest my case."



Thaddeus Haltom

USMC Ground CRAWFORDSVILLE, IN

Thadd Haltom, what can I say, other than an angry little dwarf with the perfect flattop and pure intensity coursing through his veins as he continues his search for excellence. Occasional sufferer of THS, but doesn't let this interfere with his electric personality. Principled and truthful in all things, couldn't ask for better. TR and TH, swim buddies from the beginning. Riding hogs around Maryland in the spring. 4 years of roommates, ruined by the Tallee! Hey Thadd, where's your neck?! Wasting weekends on countless episodes of 24... together :) !! Teaming up for the best Plebe Summer Squad since 2002. The kid about my size with tape on his geekers that I always looked for Plebe Summer. My second Dad at the Academy for 4 years. You don't miss a blink, a future lawyer who will always win on technicalities. One of the three brothers who went through it all. May the tripod stay strong in years to come.



Michael Harris

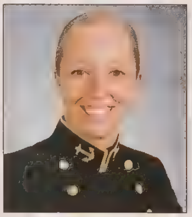
Supply Corps DAVISON, MI

Mikey Likes it. Remember the beginning of Plebe summer? "How do you fold these shirts?" I got it, just like this. Winter Working Blues Brothers and "Tellmewhatyouthoughtabout when you were gone..." Can I get some deer jerky? I'm glad the triad allowed the "tall-ee" into the room for the final year. It's been fun, to say the least. I'll never forget the Ram's Head trips and the last minute sprints to 7th wing for taps. The 3rd Wheel after plebe summer who became one of the brothers. My first Son who I never wanted. Punch me in the face. I sometimes wish I would have. Part of the greatest room to ever go through the Academy. A great friend for life who is destined for great things. Here's to you worrying about everything, and me taking full advantage of it! LT Grant's uniform races. Watching "Cocktail" every night. "Blinded by the light, caught up Mike's a deuce and he's stealin' late lights!"

Lawrence Herman

Navy Pilot HINGHAM, MA

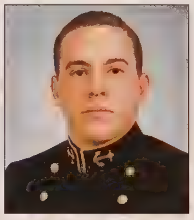
Larry is the only person on record to have contracted "herpies-cancer" & lived to tell the tale; he's developed a symbiotic relationship with the disease, where he provides the staunch environment for it to thrive & in return it scares away other diseases that enter his body. –DS You naked up there? Plant Destroyer, King of Off-Color Comments... Why sleep at 12, wake at 8 when I can sleep at 3, wake at 11:30? Tried getting drunk 6 nights in a row, made it through 1, good try... –BL Harry Lerman? Hanging out in the wardroom was fun, but watching you trip over your grad math classes was more fun –TB Hermanator-remember 8th wing stops & the 10 min. sprints from Ram's Head to taps? Wawa! RT Wanna workout... for the fifth time today? Let's play the forks-in-the-apple-game! I drink diet! You know MIDREGS? Gnosh on some grindage...Mutlu, Mitch! -ALM All-Calls with Midshipman I..."You need our racks, too?!?!"...dead hamsters, fart flames...WWB Brothers...ODK...first/last



Jean Hyde

Surface Warfare PITTSBURGH, PA

"Title: The Unauthorized Biography of Jean Hyde/ Chapter 1: The Mysteries of Life: How a Suburban Changed my life./ Chapter 2: Cleansing the Body: The secret of Lycopene, Soy Protein and Craisins./ Chapter 3: The Odd Couple: Rooming with Meredith Addington/ Chapter 4: Baby steps towards getting ready: the struggle with being punctual./ Chapter 5: Sports and Life: How Beer gave me an "A" PRT and a wicked squash serve./ Epilogue: Jean's view towards Life and Teeth: A bright look at the future." "There is no such thing as a "bad" experience; there exist only character building experiences."

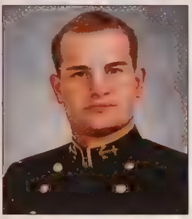


Scott Jennings

Surface Warfare FREDERICK, CO

Scott's life began in Cancun, Mexico, which is probably the greatest place in the history of the world. Second only to Frederick, Colorado...home of the Coors girls and the sickest athletes to ever walk the earth. "Scott, wanna come workout?"... "Yea, I'll be down in a minute." Still waiting... And, yes, we'll try to leave you the short girls, but they usually don't like guys who sleep next to Bucknell signs ("I'm hitchhiking back to Colorado and I hate Deluzio...Terrorists!). But, hey, everyone knows the best remedy to repel invading terrorists is a healthy combination of fire extinguishers and rocks (you must have been getting your intel from Jack D). "Scotty, wanna go up to Michigan for the weekend?" (turned out to be longer than expected). Oh, and how 'bout them Broncos? DUDE, Jeeps are sick! Mr. Jennings passed time frequently in the shower or by pacing around the room longing for the Rockies. Much is expected of Jennings, and the Pentagon knows he won't let them down.

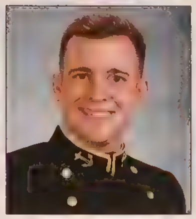
Thirteenth Company



Joshua Larson

Surface Warfare *WAYNESBURO, PA*

Joshua Larson grew up in the rural farmlands near Marshall, Minnesota. He applied to USNA but was not offered a direct appointment. Instead, he reported to the Naval Academy Preparatory School (NAPS) in Newport, Rhode Island. In May of 2002, he graduated in the top twenty-five from NAPS and subsequently received an appointment to the United States Naval Academy. The past four years have kept him busy in and out of the classroom as a midshipman and a citizen. He has done volunteer work at the Anne Arundel Emergency Room and served as the Midshipman in Charge of the National Youth Leadership Forum visits to USNA. His staff positions at the Academy include Regimental Sports Boss, Company Conduct Officer, Plebe Summer Operations Officer, and Brigade Protocol Officer. Upon graduation, he will participate as the Academy's first post baccalaureate scholar in residence at the Center for the Study of the Presidency and continue his relationship with the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum.



Bryan Lingle

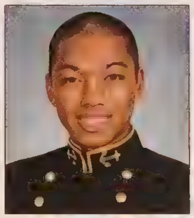
Navy Pilot *SEAL BEACH, CA*

Alias "Gunnylingus", "Lingus", or simply "Gunny" – survived four years under the yoke of Scho (a.k.a. mein fuhrer) – roommates recall stories of interminable Saturday practices full of Scho-antics, but at least it got him out of cleaning the room when he was in season – no sweat, Dom and Larry cleaned up after him – Larry, who claims to never have seen a guy drink margaritas like Bryan, swears he has a wooden leg – touted as the sole voice of reason in 7216 (debatable). Bryan graciously tolerated his roommates' nonsense (not to mention odors) – roommates tolerated Bryan's nonsense as well, constantly just shy of cutting his guitar strings – Tim hopes that Bryan has practiced his guitar enough that his musicianship is on par with his flight simulator and Half-Life 2 skills, though time will tell on that one – Larry's favorite quote: "That doesn't just offend my nostrils, that offends my soul."

Christopher Lyon

USMC Pilot *MOBILE, AL*

ROAR!!! It's common knowledge that you can't Kage a Lyon, especially one that's red-headed and a step-child. Lyon enjoys flooded pants, boat shoes (or no shoes), cardigan sweaters, and taking care of Bizness. As group drunk, he bore much responsibility for driving back on the Yard Red hair. Chris chose the Marine Corps (great decision, idiot!) because only the strong and honorable choose the harder path (whatever gets you through the day, pal). In addition to his drunkardly duties, Lyon assumed the position of Striper Joe and donned (and internalized) the four stripes of Battalion Commander. Red hair. A favorite pastime of Chris' was to attend terrorist training rallies in search of long-distance, righteous companions. He had an uncanny skill for transitioning from grandiose roaring to lowly slithering. Red hair. Oh, we almost forgot…sharing at HJU (a bond between brothers, indeed). A natural leader, the Pentagon knows Lyon will surely excel and serve his country with honor. HOORAH!



Matthew Mangaran

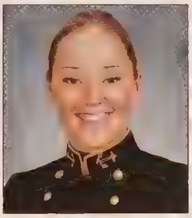
Navy Pilot *BEACH PARK, IL*

Mt.Gay Mango, it's hard to believe you put up with me and Dom's antics for two years before punching out. We miss your spikes, but even without 'em, you'll always be the Godfather. If someone ever asks you why you exploded an apple on their desk, just say "cause that's how we roll in 8327". Oh, if you ever want to run around with some mattresses for kicks, I'm down. –LAH To our beloved pilopino pighter pilot, its been sensAsianal to live with the best ICOR ever, the Mango! Your skills of skating with the ODK thugs, football toss, catching objects in your mouth, firing it up, ambushing intruders as well as our own, being a nerd, shaving heads (everyone's), as well as your queer eye for fashion have impressed us to no end. Whether it was sleeping in the wardroom, bocce at rob's, or a night in DTA, you were always the tannest, I mean funnest dude around. Best wishes for you and Clarissa. We'll see you in the Sunshine State!!! Luv, ALM & BWS

Adam Moffit

Navy Pilot *FALLON, NV*

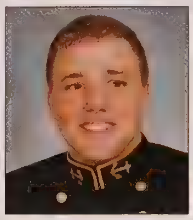
I originally wrote a bunch of funny & embarrassing things about Adam, but he spilled coke all over that version – so here's the abbreviated version. He's the older brother I never had; I don't know where I would be without him. They say it's not what you do, but it's who you know… I'm glad I've had the pleasure of knowing Adam. I know he'll be successful in whatever he decides to do, & I only hope that we can stay as close as we are now! Much love-BWS …our turn? Ditto… Just kidding… But seriously, do you know who he is?! He had four stripes. Master-Leaf-Tracker. Nose-Bleed-Helper. Introducer-of-Chevys (thank you)…fetch him a beverage…be quick about it! Madness of working on your car for hours only to sell it=a hallmark of genius. I need gas…need to borrow my car? Hi-yut! Body-hardening AKA let-the-other-person-throw-a-soccer-ball-at-you-from-5-yards-away. Thanks for everything LAH&MCM Mitch,Dane,&Mutlu! ALM & MCB



Ashley Musser

Surface Warfare *INDUSTRY, PA*

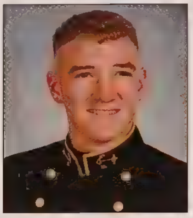
It will not be pretended that all this prosperity proceeded only from the poverty of Holland's natural resources. Something does not grow from nothing. What is true, is, that by the necessitous condition of her people they were driven to the sea, and were, from their mastery of the shipping business and the size of their fleets, in a position to profit by the sudden expansion of commerce and the spirit of exploration which followed on the discovery of America and of the passage round the Cape. Other causes concurred, but their whole prosperity stood on the sea power to which their poverty gave birth. Their food, their clothing, the raw material for their manufactures, the very timber and hemp with which they built and rigged their ships (and they built nearly as many as all Europe besides), were imported; and when a disastrous war with England in 1653 and 1654 had lasted eighteen months, and their shipping business was stopped, it is said "the sources of revenue which had always maintained the riches of the State, such



Michael O'Neill

WA CROSS, PA

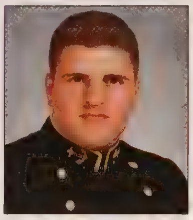
So there I was, walking through the back streets of Philly, eating the best bread ever, when I saw him. Very few people have ever lived to tell the tale of an encounter with Michael James O'Neill, Jr. the man, the myth, the legend. Half man, half titanium, half animal. If there was an award for roommate of the century, he would definitely receive it. In cage fighting there is no one like him. In rolly chair wars he is unstoppable. He is world famous for setting up the American-Mexican border. For the first three years I knew Mike, it was a bad thing to be engaged, but now that we are first class, being engaged is the coolest thing to do. Cars, cars, cars, I don't think I ever learned as much about one thing as I did about cars from Mike. Nothing was as fun as throwing Neil's fan out the window when he wasn't there. But seriously, Mike is one of the best people ever; he would do anything to help anyone.



Andrew Rose

USMC Ground *GERMANTOWN, TN*

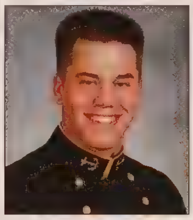
"Oh man, I have to room with Rose?" was the first thought that came to mind when our detailers switched everything up on us. 4 years later, I wouldn't have it any other way. We've been through it all brother. Wooo wooo! That's the real difference between women and men. 50 on red? I immediately regret this decision. MH Accepts nothing short of excellence and resents everything resembling weakness. We'll always remember service selection night--like trying to corral a bunch of monkeys trying to get everyone into their room. Always motivated about what's to come. Going to the gun show? Pick him up some throwing knives, and he'll be occupied for quite a while. RT My siamese twin for four years. Flower power to firepower. Fastest runner I've ever known. A fellow basher of whiners and complainers. Hey ya'll I'm turing on my fake accent now since I'm supposed to have one but don't. ADD and Terrets yet still graduated. Mr. Tumnus you will be a lifelong friend and brother in arms. TH



Joshua Sanborn

Submarine (Nuclear) *SUMTER, SC*

Josh Sanborn, hails from Sumter, South Carolina. After years of toil and the pains of EE working in room 7245, where the light stay on throughout the night, for its members were eternally vigilant. Josh like his roommate Fred Fields, also had a successful boxing career, taking second place at nationals in the 175 lb weight class. In addition, food and nourishment was key to his success in the boxing ring. His final hurdle was mastering the Rube Goldberg "Tea Bag" machine that received the Steinmetz award for conspicuous gallantry in its competition against other worthy opponents. It is unlikely that he would have had such success if it were not for the help of D. Willoughby, who was anything but Schwag. Josh was an avid combat fighter when it came to black ops operating through many perilous and deployments to Rackganhistan, Myraq. Josh will also be greatly missed and remembered by the local WAWA for his midnight runs for their tasty Italian Sandwiches.

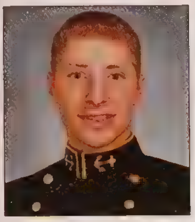


Thomas Sculthorpe

Navy Pilot *LIVONIA, MI*

Mirror mirror on the wall, who is the biggest of them all? I think Neil knows the answer to that one. Tom's life has been marked by a struggle between the Old Tom and New Tom, and a dash of Daddy Tom (the man is like God on earth). For instance, does Tom embrace the weight room antics of yesteryear and random dining with lascivious women (O, Canada...), or the straight-laced repressed lifestyle of a soldier in the Army of God. Man, does Kristin give us the looks. While it's a good thing Kristin was the only woman on your mind in Nassau, we longed for the Old Tom. In speaking about Tom, it's hard to overlook his one and true love (other than his father and the guy in the mirror)...ARNOLD. Thrashing in the gym was borderline orgasmic for Tom. He'll surely be the first in the Pentagon with a mortgage, three kids, and naggy wife, but we all know he'll take it right into the danger zone and love every minute of it.

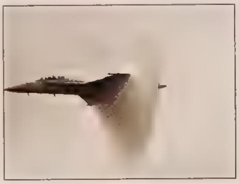
Thirteenth Company

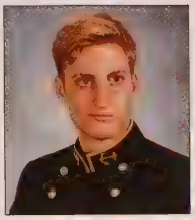


Dominic Simone

Navy Pilot *CLARE, MI*

Workshops were closed, work was suspended. The Zuyder Zee became a forest of masts; the country was full of beggars; grass grew in the streets, and in Amsterdam fifteen hundred houses were untenanted." A humiliating peace alone saved them from ruin. This sorrowful result shows the weakness of a country depending wholly upon sources external to itself for the part it is playing in the world. With large deductions, owing to differences of conditions which need not here be spoken of, the case of Holland then has strong points of resemblance to that of Great Britain now; and they are true prophets, though they seem to be having small honor in their own country, who warn her that the continuance of her prosperity at home depends primarily upon maintaining her power abroad.

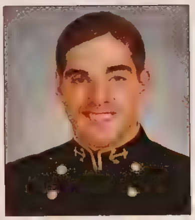




Bradley Snyder

Special Operations *SAINT PETERSBURG, FL*

The Man, Myth, Men's Swim Team Captain. It's hard to biographize this cotton-headed ninny-muggins, but... B-rad: That's not your slave name. String cheese and faux crab. Moo-rah! Beavis & Butthead. Plebe year at the mall. Massacre at UVA. Skateboards. Let's see hamburger! Founding member of Omega Delta Kappa. beautiful blonde/red hair. Is that reg? The Single and the Bubblegum Song. I just want to dance! (live) Three Stripes – Lead by example... wa waaaa. Gear Adrift! Fur coats. Jellies!! Target & Michael's. THE green chair. ICOR. Shoes? Eyebrows?... cash and prizes in your hair. 1-3. Truth or lie? °MCM & ALM° Restriction because of European vacations, cruising the beaches with rum punch, being the king cobra, serving under Lu-(cifer), late night's, 'fallllujah!' and drunk squash have made these 4 years bearable. It may have taken near death experiences, but one thing is clear, missing practice for free beer is totally worth it!



Neil Szymczak

Navy Pilot *NATICK, MA*

Szzmdkcpakrndkz, or something like that. Neil possessed the best nanner and largest rear end we've ever seen. A staunch Pollock, his legs could withstand a Warsaw winter with the best of them. "Wait, the boxes won't go away, click!, click!, click!" Wow, some engineer, huh? put some clothes on so we can do some hw... booze tough with pounders in our belly.. roll out.. I let you win those races.. "BOOM" .. that's how the boom-stick is.. Martha!!! The next step for Neil is Monterey, I hope Mommy ok'd that one, we all know she did. You could have waited at least a week or two, but hey, it's the pattern. Szkqytnzpdnkw inbound! While his cleanliness and hygiene left much to be desired, ammonia showers and barehanded yogurt sessions were a start. Quit staring at Deluzio. Although a late Pentagon entry and elitist New Englander (nice yachting gear), Neil will surely succeed in all his endeavors.

Shawn Tagan

Surface Warfare *MELROSE, MA*

Filmed for Indian movie (Times Square), hanging-out with Jimmy Fallon, YPs, PROTRAMID, Catholic Choir Despite best efforts to remain single, met Stacy Youngster Year. We fell in love. Proposing to her following the fireworks at Ring-Dance. Our favorite memories: Good times, PA/VA flying down the highway to make it back before taps! Camping-trips, middle of nowhere. Long nights on the phone (sitting in the hallway). Random-late-night drives (Wal-Mart 3AM). Movie-nights at Kevin's during break. J-Man...French-Guy: "I'm Le Tired." Came here to prepare myself to serve my country, to protect those who cannot protect themselves. Now ready to join the Fleet and give something back to my country for all the blessings it's given me. I will serve not because I love to fight, but because I love those whom I'll be fighting for. Thanks Mom/Dad for all the encouragement. You always told me to do the best that I could and never give up. I hope what I've done here stands as a testament to that spirit.

Ronald Torgeson

USMC Ground *FORTUNA, ND*

Torg, Torgy, Torgnation, Torkelson, Torg-dongral, clearly the looniest Mid at the Academy. Behind that trucker hat and crooked nose is the dirty-sailor-gone-clean that many have come to know and love. Banned from coloring boards plebe year...some may consider color blindness a handicap, but he ignored them--you may think it's grey, but it's probably pink... Good times in DTA, doing the beer tour with the guys, finding themselves relieved on other than ideal circumstances as they sprinted back to taps. Somehow, he could never keep the lid on his dirty priorness... He'll always remember good times in Charlotte, living off the roommate's hospitality. He lived with Bryan and Tim for three full years before the tallee became president of the lollipop guild firstie year with Mike, Ty and Thadd. Best of times and best of friends, residents of 7218 had two members of CCC--company commander club or possibly chums, chits, and chonch. Friends, I wish you the best, keep in touch. Dreaming green--Ron

Ian Uber

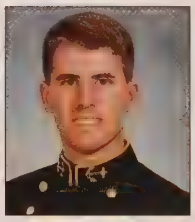
Medical Corps *GROVE CITY, PA*

Ian Chauncey Uber, a man that went on a mission. His mind sweeper capabilities are far above any other person you have ever encountered; on a scale of 1-7.7 he is a 7.8 roommate. Whether he's busting some skulls out on the rugby field or playing with chemicals he's never afraid to lend a helping hand because, he's smarter than you. Now though this man has been defeated. The Asian Persuasion has taken hold of our dear doctor and sucked him in. With their crazy hats and foreign handshakes he didn't even see it coming. He is addicted to love and MSG. He is destined to operate on his crippled roommate in 15 years, give or take a stupid injury or six. He is a man with a bright future of being owned by his wife. Seriously though, he's the greatest guy I have ever known and the best friend a guy could have. Neil's first.

Matthew Walton

Surface Warfare *ELON, NC*

YEAH!!! NOOOOO Matt Walton's the name and cookies and cars are my games. Being here for 4 years has taught me that there are only two types of people in this world. Haters and Shot callers. To you Shot callers I can only say keep doin what your doin and always keep it real. To you haters all I can say is stay out of our way cause we are going to the top, Room 7221 for life son. But hey I'm not dissin anybody but lets bring it to the light, we have a combination here that will always be right. 7221 06 will always be tight. Especially when we rock out in our white tees, OH, on south beach, OH, in our wife beats. But no matter where we go or what we do we will run the streets all day cause we can sleep when we die. A! LETS GET IT!



Stephen Whiteway

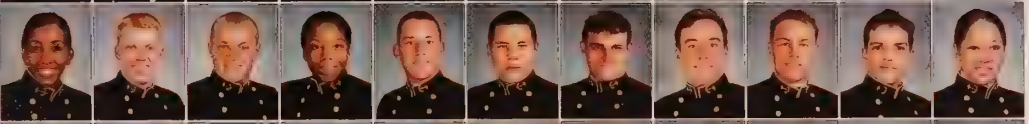
Navy Pilot *ORLANDO , FL*

Although known by many of his D&B pals as the "fish-faced conductor man" he took his rhythmic skills to the next level in becoming the consummate lord of the dance... dance revolution. Whether on the pistol range, playing in the jazz band, or mastering the hidden dungeons of some mythical land inside his PS2, one thing remains true... he walks on his toes... what's up with that anyway? And the "claw" and dark aft-lock... he must be TROGDOR! Anyway, just remember that I was your roommate and I think you're just spiffy. Yeah, I said spiffy. Ruth also would like to say thanks for being the coolest roommate-in-law ever. Wherever you're at or whatever you're doing, it's been a great four years here at the boat school, thanks Steve.

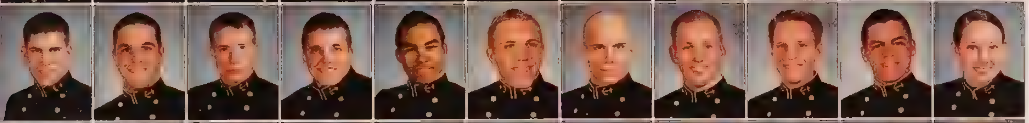
Thirteenth Company

2/C: Jade Baum, Andrew Camden, Scott Clark, John Coleman, Samantha Crews, Nicholas Culver, Michael Dausen, Jeffrey Eller Samantha Foxton, Frank Furman Gregory Gehring

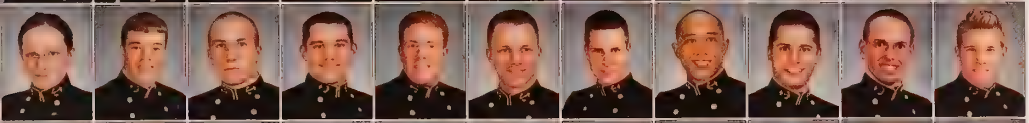
John Gilligan, Tomas Grado, Brian Guest, Caitlyn Harrington Donald Kelly, Ryan Kelly, Paul Lyne Maximilian Mayer, Michael Melendez David Morgan, Joseph Person



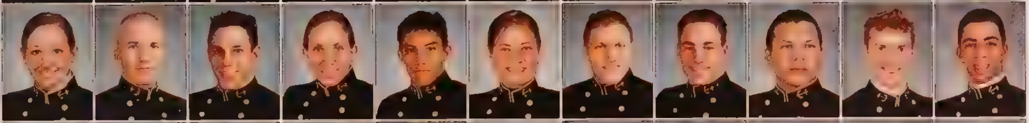
Desiree Sanchez, Jared Schmitt, Carl Werner Scott, Danielle Still, Christopher Wright, Dwayne Yavorski 3/C: Nicholas Adkins, Mark Beale Thomas Bethmann, William Eucker Mika Feagans



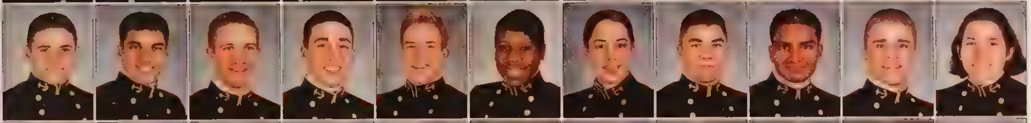
Benjamin Fehr, Brian Geisen, Daniel Gift, Troy Goss, John Grady Bryan Harris, Walter Haydock, Austin Hervey, Donald Horner, Carlos Iguina, Katie Johnson



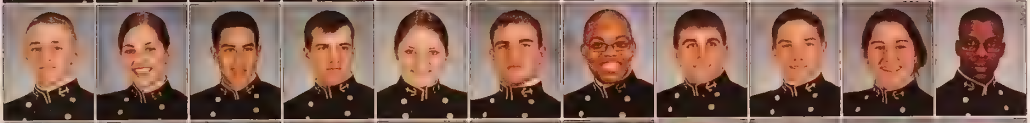
Felicia Manoliu, Courey Marshall, Thomas May, Jonathan Paiz Christopher Powell, John Russell, Erik Rye, Peter Santos, Costel Serbea, Joshua Sharp, Timothy Sheehy



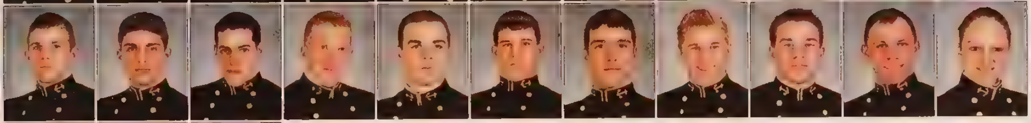
Sarah Shewmaker, Thomas Thomas, Anthony Tordini, Kathryn Traster, Sean Valdez, Emily Vanden Heuvel, Benjamin Whatley, Craig Wright, 4/C: Santiago Alvarez, Bryce Brigham, Victor Castro



Ryan Chandler, Andrew Christopher, Jacob Dobisesky, Neal Ferrano, Carter Harris, Sade Holder Kayla Johnson, Chad Kelling, Nikhil Kesireddy, Johnmichael King Stephanie La Liberte



Jonathan Laquay, Caelyn Leblanc, Kenneth Mateo, Mitch McCarrel Carmen Meier, Michael Miller Sidney Norwood, Shane O'Connor Eric Prentice, Kathryn Rascoe, Aaron Reaves



Casey Reed, Zachary Robertson Orlando Samudio, Garrett Sander William Sargent, Dennis Schwab, William Selby, Adam Shemon, Aaron Tanner, Nathaniel Thayer, Jennifer Velasquez

Eugene Vick, Katherine Voigt Michael Vonhargen

14

BRIGADE
FLIP-CUP
CHAMPS

First Class

Fourteenth Company

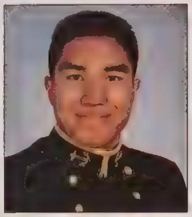
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Jill Zemsta
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Ryan Ellison
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Kevin Dewey

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Samuel Kunst
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Anthony Perez
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Kevin Dewey

LT Jake Schmitter
Company Officer

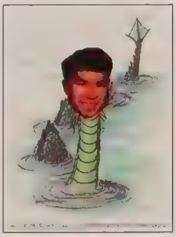
STSCS(SS) George Claxton
Senior Enlisted Leader

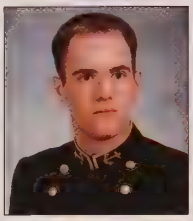


Carl Amolat

Surface Warfare *DELAND, FL*

Half-man, half-dolphin, half-sea monster: Carl Amolat is at home in the land, air or sea. One of Carl's creeds: "The thicker the hay, the easier mowed." - Alaric the Visigoth, sacked Rome in 410 A.D. Carl should know!!! The coast is clear Batman! Carl is a physical specimen; he PT's 3 hours a day and has unparalleled skills at clipping his toenails. Lookout SWO, your not for long, here comes EOD! To our newest roommate best wishes. MRR & CCR





Jonathan Anderson

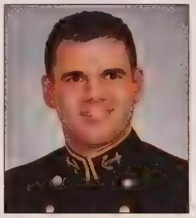
USMC Ground *CHARLESTON, SC*

Almost always indispensable, for a drink nearly always available, and correct regarding matters crucial and trivial at the very least 15% of the time, Jonathan Anderson has already made his mark on the world. Jon was always useful in recons, crossword puzzles, or reaching items hidden on the tops of refrigerators. He stands on the shoulders of giants as he follows now CAPT Murphy into the Marine Corps. He was so determined to prove his grit that he once punted a sack of kittens 32 yards to win a bet. Not without compassion, he has been known to bite the ears off of opponents in the heat of arguments, and fight enemies both real and imagined with the same quixotic enthusiasm. Jonathan Anderson is destined for great things, maybe the first transatlantic flight, or the first moonwalk; this man's character cannot be summed up in his deeds, but in his tireless pursuit of excellence. –ARP This man wears pleats to formation…what can we say, he's the real deal. --DTK You're my favorite! –JCZ

Lenaya Chamu

Surface Warfare *STRATHAM, NH*

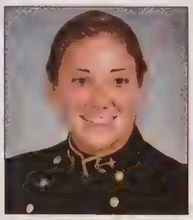
Men may be discontented at the lack of political privilege; they will be yet more uneasy if they come to lack bread. It is of more interest to Americans to note that the result to France, regarded as a power of the sea, caused by the extent, delightfulness, and richness of the land, has been reproduced in the United States. In the beginning, their forefathers held a narrow strip of land upon the sea, fertile in parts though little developed, abounding in harbors and near rich fishing-grounds. These physical conditions combined with an inborn love of the sea, the pulse of that English blood which still beat in their veins, to keep alive all those tendencies and pursuits upon which a healthy sea power depends. Almost every one of the original colonies was on the sea or on one of its great tributaries.



Harrison Coleman

Navy NFO *GREER, SC*

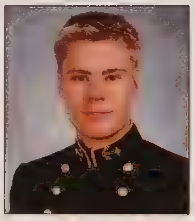
Had the system figured out before steppin' foot on the yard. Must have been because WHEN I WAS AT VALLEY FORGE. Showed up to I-Day in overalls, left in a flightsuit. We attempted to study as plebes, but after our books were stolen we stopped..still looking for those books though. Was IT but found a good home in econ. The ultimate scammer: President of the organization that didn't "really" exist. All those tailgates driving Miss Kelly's big box truck all over town. Lived in the tank for a great year. 7321 business hours only. Developed from the P-King to forgetin' when he last did "it". Johnny S ~After a childhood in and out of military institutions, the US Naval Academy was lucky to land Harrison Ladoux Coleman. From his taste in car seat covers to his participation in boat parties to his knack for finding things that fell off the back of the truck. Oh, I just got 3 tattoos and I think the doc might catch them at PreComms. Love, your 20th Company family.



Mary Dann

Navy Pilot *LOOKOUT MTN. , GA*

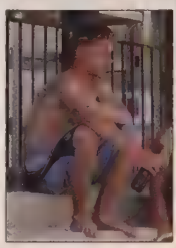
Mary Katherine "Hey ya'll!" Dann from Lookout Mountain, Georgia came into our lives as a southern belle, but she left USNA a mother of 14th Company. While she shopped like a woman, she drank Irish car bombs that would make frat boys proud. It was once said that she could be heard from her room on 7-3 all the way to Gate 1 with her contagious laughter and high frequency voice. Her Alias "Miss Gossip" pretty much became her ECA. She wished everyone would praise country music and Almighty Sweet Tea like she did. She entered as a sprinter in swimming and left a legacy on the rugby field where she will always remember her first RUCK. She wanted to be an English major but somebody convinced her to pick engineering (because all mothers and high school coaches require it). She will always be known by 14th Company as one whose shoulder was always available to cry, laugh, or punch on. Thanks to her, we all have become better people in life. Love yah Mom!



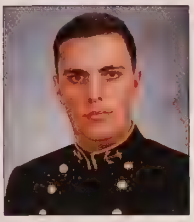
Nicolas Dockins

Navy Pilot *TUCSON, AZ*

Always smiling, scheming or both, 'Gadget' 'Loggins' 'Shady', as a plebe he got in trouble early for a little game called FreeCell followed up by a historic attempt to shove an entire waffle down his throat in one bite while "locked-up" during Plebe summer. He also got in shape from all the Christian workouts in Halsey and the religious philosophical phone talk youngster year. Then things went south to Jamaica where he survived buying jerk chicken from the shady guy at 3am, along with the havoc wreaked on our GI systems from the food and liquor. He faced the enemy again during sailing '05 and the infamous suppository. Despite some alarm clock trouble, "Hey Nick, what time is your adjudication?", being dateless 2 hours before Ring Dance, rolling two deep in Jax and being rescued from Saigon, he still got pilot on service selection night, losing parts of his SDB's in the process. You may eventually find him making his millions on Wall Street, buying stock saying, "At these prices you can't afford not to…"



Fourteenth Company

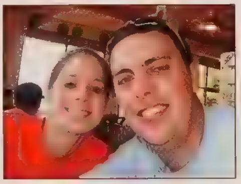


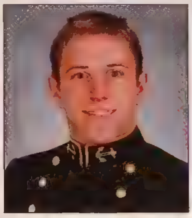
Ryan Ellison

Navy Pilot

PAWNEE, OK

We all knew he came here for golf but in the end he was too good for them. He claims to have been some kind of lady's man in high school but we never got to see that side of Ryan as he was quickly snatched up and became the first of 14th Company to get roped into marriage. Whether he was dressing as a leather-clad biker (YMCA?) or the plug to Katherine Dann's socket, Ryan was full of clever misleading Halloween costumes. His reputation as a midshipman was forged by many hours of deep long distance phone calls, an unending devotion to the newest sci-fi/military gaming saga for his PC, and a touch of brilliance as a thespian in many dramatic battle sequences in Martial Arts with his sworn enemy Nick Dockins. Always willing to listen, he soon regretted this trait as he and Adam were forced to endure a rant by Chris at 5:30 every night of NTT. He has that laid-back Oklahoma personality which will serve him well as he becomes the first person ever to actually volunteer for primary at Vance AFB....good luck buddy!!





Thomas Hawkins

Submarine (Nuclear)

JACKSONVILLE, FL

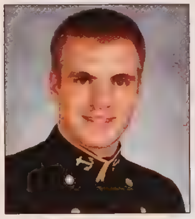
Living with Hunt has been an adventure. It began at the end of Plebe Summer and has continued to grow through the crew stage, the flying stage, the girlfriend stage, and now, the lights-on stage. While all of these stages signal change, there are some things about Hunt that will never change: his intelligence, his less-than-perfect singing voice, his nocturnal nature, his love for the game of "Where's my [insert any of his possessions]", and the ease with which he is distracted from his work. The sub community doesn't know what it's getting come May 26, 2006, but I know what I'll be losing. I'll be losing not only a wrestling partner I can always win against, a source of entertainment, and an unsolvable emotional puzzle, but also, more significantly, a friend. Thanks for all the memories.

Dustin Hocking

Surface Warfare

ST CLAIRSVILLE, OH

Dustin "D" hails from St. Clairsville, OH. D went through some major adjusting when he came here: he traded in his extra baggy clothes and blingin' ice for a much more fitting, professional look. But he never traded in his relaxed demeanor: "Hey wuz goin' on?" He was destined for SWOdom from the day he stepped on the hella cool Oceanography YP. He was even more enthused upon hearing that '06 was going to be privileged to experience YP's for 3 straight summers! Although he may have been safe back in 'Mayberry,' Dustin quickly discovered the necessity of helmets and elbow pads for safety drinking. Though he has Nikki, he does put on a great pole dancing routine AND he did ask for a tissue during Brokeback Mountain. Growing up with a twin sister and mother who love fashion dearly, D will never mix brown or navy blue with black. Thus his biggest regret while being at USNA is that the letter sweaters and black trou "just look awful together!" Hugs are always free!

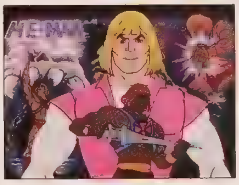


Adam Hudson

Intelligence

SHORELINE, WA

Hud. Huddie. I don't know anyone who loves Seattle, Washington as much as you. I'm sure it's a great place but isn't it always raining. Then there is He-man. What because you found out his name was Prince Adam, you have some kind of connection. Your favorite basketball player is Shawn Kemp. But how is anyone supposed to know that you are being Shawn Kemp for Halloween. I think your also the only athlete I know above the age of 5 who refuses to eat vegetables altogether You pout if they are even on your plate. And I never understood how you could create an argument for not cleaning the room turn into a debate and blame the fundamentalist ideals of cleanliness on oppression. But sure, why not. And do not play Tiger Woods Golf or Superpower 2 until after you finish your work. Yes, you can have food from the fridge just ask first. You're a goof ball but a great friend. Anyone who knows you will agree and even those who don't.

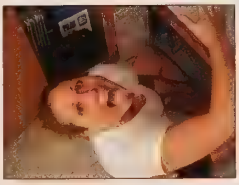


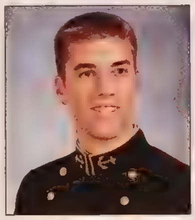
Blair Johnson

Surface Warfare

MESA, AZ

Never there but always in trouble. JOHNSON!!!! Defying all odds at Sea Trials. Red Slurpees. Walking all over Boston with only a duck map. Red Sox in Whites. Saving the room from a hurricane with only a beach towel. Daryl the Barrel cactus. DJ. Coffee Dates. Flizzle and Boy. "You can call me Flower if you want to." Rigged TV drawing. Easter weekend Youngster year. Summer Olympics. IM fights but all in fun. Ring Dance and fireworks. Dinner with the girls. Honorary member of 29th company. The JDC. Losing the bag of barf. Varsity remedial, we're making t-shirts. SWO and actually happy about it. 0 in 4. Who knew it could get worse? Coldest A/N game EVER! Sushi. First company patch in Castle Bay. Rolly chairs. San Francisco bowl game (what a mess). Sponsor's house. Why can't I just swim this?! Physics portables. The fountain. Trucks are more reliable than men. Who needs a boyfriend when you have such good girl friends?





Adam Kassulke

USMC Ground

MILWAUKEE, WI

From Wisconsin, you idolized Brett Favre: bled green and gold except on Saturdays with Bucky Badger. Finally got some common sense and engaged a Minnesota girl. Stealth plebe because Johnny Childress couldn't say your name, then you were losing weight for lightweight crew (more dry Cheerios?). High socks, Chuck Taylors and too short shorts for all athletic activity. Midwest pride: you always froze the room: it felt like home. A true Milwaukee boy, Miller High Life will always be your champagne of beers. Why MechE?? Michelle's class. At least TBurt had good wit. The best tailgate team in brigade history: don't let Johnny Schmotz near a fryer…at least YOU could make a mean beer brat. Give me a couple years to figure out the finer points of Madden and NCAA…I WILL beat you….and Hud will continue to lose. Best of luck in the Corps: I will always call to harass you about your Packers.

Douglas Keel

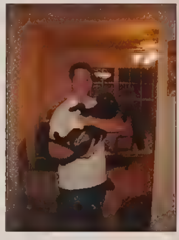
Submarine (Nuclear) *DALLAS, TX*

From the moment anyone met you, we all knew you were from Texas, plus a Texas team could never do no wrong. Nothing was ever your fault. You were always the one to say the things that we were all thinking, or confront anyone about any thing no matter who they were. What was with all your crazy get rich schemes? Remember "Barber Shop" with your Mom and brother? What happened 2nd class year when it seemed that you never went to class? San Diego for the bowl game and almost getting arrested for kicking a car. Remember how happy you were when the Sprint team raised the weight requirement. How about the photo documentation of you and Dustin and your brief stint of underwear modeling. Does anyone know where RFK stadium is, and how many traffic laws can one person break in one trip to DC? Regardless of all of your crazy antics, you always were a great friend, who always looked out for those who you cared about.

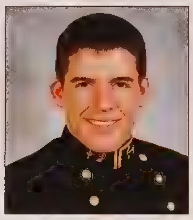
Eric Kjono

USMC Ground *RAMONA, CA*

Never missing an opportunity to crack a one-liner, Eric always kept me in tears. Of course, sometimes it was just from looking at his weird crooked face, but still, a pretty funny guy in general. Always living by the motto of "Do unto others, before they do unto you" he was always the first one to tease, so he taught us all to keep our guard up. I think Eric transferred into USNA sometime after plebe year was over, since no one really remembers seeing him around the hall except for those random "candidate visits". Must have been nice to have validated that whole freshman thing. I mean let's face it, in a land where heroes are made and legends are born, you just kind of showed up to the front gate with this stupid look on your face. I think he best fit the role of company mascot, with his freakishly large torso and girlish waistline. Semper Cobra Commanders.



Samuel Kunst



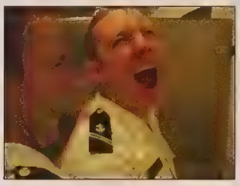
USMC Pilot *BALLWIN, MI*

The only man who can plug power flush toilets…and loved to announce it afterwards. Some fascination you have! Please pass the corn. Fruitbaskets? Jillz and the manual of "arms." Jenny's sorority party: successfully completed the trifecta: all by 9 pm. "You only live once." At least Zinkers saw the sunrise. The backroom at Zink's 21st. El Maguey's $1 margaritas; then Shilo's? What a drive to Colorado. Worse, it was with…HER. I can't believe you dated an NFL cheerleader…only took a few months to figure you need brains with the beauty. Many hours at Menne's: you told him I was going to be BC…HA! I never got any stripes: you were company commander…twice: so cool you moved out in our last semester. At least I no longer had to smell the hockey stench. Mama K and home games…generously including me in everything. Sam: unbelievable genius, typical hockey jock, party animal…and went to the final round for the Rhodes scholarship…can any of us compete with that?

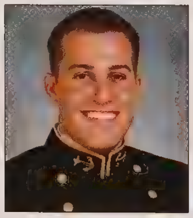
Joshua McClellan

USMC Ground *MT JULIET, TN*

Joshua C. McClellan: from young innocent youth to Navy Chaplain, to Navy Doctor, to a Marine, one helluva rollercoaster in 4 years! As Carl says, Look out for the Pepperidge Farm guy! THE 21st b-day to remember or can you? Smell that clutch, because I do… Remember ARMY/NAVY (2 years running!) Woodbridge = tighty whitey pt. Josh: the Pennsylvania phantom rainmaker… Who could forget golfing with Granddaddy? Here's to 4 unforgettable years, standby Marine Corps! MRR CCR GRM To New Beginnings



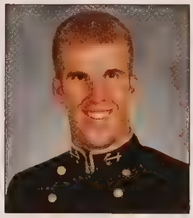
Gordon McDonald



Navy Pilot *SANTA ROSA, CA*

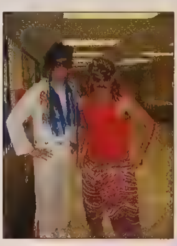
"Hi I'm Gordon; I enjoy wine-tasting and exchanging Valentines Day cards! We'll miss the NYC trips: OOH, by the way can we take your car? It has all-wheel drive. Miller Lite + San Diego = Bad combo! Watch out NASA, future astronaut in the works. At least Florida's warm so the rocket will make it to the launching pad!" - MRR, CCR, JCM To the humps: JLL – My prettier half. I love you (in a friend way). AAB – My smarter half: friendship forged through strife. NMH – My better half: Movies, shows and life threatening experiences. I heart you all. JAC – Unlucky in cards, lucky in love. I may die alone, but with all of your money! Pipes and pints are meant to be shared between brothers. 'Never lie, steal, cheat, or drink. But if you must lie, lie in the arms of the one you love. If you must steal, steal away from bad company. If you must cheat, cheat death. And if you must drink, never drink alone.' The Brotherhood. To New Beginnings.

Matthew Minck



Submarine (Nuclear) *DULUTH, MN*

Affectionately known as Rabs to his friends, Matt was a unique, one of a kind Mid. The running joke was that Matt had a bottomless stomach. He proved this true by consuming 27 donuts in one sitting during Plebe Summer. More impressive, however, was Matt's technique for downing alcohol. He's the only person I've seen drink a pitcher of beer in less than 30 seconds repeatedly. Yet, he was still the skinniest guy alive. Matt did sometimes have trouble making decisions. He went to Mini-Buds after 2/c year intent on becoming a SEAL, and then he switched his choice to Marine Ground only to take the nuclear power interview on Service Assignment Day. Matt was the ideal midshipman, he was a genius, a runner, a sleeper, and a complainer. We will never forget the great times together at Ring Dance, spring break, Bowl Games, with Mama K. and as roommates. Most of all, we love you for your initials, MJM. Wherever you serve, there is no doubt you will succeed greatly. Shipmates, hands over hearts…

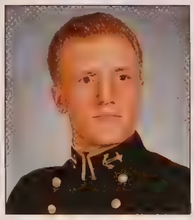


Fourteenth Company

Joseph Nelson

Submarine (Nuclear) *HILLSIDE, NJ*

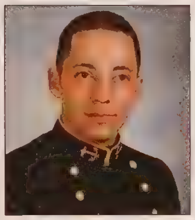
Joe: Do you know EVERYone? I had to quit running with you: could get nowhere without you having a conversation. The ladies and shady Joe: remember youngster year? CDO: 'TAPS, where's Joe?' 'SAM! Why can't you clean your mess?' What's with the music, Joe….its 2 AM…and I can't STAND rap…six'n tomorrow, don't bother: sleep during the day…you wanted to be the academic officer? Your circadian rhythm is an enigma. Joe, the MO king: stretched yourself bare with Gospel Choir, NSBE, LASC, MBSC, Sprint, etc. You held on for dear life in the systems major, then convinced the admiral you can do the same for nuke power. Worried about others more than yourself: Matt, can I borrow your car? How about your white shirt? I gave them away. Joe: When you give things away, you no longer have them. Do you HAVE to poke me? My 21st birthday: I only remember 10 minutes. What a night. When I met you: midnight, Bancroft Hall just before I-day: Marine Corps helicopters? Haha…PapaJoe. I'll see you in Charleston baby.



Mikal Nelson

Medical Corps *ROCKFORD, MN*

No one suspected what lay in the mind of the "the white Nelson." "You're sleeping with a bear named Pat?" Living in the hospital for 4 years, we could not have asked for a better roommate. We will never forget the Gollum impersonations, 'my precious.' You're from Minnesota and you don't like the windows down', 7345 brawls, blocking off the phone for Melissa. "oops! I walked in front of the web cam again." Dances like Napoleon but speaks like Kyp. Anyone for a little U2 in the shower? Let's not leave out a good fact to remember: Mr. Rainey is not Chief. "Where's Mikal? I dunno, he'll probably be back right at formation." By far the nicest, smartest, funniest and best-looking guy in the company. It's been an honor, thanks bud. – THH, GRM



Anthony Perez

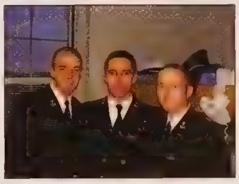
USMC Ground *NORTH PALM BEACH, FL*

From Cali to Cordoba El Guapo has not, will not, and cannot stop bringing the intensity. He makes grown men weep, women swoon, criminals confess, artists create, and is rumored to have forced the Dalia Lama to a draw in chess. The consummate 'Everyman" to everyman he meets. Tones has a story about everything for everyone—and he's right, just trust me. Antonio Ricardo will find a way to have you flown to Atlantic City on a private plane for only 4 hours of frivolity and debauchery…man training. Part 1 of the 2 member "no one else can live with us" coalition; I have stolen more jokes, drunk more beer, fought more fights, and wooed more women with this man than I care to remember. Implicitly honorable, excruciatingly tough, unendingly compassionate, and sometimes just plain mean—he is the best big brother I ever did have. "A nobler man, a braver warrior, Lives not this day within the city walls". Semper Fidelis – JLA

Ian Plummer

USMC Ground *CORONA, CA*

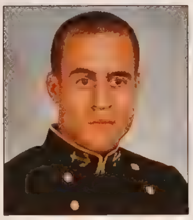
Getting an early start on life, Ian has always been anxious to perform. Though he may have fallen flat on his face occasionally he was always quick to incubate and recover. Spending a great deal of time staring at the back of other rowers' heads, or the dreary contents of Poli-Sci books, Ian maintained a healthy sense of humor and always a welcome friend to members of the company. Addicted to school, Ian continues his academic pursuits and takes one last, desperate stab at pretending to be a civilian before donning the green and joining the fight.



Daniel Provenzano

Surface Warfare *STRATFORD, CT*

Dan can best be described as mysterious. He was conspicuously absent from ring dance, the parent's weekend picnic, and would often disappear to the library or to Borders for 5 or 6 hours at a time… all for good reasons no doubt, if not simply to uphold the man, the myth, the legend. He is a man who loves his hair and is known to take his time getting ready to go out to DTA. Probably holds a BWI record for heaviest luggage ever…that one cost him! Ever the competitor, whether it be brawling in intramural basketball, or running the pool table at the firstie club for an hour and a half with his teammate "Nicky Babes" he is always to provide inspiration to the rest of us…. All day kid!!! The image of him passed out in the hallway of a shady NYC hotel clutching a wad of cash in his hand will always hold the title of most homeless moment in my mind! Harvard and wall street, look out for this guy, he's a little bit….but not too much!!! – N.A.D.



Michael Ridings

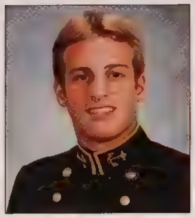
USMC Pilot *SENECA, SC*

Hailing from the deep deep woods of South Carolina its…(high pitched voice) "Michael!!" The sauciest-sexiest-sleepiest southerner that ever graced these doors. It's fidy cent not fifty cents. The only midshipman to actually fall asleep while hitting on a girl. "I don't want any volcano's." From Delta Force to Marine Aviation – it's been a long hard road. On to TBS…right quick. But, we've enjoyed every minute of it CCR, GRM. –The Brotherhood. To New Beginnings

Cole Roberts

Navy Pilot **EUGENE, OR**

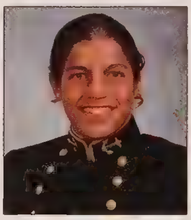
Heralding from the golden shores of Oregon, Cole was always an engaging and interactive midshipmen…on the internet. DUDE, I think my bursitis is coming back!!! "Dude, I'm never drinking grapefruit vodka again!" Debaucherus trips to NYC – McDonald's never tasted sooo good. THE success story from Facethejury.com – only after the blind date with the peg-leg at the boat show. "The coast is clear Batman!" That green polo you have makes an awfully fine pair of pants at 3am. Anyone up for Motel 6 for Army Navy? Cars, Cigars and…Raincoats. From blind mole to Maverick: Naval Aviation. It's been a surreal four years precious. MRR, GRM. To New Beginnings.



John Schmotzer

Surface Warfare **PITTSBURGH, PA**

From Squad 3 to room 7321. Using WRNV for 4 years (what a scam)! Late night tailgaters and even later visits to the USPS Bar. Came to the Boat school with high ambitions of engineering and calling himself "MaverickT" but left the shores of the Severn group 3 and a SWO to be. When you cant find John he is either in the Rack or heading home to Pittsburgh, if that's really where he lives? Where is room 7363A? Finding out our first weekend, DTA has deals on Fudge for MIDs. Looking at future jobs 3/c year, a bagel boy in Philly at 4 am with Whitey and there was that stint as a Firefighter, There was also 2/c year when we became bar tenders with Ernesto. Where did our Bags go Plebe year? Sleeping in that chair with your head tilted talking to KRISSY if she exists. The only room Bancroft with office hours and tap code. Fare winds and following seas. Remember us when you become CNO.



Crystal Serrano

USMC Ground **HAVELOCK, NC**

Our little Puerto Rican, our Umpa Loompa, our JROTC drill master. We'll always remember spontaneous pep rallies, the Coke tier, and "shower" naps plebe year (and how you love your sleep!). Selfless, compassionate, and determined--never giving up the good fight…from the ruck on the rugby field, to the many hours of Calculus EI…you are all HEART. We'll never forget your Spiderman fetish, your 21st birthday van, and late night roomie talks. Woo woo and giggity. "Diamonds aren't a girl's best friends, best friends are a girl's diamonds…" What a journey this has been. Oh the dancing… Oh the drinkin…"I live for the nights I won't remember with the friends I won't forget"—flip cup and booze cruise, football games and tailgaters, Soco and lime and red-headed sluts. Troop '06, the Wolfpack. SWO-rah you devil dog! NWR el capitán. .and captain of our hearts. Fours years, side by side, the triumverant lives on, and our memories with it…

Joseph Smutz

Supply Corps **MARRIOTTSVILLE, MD**

Joe, the mid store hound. Six periods a day, each with more junk food. Can I eat your Tostitos? At least the detailers got a good picture of you on the bulkhead. And what a gift for marching. Schofield…who needs him…I'll just start swimming and become an all American. King of bravo room inspection & example of tidiness…how do you get work done when your desk is under two feet of junk? Oh wait, you don't! The laziest kid any of us have ever met….Materials lab due today? Another zero. We have a test in here now? At least I can ace that...stealth genius. Well, maybe not…you did dive into a foot of water…and had to wear a stupidity brace around for a semester. The innocent Jesuit school kid…proven at the Houston bowl and your "small gathering" on your 21st. The only firstie to park in the midstore lot and the 7th wing lot w/o getting stickers scraped. Joe, don't forget us when you're a world famous swimmer and good luck in the Supply Corps!!

Fourteenth Company

Kenneth Tarr

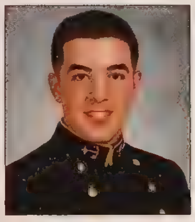
USMC Ground *YORK, PA*

Ken (Jack Russel, grandpa) Tarr is from York, PA. Although he was born in Virginia, true southern boys must nix the hair gel and succumb to the pink polo. He came in pretty feisty with his motto for life (which still holds true today): "No one ever expects the little guy!" They certainly do not, Napolean. KENTARR is overly loud at the most inopportune times, he takes "glorious" pictures, and he has an obsession with planning EVERYTHING These traits are all good for one occupation—a personal travel agent! This might be his job if the Marines don't accept his 65-year-old knees (maybe a few marathons, triathlons, an ultra-marathon, and ironman in a couple years wasn't the smartest of plans). Ken will always have amazing dreams and high standards, but at the end of the day, sometimes a guy just needs a Yeungling and Mario Kart. And although many never said it, we in 14 all thank you for being our designated walker thru DTA and our supportive brother during those nights we don't remember.

Latham Veenstra

Surface Warfare *OTTAWA, IL*

Our blond bombshell, our partner in crime, our soccer mom. You have humored us for four years—from "question probation," water works and your amazing brace during plebe summer, to your pom poms, talking belly, and 80's dancing. We'll never forget hammerhead sharks and "acorns roasting on an open fire," bustin' moves to "Call on Me," and late night roomie talks. "Diamonds aren't a girl's best friend, best friends are a girl's diamonds..." What a journey this has been. We'll never forget the dancing—from the bar top in Ybor City to dance floors in Philly and Griffins, under the Jamaican rain, and naked to MJ's "Man in the Mirror." "I live for the nights I won't remember with the friends I won't forget"—flip cup and booze cruises, karaoke bars and tailgaters, Soco and lime and red-headed sluts, Carie Bradshaw and white zinfindel. Troop '06 and the wolfpack. Fours years, side by side, the triumvirate lives on...we carry these memories with us, and with them...each other...--the pink ladies



Justin Wolfe

Surface Warfare *WRIGHTSVILLE, PA*

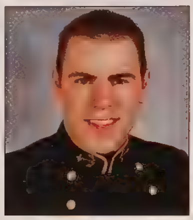
During plebe year we came to know Justin through his dry sense of humor, which culminated in caricatures of a certain senior ciruped, abruptly followed by Justin being placed on all calls for eternity. Although Justin's humor did not win over certain upperclassmen, he was well liked by his classmates. So much so that, at one particular adjudication, 17 of them showed up to support his cause. Their devotion to him was not in vain. Justin was an active investor and he put his knowledge to use by starting an in company investing club in which all could participate. But investing was not all that Justin dabbled in, he also played racquetball, cycled, and was in general a very sociable fellow. Sometimes he was too friendly, fortunately no one was harmed by these short, inebriated episodes. His sense of humor and rapier wit will be sorely missed, best of luck, HYEBEN!

FINE IRISH STOUT
DONNELLY'S

Jill Zemsta

USMC Pilot *KALAMAZOO, MI*

Oh the stories we will tell your grandchildren…of the brazen and vivacious babe we love. This place wouldn't be the same without you…from your fluent Jillanese, to the "wave," and countless tales of drunken debauchery. So many unforgettable moments: plebe summer "it's getting hot in here," the ketchup chug, Philly spandex sprint, crazy hat night, talks until dawn, the fiesta van, $300 hair, almost getting arrested…."Who's getting kicked out???" "Diamonds aren't a girl's best friends; best friends are a girl's diamonds…" What a journey this has been. Great memories from NAPS…2-2! We'll never forget the dancing—from the bar top in Ybor City to dance floors in Philly and DTA, under the Jamaican rain. "I live for the nights I won't remember with the friends I won't forget"—flip cup, booze cruises, karaoke, tailgaters, Soco and lime, red-headed sluts. Troop '06, the Wolfpack…four years, side by side, the triumvirate lives on….we carry these memories with us.

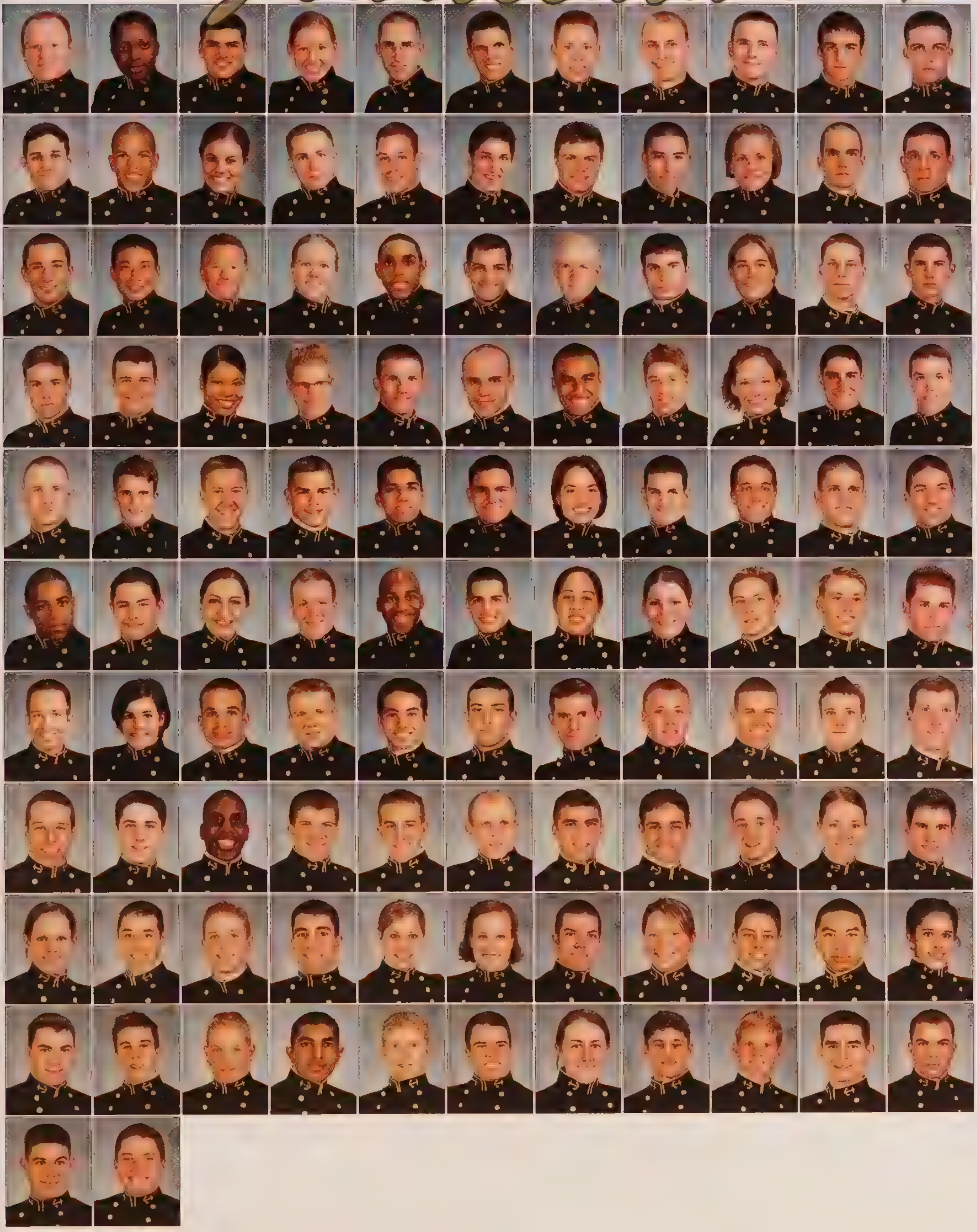


Christopher Zink

Navy Pilot *CLINTON, NY*

Ruthless, fearless, and indiscriminant. He introduced us all to the proper treatment of the bird. His opposition to authority became apparent early on when he ripped the Training Sergeant's rack before Army Week, and his questioning of the system literally never ended. He loved our clips of the Daily Show so much that eventually his reaction to them became even more amusing than the show itself. When it came time to party, this guy knew his way around a beer, and the spontaneous parties at his sponsor house were second to none. Spring break in Jamaica and AZ left those places talking about this guy for years to come. He proved himself a good wingman doing Tom Cruise impersonations at Mizzou, and his wild antics showed their appeal to the opposite sex as he was still able to snag a smart Princeton girl despite being in a drunken stupor. Aero became his nemesis, but he used those engineering skills properly, building an extremely large beer bong, and in the end he was still able to fulfill his dream of a pilot slot!

Fourteenth Company



2/C: Thomas Adams, Elkaniah Altius, Richard Amos, Allison Barlow, Jeffrey Becknell, John (Jay) Betza, Mitchell Blackburn, Jordan Brye, Brett Butterfield, Bradford Canterbury Patrick Cashin

Jonathan Clapp, Weston Coby, Carolyn Devries, Michael Ford, Patrick Gutierrez, Jay Heckert Stephen Hobbs, Grant Jarvis, Bethany Kauffman, Daniel Leahey, Joshua Lebenson

Gregory Lewis, Paul Lwin Christopher Morales, Emily Olson Richard Pyfrom, Alexander Rios William Roth, Eugene Tenuta, Kristen Ullman, Mark Vanbourgondien, Vaughn Villarreal

Aaron Wishart, Joseph Zane 3/C: Lauren Andretti, Bramwell Arnold Daniel Branchal, Michael Buckley, Lucas Burke, Patrick Burroughs, Audrey Callanan, Keenan Chirhart, Jason Condi

Christopher Dailey, Graham Drury, Brian Dunn, Ryan England Anthony Florez, Brendan Geraghty, Stacy Gulley, Robert Gwinn, Sean Hurley, Alex James, Christopher Kimbro

Gavin Lippman, Michael Lowhorn, Jacquelyn Ludeman Steve Mankins, Bruce Manuel, Paul Marcotte, Courtney Munoz, Meaghan Murray, Christian Nielsen, Aaron Recko, William Riordon

Quentin Ruchte, Lacey Savoie Andrew Schumacher, Andrew Stafford, Brandon Tseng, Christopher Whitley, George Yacus, Ryan Zeiler 4/C: Justin Abbate, John Allen, Colin Benko

Marc Bucks, Micah Chase Gardea Christian, Nicholas Cichucki Christopher Cobb, John Connors Kevin Dewey, Justin Farnell, Michael Ferrell, Colleen Flynn, Charles Fullenwider

Erica Glanz, Nicholas Gonzales Peter Gorence, Jason Grammar Sarah Gregory, Julia Kaelberer, Ryan Kroning, Trisha Kutkiewicz, Matthew Leyndyke, Adrien Malone, Christina Montoya

Chris Odom, Michael Rhoads Robert Ryerson, Hassan Saeed Matthew Sealy, Patrick Shannon, Tara Sutcliffe, Thomas Thiel, Andrew Vann Jeffery Walker, Alex Williams

Patrick Wilson, Harrison Yelverton

15

First Class

Fifteenth Company

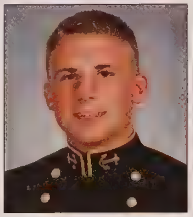
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Samuel Fromille
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Jon Stockton
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Alexander Kowaleuski

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Clinton Emrich
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C James Armstrong
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Rolando Machado

LT Ryan Frommelt
Company Officer

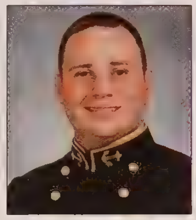
AOC(AW/NAC) Brian Flinn
Senior Enlisted Leader



James Armstrong

USMC Ground JOHNSON CITY, TN

Whether exploring the Appalachians for inspirational thoughts or stumbling through Eastport warning of the second coming of the Dark Wizard, Jimbo was always trying something new. Trying to emulate that other Armstrong, Jimbo's new biking hobby was quickly derailed by three eight year old girls on roller blades. Though he fought valiantly to save his pride, the girls always came out on top. While the rest of the U.S. shied away from the oil crisis Jimbo purchased a gas guzzling '67 Kaiser. This truck was the highlight of a western classic trip which only made it halfway home. Maybe one of these days it will finally make it to Annapolis. One of the two best XOs 15th Company has seen the Corps will be better for his presence. Ever a man to engage in expensive frivolous ventures (especially long random road trips) our hope is that Jimbo will always find his way home to Tennessee and forever be "living the dream".



James Cantrell

USMC Pilot HORSE SHOE, NC

Straight from the Mountains of Horse Shoe, North Carolina (Between Etowa and Mills River in case you didn't know), Brad decided to attend the Naval Academy because he wanted to drive battleships. While that didn't work out, he was only briefly heartbroken when selected to fight the good fight from the air in the Marine Corps. Perhaps the most near and dear thing to Brad's heart besides his Second Amendment right is his beloved mountain, where Grandma has treated many a midshipman to cookies, tea, and a rocking chair. Yes that's right, his very own Cantrell Mountain. For this reason he will be forever known as the Grand old Mountain Man of the Naval Academy.

Ryan Carr

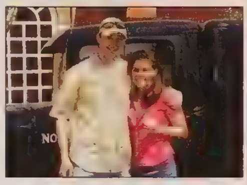
Surface Warfare WELLINGTON, FL

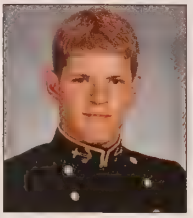
Ryan Carr is a man ...who gave in to the stigma and purchased a Mid-stang. It is a nice blue color, but too bad it's an automatic. Ryan can be found living the Annapolis experience downtown, and cheerfully joins the company for celebrating birthdays. A graduate of the prestigious Naval Academy Preparatory School in New Port, RI, he uses his vast academic talents to investigate the strenuous Political Science department while at USNA. SWO to the core, Ryan can drive a boat like a kid in a bath tub. All in all, he's just another member of the 15th Company, Living the Dream.

William Crabbe

USMC Ground THE WOODLANDS, TX

Chris "Wild Bill" Crabbe was lucky enough to join 15 when he fell for the four feet of fury known only as K-bar. He was quickly adopted as one of our own after the excruciating initiation process. He didn't let us wear sunglasses while on summer detail? He's a real cool dude--Wild Bill. Bang-bang! A western gun slinger who only answers to one soul--Kendra. He loved hunting, cigars, and good beer. Chris was always one to 'uphold the standards' (especially containers under desks) and is the only known midshipman to have never broken a rule. He and the Dep Dant whipped Mother B into tip-top shape. He was always ready to have a good time and hang out with the guys when Kendra gave him permission to come play with us. He will make a fantastic Commandant of the Marine Corps someday (and just as long as he doesn't inspect your room, you should be safe). Good luck out there, Bill, we know you will do well!

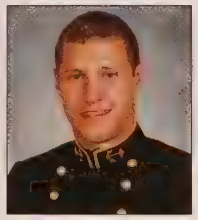




Clinton Emrich

Submarine (Nuclear) PAINESVILLE, OH

Other than the fact his is from Ohio, he is a heck of a guy. Clint always took it upon himself to put up with the stuff no one else wanted to deal with. As a result he became the second semester company commander. Though Clint never invited us up to Ohio, I don't think any of us were disappointed. He did grace us with his presence on all four spring breaks, two bowl games, and numerous trips down to so such fine destinations as North Carolina, Philly, and Virginia Beach as well as a brief Marine Corps experience that lasted all of four weeks during summer training. Known for his approachability, optimism, and dependability Clint was often found at the hub of all 15th company social and professional functions. To surmise Clint did his four years at the academy right and his example helped all learn about ourselves on both professional and personal levels. Live the Dream.



Samuel Fromille

Submarine (Nuclear) FALLSTON, MD

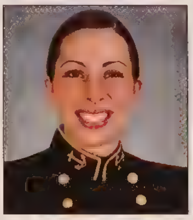
Samuel Salvadore Fromille the IV. As is apparent by his name Sam was the Godfather of 15th Company-06. He was destined to be our first company commander since plebe summer when he proved he was just too smart to mess up on rates…or anything else. Screw you Sam. Sam's driving skills unlike the other aspects of his life remain unaffected by the ball and chain. A quality of Sam is often finding himself in rare form on 21st birthdays. To expand on this fact further, the rarity of his form has been observed to be inversely proportional to the openness of his mouth. On a more serious note Sam has perfected the science of roadtriping and other reckless ventures and returning alive with all of us. His uncompromising dependability and dedication to his classmates will always be remembered. Live the Dream!

Fifteenth Company

Isaiah Gammache

Navy Pilot *SPRINGFIELD, VA*

His gray curly hair surrounds the face of a cherub. From salty prior, to restrictee Napster and eventually "Pope of the Naval Academy" he has tried to experience as much as possible in his life. Like Daniel-Day Lewis, this "Last of the Honor Chairs" orchestrated the largest change to the honor concept since its inception (take that Ross Perot) and has since retired to a quiet life of roasting pigs and tailgaters. A late addition to the company we have only been better for it. Indeed, his annexation into our ranks exponentially increased several things: our academic standing, number of stripes, coolness factor, pig roasting skills, wardroom screen. Almost as if another member of our company, his "baber" (coolest girl ever) Lauren, could always be found by his side. His service selection as a naval aviator is the perfect fit.



Nisa Halsey

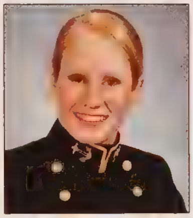
Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *NORTH EAST, MD*

Nisa 'Bull' Halsey: A princess from the beginning, you showed up on I-Day with a newspaper crew in tow. The lifestyle suits you. You spent youngster year under firstie rules, taking self-appointed liberty whenever convenient. Finally adopted by a Rockstar 2/C year and in return you drank her cooking wine and demolished her coffee table. Most weekends were spent lounging at the castle in NE or discovering new vices in DTA. The whole time, you wore your tiara with pride and we loved every minute spent by your side. –abs abs- The dressing alike, the judging- oh, the drama we can cause. And to think we're just beginning…look out San Diego! GRM- My kindred spirit with a friendship forged through entertainment. Too much to say about it all, and you'd probably be able to finish my sentence anyways Study break? JLL- So glad we finally became friends (overcoming the famous near-kiss!) Do what makes you happy. JAC- I will miss our nightcap talks. My fellow Batman. Jealous much? I heart you all.

Ernest Hanes

Medical Corps *NAPA, CA*

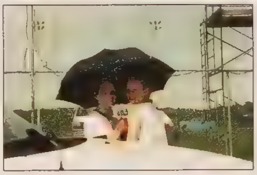
E.T. Hanes: my roommate, company mate and friend. One of the most hard working and dedicated men I know. You were born January 31st in Napa, California into a Korean/Native American/Marine Corps home (now that is diversity), and since I've known you all you've wanted to do was listen to the "The Boss" (Bruce Springsteen and the E-Street Band) , "Kick A** All Day Everyday Everyway" and go Med Corps. Always focused, if you weren't taking a shower or sleeping you were hard at work reading, writing, swimming or working out, and even when you complained I know you loved every minute of it. Your name may mean "earnest man of peace and virtue" but you can come to war with me any day of the week. May the Lord guide you and give you favor in all you do, and may you never forget His name. Stay BLESSED Ernie - JDO

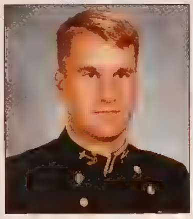


Hannah Jayroe

Surface Warfare *DALLAS, TX*

Clueless no more! 'I'll be the salad tosser' don't think you'll ever live that one down. Still not sure what you thought was so funny about plebe summer- Miss Comedian. Maybe it was the fake voice you used…hehe. Sure did have a blast on the soccer field- Hannah Banana. Sweet lil cowgirl corrupted by potty- mouth Cali chick. I'm not that bad am I? Hansel and Gretel, are you gals twins? Dance parties in the dark, hope they didn't see us. I'll always remember the slumber parties and makeover sessions- oh how pretty we looked. Chemistry and Systems, what were you thinking? I guess you needed those vent sessions: Flying books, watch out she's gonna blow. Congrats on doing so well. 'Don't come over here' Ahh man I need a gas mask…run for it. Why u want 2 leave me? Thanks a lot darksider. Oh how you love to sip Butterynips. Love ya girlie and thanks for everything these past years. Good luck and I'll miss ya. - GP

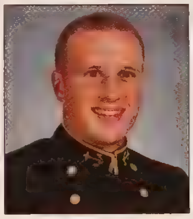




Aaron Krekorian

Surface Warfare *GRASS VALLEY, CA*

The long, narrow peninsula of Florida, with Key West at its extremity, though flat and thinly populated, presents at first sight conditions like those of Italy. The resemblance may be only superficial, but it seems probable that if the chief scene of a naval war were the Gulf of Mexico, the communications by land to the end of the peninsula might be a matter of consequence, and open to attack. When the sea not only borders, or surrounds, but also separates a country into two or more parts, the control of it becomes not only desirable, but vitally necessary. Such a physical condition either gives birth and strength to sea power, or makes the country powerless. Such is the condition of the present kingdom of Italy, with its islands of Sardinia and Sicily; and hence in its youth and still existing financial weakness it is seen to put forth such vigorous and intelligent efforts to create a military navy.



Douglas Kurz

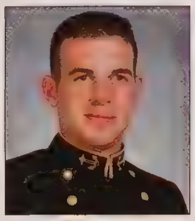
USMC Pilot *MILLERSVILLE, MD*

Doug came to the academy after escaping from a traveling carnival where he used his magical cabbage hands to perfect his disappearing act. Doug employed these talents on a regular basis earning him the title "Shady" among his classmates. If it weren't for his bow-legs Doug would tower over his fellow midshipmen instead of scurrying around underfoot. From cow-tipping to launching fruit from King Hall, Doug has made the most of every moment of his time at the Academy. Anyone who knows him walks away impressed with Doug's ability to capture a moment. Never one to shy away from a friend or lack motivation, Doug's first three years were spent pounding out hours on the soccer fields. His excellent example of leadership on the field and in Bancroft Hall will be the legacy he leaves behind. As the Naval Academy loses a steady spirit the Marine Corps gains a very capable and valuable asset.

Adam Lane

Navy NFO *ALLENTOWN, PA*

Adam "A.L." Lane came to the Academy to play basketball and develop his leadership skills. What he did not know was that he would go on to make a ton of friends and become a social planner with a great group of hooligans. He started out catching some playing time on varsity, but his heart was in Halsey State. After Saturdays in College Park and Thursdays in Baltimore, he hung up the sneaks and took his place in MacDonough Hall basketball history. Legendary stories arose along his four year journey. He stayed out of trouble by hanging out Downtown or throwing lacrosse tailgaters with "The Monster". Who could forget, Ring Dance, Big Boy, and "go big or go home," which did lead to a stint in the Mexican jail system? He always had a plan A and B which led to unforgettable memories on trips to New Orleans, Notre Dame, and San Diego. He might not admit it, but he was a 2% club member. He had no regrets and gave us all great memories.



Michael McBryar

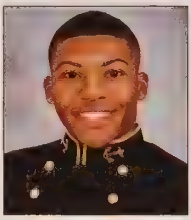
Navy NFO *KINGSVILLE, TX*

A long way from Texas he brought with him his love for country music, jack and women of the larger kind. Michael Mcbryar leaves the academy with his imprint in the rotunda where he spent countless days at restriction muster. After realizing his hatred of waking up early he knew he had come to the right school where pointless musters are commonplace. Graduating as a NFO his candor and tact will be missed by many around the yard but will soon be making people laugh in the fleet as it has done for us here over the past four years.

Derek Mills

USMC Pilot *PENSACOLA, FL*

Xterrrarrrah!! Hi my name is Derek Mills and I can do the moonwalk! You may also know him as D-Killa, D-Wayne, D-Mills, or the bathroom bar bandit of Sean Donlan's. He pays Florida taxes but really should be a resident of North Carolina given the fact he road trips it there every other weekend with his partners in crime. When he arrived at the Academy he could run the PRT in under seven minutes, now he can barely run. If you wake up and he's on the bedroom floor, just know that he's DEREK MILLS and probably just got rescued from drowning in the bath tub. A fierce intramural warrior on the company basketball team, he helped them to 3 undefeated seasons, a Brigade championship, and a last second shot to defeat Air Force. As he departs for the Corps and his long-awaited career of aviation, he'll still be surviving by the creed that got him this far...."I'm living the dream!"



Jake Owens

USMC Ground *PENSACOLA, FL*

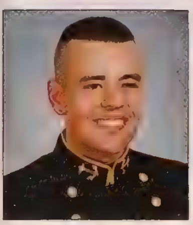
"Coach", Sprint Football Captain, Navigators and TCF President, napster, preacher, shipmate, team-mate, mentor, midshipman, friend, but most importantly...BROTHER in CHRIST. From long discussions about God's greatness while I should have been studying ProKnowledge, Tuesday Night Navs, Bible studies, Navs retreats and car rides, going to Ron's and Mike's, dancing and hanging out at the Plaster's, open handed rushes to the 1 yd line, leading the Sprint guys on the field and to God; reading together THE ONLY BOOK THAT REALLY NEEDS TO BE READ, being UNSAT and praying together. He has demonstrated, more than anyone else I know, what it truly is to serve, worship, study the Word, train (spiritually and professionally), have unwaivering faith and genuinely love. He gives the praise to the One that deserves it. Oorah Jesus, oorah Jake! I love you bro! Be BLESSED in all you do – EJO

Robert Richards

Navy NFO *FREDRICKSBURG, VA*

As we write this, he is running to the ladies' room at Sean Donlon's. Hail to Rob's Special Pitcher. While his room never quite passed a legitimate inspection, he could always be counted on to tell you how it is. If you couldn't find him at his super-computer, he was always in the gym. Bobby also enjoyed rack time! You may take his life, but you will never take his freedom, or his Scottish accent for that matter, which convinced Freeport he was a Scottish model. Navy medical performed many fruitless experiments on his used and broken body. On a more personal note Bobby was a true sport when it came to helping a shipmate out. From tailgate set ups and breakdowns, to calling up out of the blue offering to pick you up some food when you were on duty, Bobby was truly unselfish. Here's to living alone, hiding bikes in unused closet space, road trips to Houston, Bourbon Street, The Beach Comber, Port Lucaya and livin' the dream!

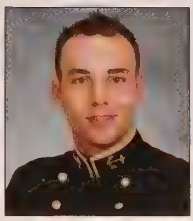
Fifteenth Company



Aaron Romero

USMC Ground *ALBUQUERQUE, NM*

Originally from Albuquerque, Aaron began his nautical adventures after a year spent at NAPS (3/1). Plebe Summer: "Screw you guys! My canteen is empty!" Plebe year: high and tights, rats with long tails, and telling firsties to call the cadence. Fun times on all calls! Youngster year: Said goodbye to chem and became an econ major….Smart move! Don't forget the Simpson's and the tuna! 2/C Year: All-calls, tree of life, lots of '08 tears. The coaches went to practice that year didn't they Jake? 1/C Year: You almost went SWO! Pennant 6 YP CO.. ..What were you thinking??? I don't think I was. Lots of good times at Sean Donlons, Riordans, and other pubs. "Ok, rifles up! Who wants to quit?" Well, it looks like I'm off to the Corps. Thanks for all the good times guys and gals. I'll miss ya! Semper Fi and God bless!



Dylan Ross

Surface Warfare *NAPLES, FL*

Dylan may very well be the only midshipman to enter Oz and leave with just as many Johnny friends as Middy friends. Some thought he would transfer, but really he just needed some better competition to satisfy his desire for philosophical enlightenment, literary discourse, and cheap whiskey. All in all, Dylan will probably be remembered as a determined conversationalist, always ready with a clever quip or eloquent criticism of the administration's new policies. He was also a contemporary Houdini, managing to get out of every scrape (beating his roommate 1-0!) without ever getting fried with a major. And believe me, there were a lot of scrapes. And suddenly it's all over before you know it. May you always drink hearty and may you and Eve defy the statistics and live happily ever after……gallon of whiskey before Army/Navy….. door's locked? I'll hang out in Ben's room for a while…… "so man, what company you in?" "Oh, I'm actually a LT"…..one night, 12 majors….. "snowed in" at SJC…

Alex Runyan

USMC Pilot *NEWARK, OH*

On this one . . . a strait shooter with just enough ego to be truly annoying. His mastery of wit and movie quotes was only matched by the persistence of his girlfriend calling several times a day even when she knew he was in class or on the water. His roommates were often reminded the hard way that although he was a computer geek by academic trade, his brute strength was more than any match for a late night post liberty brawl. His family apparently did something right "Back in Ashland" because his self discipline, humility, academic prowess, and character served as a model for all of us to emulate.

Livier Salas

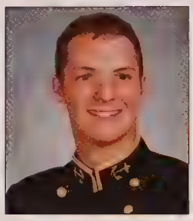
Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *MCALLEN, TX*

So many memories! Far away calls, multiple times a day, every day –IC. How many girls fit into a torpedo tube? 3 of us!! -GP You two are roommates?? You look and act the same! –JP, me. Mad Hatter Party!…hey who stole my hat? Sweet deal –HJ. Hot, tingly Tuesday dates!! Sleeping outside because we didn't have the keys … the OC … House … 24. Vicky's! Fancy places, 21st parties…not so pretty afterwards. Restriction…sooo worth it, thanks guys! -ND, JP, NC. You're such a blonde…no, you are! How do you always get free stuff?!?!? So technologically savvy! –BW. Hey woman! Can't you speak some English, I can't eavesdrop when you do that! I'm sorry what? Monday? Yeah that's not Spanish. Thanks for taking me in when I was a darksider. Love you lots…new roomie…wait we have another??? –HJ. Love you all, I'll never forget any of you who have made my time here memorable!

Caroline Seider

Navy Pilot *PHILADELPHIA , PA*

Eternal party woman and surf queen! Two years with NWB and Triz Fam. The Ladies of 1993, Maui, roadtripping to Virginia Beach, Green Guys in Costa Rica, DTA Runs, Disney, Ohio, and every market in Maryland. Why is it that every time we go out I feel like I need to go to church! I'll tell you why, it's because of our good friend Sean Donlan! But would we have it any other way…I think not. Somehow we always ended up at your place after football games whether it was a victory over Army or Colorado State in San Diego. We cracked open a six pack summer with beach barbeques and house parties in Virginia Beach after flying during summer training (tough life). God bless the RoadMaster (aka the drunk bus, aka the "Family Truckster"). Though we may go our separate ways following our graduation, as long as Army-Navy lives in Philly, Fifteen-06 will continue to gather for the chili and champagne! Always Livin' the Dream!



William Short

Navy Pilot *COLUMBIA, TN*

Why can't he just say "again?" While his accent and frog gigging stories got him extra attention plebe year, trips to Columbia and mama's deer jerky and biscuits and gravy made it all worth while. Tyler never failed to express his displeasure with anything from Maryland, and would fight anyone for the honor of Steve McNair. Thank God for Tyler or we never would have met Bob. Oh yeah and for driving everyone everywhere youngster year. Is that the Dixie horn I hear? The list of stupid things Tyler said, You would paint what camouflage? Tyler's on-again, off-again relationship with Bessie has grown in company folklore, but no matter how much he worried about every PRT, he always managed to pull an A out of somewhere. What? Tyler's engaged? What did Sam do to him? We all know that when this laid back aviator's done tearing up the skies, every fish in Tennessee better watch out, this southern boy's comin' home to live the dream.

LYNCHBURG
JACK DANIEL'S

Jared Shorter

Surface Warfare *OFALLON , IL*

Hailing from the landlocked city of O'Fallon, Illinois, Jared Shorter came into the Naval Academy upon the recommendation from his retired Army father telling him he wouldn't like the Army because they get stationed in the middle of nowhere. He initially wanted to study Aerospace Engineering, but soon became sucked into the world of Computer Science instead, where they are now teaching him how to hack. He spent 2 and a half years performing in the Drum and Bugle Corp, finally retiring to a position as an intramural warrior in the second semester of his 2/C year. His illustrious YP career is matched by only a select few. Culminating in his command of YP677 in his 1/C summer, Jared spent 3 summers bobbing around on them but managed to completely avoid ever getting seasick, even if he was one of only two people still able to walk. Jared always has a cheerful attitude and is always willing to help his shipmates, and we wish him well in the Fleet.

James Smith

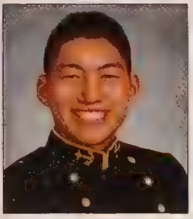
USMC Ground *TORRINGTON, CT*

James was known in company as the quiet laid back kid who rarely opened his mouth and was a constant professional...phtttt YEAH RIGHT! His transformation from s°&% screen to Colonel Joe has been compared to a crack addict going cold turkey. T-rex spent more time pack-ratting and knitting than he did on homework. Cookies-there's really nothing more to that sentence. Snowball fights inside cars and chasing little white dogs were bound to amuse him. Show tunes were never out of the question and don't forget the talking pumpkin. Always up for some fun and antics until it was go-time; where no one could match his intensity and determination. Die-hard competitor, working on the rock hard lats while keeping oxen legs to crush the competition. The Ordinary Season of 2004- undefeated National Champs, Henley. "El capitán" for the Lightweights, and an Ultimate 6er through and through. YEAH NAVY LIGHTS!

Daniel Solfelt

Navy Pilot *CROSS PLAINS, WI*

"My name is Dan Solfelt. Do you like Lord of the Rings?" so began plebe summer for Daniel Allan "sleeping beauty" Solfelt. AKA, SOSLEEPY,SOTIRED, Danimal, Danny's parents left the country after dropping him off on I-day. Luckily he was able to finagle his leave papers and go to Africa to visit them. He had a knack for scoping out coffee shops and local churches for "hot chicks". Dan did Glee Club... um...yeah...NEXT. He was also an aero geek ...right... NEXT! Dan's only real option out of the Naval Academy was pilot because of his major, the woman attracting quality of flight, his iron-hard work ethic, and don't forget the mandatory eight hours of sleep. He was always good for a laugh when he wasn't ignoring us to watch FoxNews or in the library working. For those of us that knew Dan well will remember him for his good intentions, honesty and faith. With such qualities Dan will not only be successful in the fleet but also in the game of life. Live the Dream!



Dennis Speck

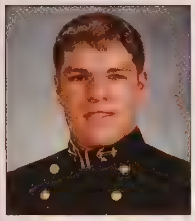
USMC Ground *OSPREY , FL*

Dennis 'Four feet of Asian Furry' Speck, had a knack for making everyone smile with his distinctive voice and slightly insane antics. The taser, bamboo, and signature head butt have brought extra special entertainment to all of us while instilling the warrior ethos. It was always a struggle to get him to loosen up and have a few beers with the guys. His sobriety was legendary. A PT machine and half-man half-shark, he almost scored a perfect PFT under the influence instantly earning admiration from the Marine Corps. He always pushed the SOP's to the limit from answering a knock on the door to "group therapy" with the plebes. Ever the optimist, he was always looking for a good time and made sure everyone else had one. "If you're not having fun it's your own damn fault." The Corps just got a little more teeth to go along with its bite, and he's on the fast track towards becoming a GMF. Livin the Dream

Jon Stockton

Submarine (Nuclear) *LITTLETON, CO*

With his electric smile, contagious laugh and mind control powers Jon could get anyone to do what he wanted. Jon was so naturally talented that he never worked hard for any of the success he experienced at USNA. 4 years of Chem classes, Crew practice and races, PRT's and any other number of daunting responsibilities never fazed him. His quiet and respectful demeanor was a guise to keep you from feeling inferior. The moral compass of the LWTs and the boys at RM's house. From the Severn to the Charles to Cancun and Eastern Sprints Jon was always searching for a little more D'duuush and beautiful connection (even if he missed the first two strokes of the Sprints Championship race). Living with James and Dan kept him humble (while keeping us from being kicked out) and his being at USNA was a benefit for all who knew him. If you knew him you were blessed, if you didn't, you sorely missed out. ULTIMATE '06



Brett Vining

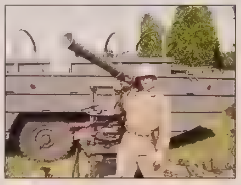
Navy Pilot *UNIVERSITY PARK, FL*

Brett, when you look back at Canoe U. recall: Brad's Bar and Grill, Riordan's $2 drafts (sometimes with a little extra in 'em), going to Sean Donolan's youngster year (before it was hip), mayhem at the tailgaters, seedy bars in Philly after Army Navy and the gallon of whiskey the night before, smokes out the window, SJC buds -> Brian, Nick, Carter, Mike, and reality parties, Galway, croquet and early walks to 7-11. Well then, we were once Brigade 5on5 b-ball champs, and had 43 straight victories (even over Air Force). Oh, can't forget the night I puked on the car jack, and the old ladies woke us up in the middle of the road. Finally, what about all the great amigos: Brook, Billy, Dave, Mike McBryar, and me. You have an innate ability to pick something up and master it. I know that flying will be no different. Dude, you're more than a roommate or best friend – you're a brother. Oh yes, "What are you playing?" "Harry Potter." "F@&$!"

Ryan Wade

Surface Warfare *SEWELL, NJ*

Ryan "The" Wade. Ryan was on the five year plan, he said he wanted to have more fun at college, something about liking his school teachers. He never could get enough training, and over his summers, he enrolled in both Airborne and Air assault school. As the senior parachutist on the yard he enjoys long romantic walks down to run screeners and to PT, and had us all fooled when he didn't go Army. Ryan dabbled into hockey for three years as his sport, and was always competitive in all areas of his life. Everyone enjoyed going up to his hometown for a quiet baseball game, or to hang out. Just keep on Living the Dream!

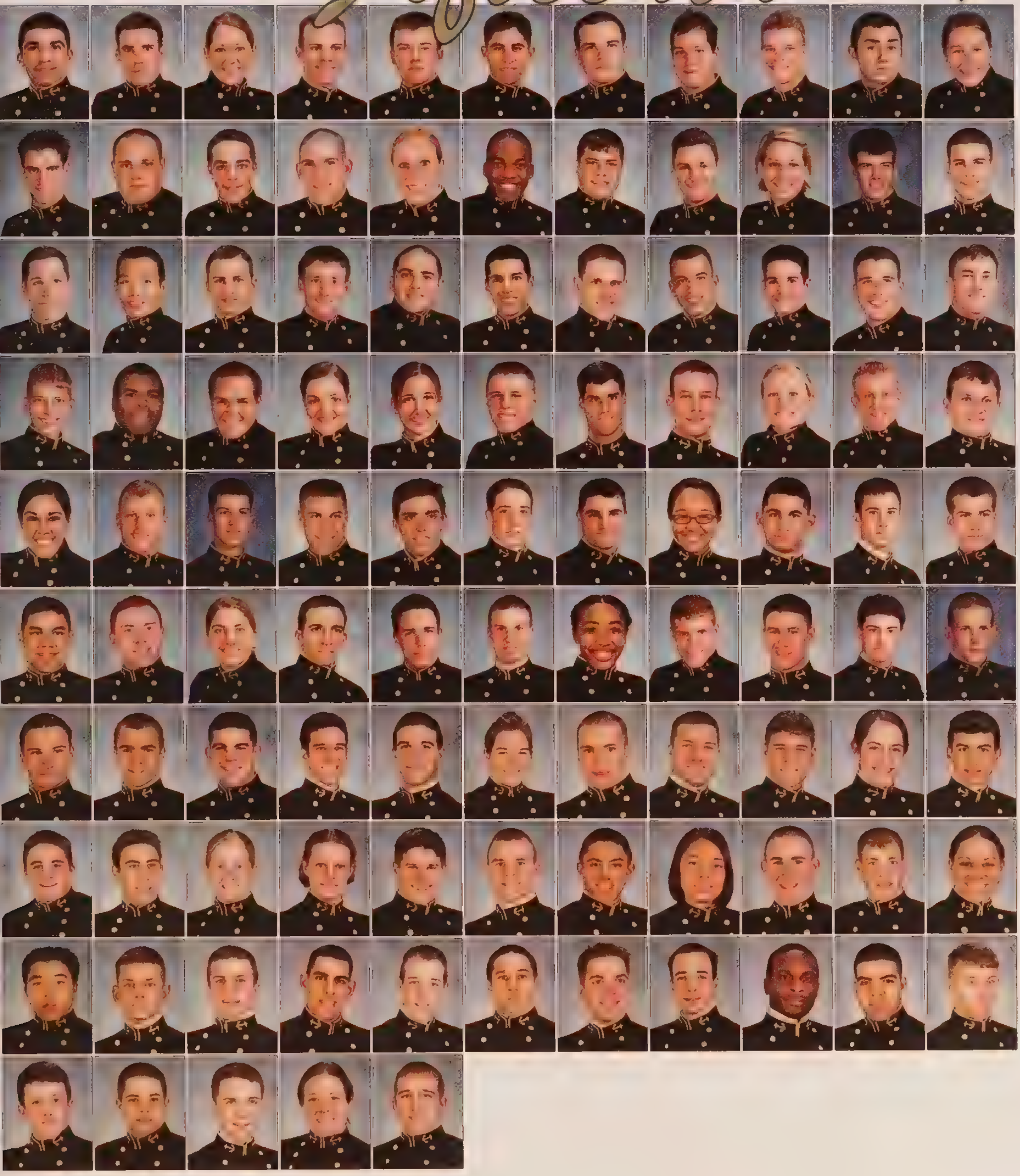


Millard Woodard

USMC Pilot *DURHAM, NC*

Some of Ben's notable accomplishments at the Academy have included "setting the standard" for tailgating, having never been academically sat for an entire semester since 1st semester plebe year, inventor of a beverage now known across the Caribbean as well as his inability to grasp the fact that he is not a pirate or that the South lost the Civil War. His efforts to immerse his less "enlightened" classmates in Southern culture included numerous pilgrimages to the Western Classic, Wilmington, Belhaven, Chapel Hill, and Rocky Mount to experience the finest aspects of life of the south to include Sweet Tea, cheap beer, BBQ, front porch sittin, muddin, fishin, good music, and bonfires on the beach. These southern "cultural experiences" were shared by many and made endless conversation from "the Top of the Hill" to the "End of the World." He's "Just a good old boy never meanin no harm" whose character, friendship, humility, and enthusiasm for life inspired others to be better people and live the Dream!

Fifteenth Company



2/C: Anthony Ardito, Brady Beauchamp, Caroline Brochu, Bruce Chucoski, Anthony Clay, Michael Dandrea, Andrew Dow, Samuel Fleegle, Mason Fox, Stanley Germain, Jennifer Gladem

Nicholas Haubrich, Ryan Haught, Matthew Hepfinger, Joseph Hess, Julianne Holland, Aaron Jefferson Sean Kaiser, Roy Klotzbach, Kimberly Koss, Andrew Lawrence, Kevin Meier

Charles Meyer, Ngua Nguyen Christopher Over, Jeremie Papon Paul Rey, Mark Rothschild, Lawrence Shreve, Matthew Sladek, Troy Vantrease, Thomas Wallin, Lear Williams

Scott Wood, Kyle Wright 3/C: David Allen, Emily Ansorge, Nadia Brouillette, Wayne Cheney David Devan, Allan Elsberry, Katie Erwin, Nathan Getty, James Goodwin

Amanda Gragg, Austin Hancock Mitchell Harris, John Hayes, Timothy Herman, Ian Higgins, Brian Ingle, Kaylene Klingenstein, Stewart Latwin, Matthew Linsley, Kevin Mansheim

Jesus Martinez, Gregory Miller Lauren Nelson, Callon Nichols Robert Notari, Robert Phillips, Erica Reid-dixon, Joseph Rice, Robert Ross Jeffrey Sawin, Parker Shelato

Adam Shields, Eric Wilckens Samuel Willard, 4/C: Adam Aliano, Lief Andre, Katherine Besser, Conrad Bickings, Iaian Blamey, Russell Brown Melissa Carson, Kyle Checchi

Samuel Christen, Adam Cohen Maile Cornish, Katherine Depooter Eric Gerstner, Daniel Hall, Corey Hausman, Natalie Rose Jenkins Charles King, Alexander Kowaleuski Kalen Kropa

Yewpang Lau, James Licata Jeffrey Lindbom, Rolando Machado Andrew McCarthy, Tyler Oliveros Brian O'Toole, William Pappas Antwan Richardson Daniel Rocha Aaron Samuelson

Aaron Sponseller, Robert Wagner Spencer Waters, Heather Welborn Eric Yates

Second Regiment

1st Semester

- Commander: Midn 1/C Justin Langlois
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Sean Hollowwa
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Dustin Cunningham
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Jacquelyn Hanna
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Jalynn Tatum
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Andrew Rapacke
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C John Alspach

2nd Semester

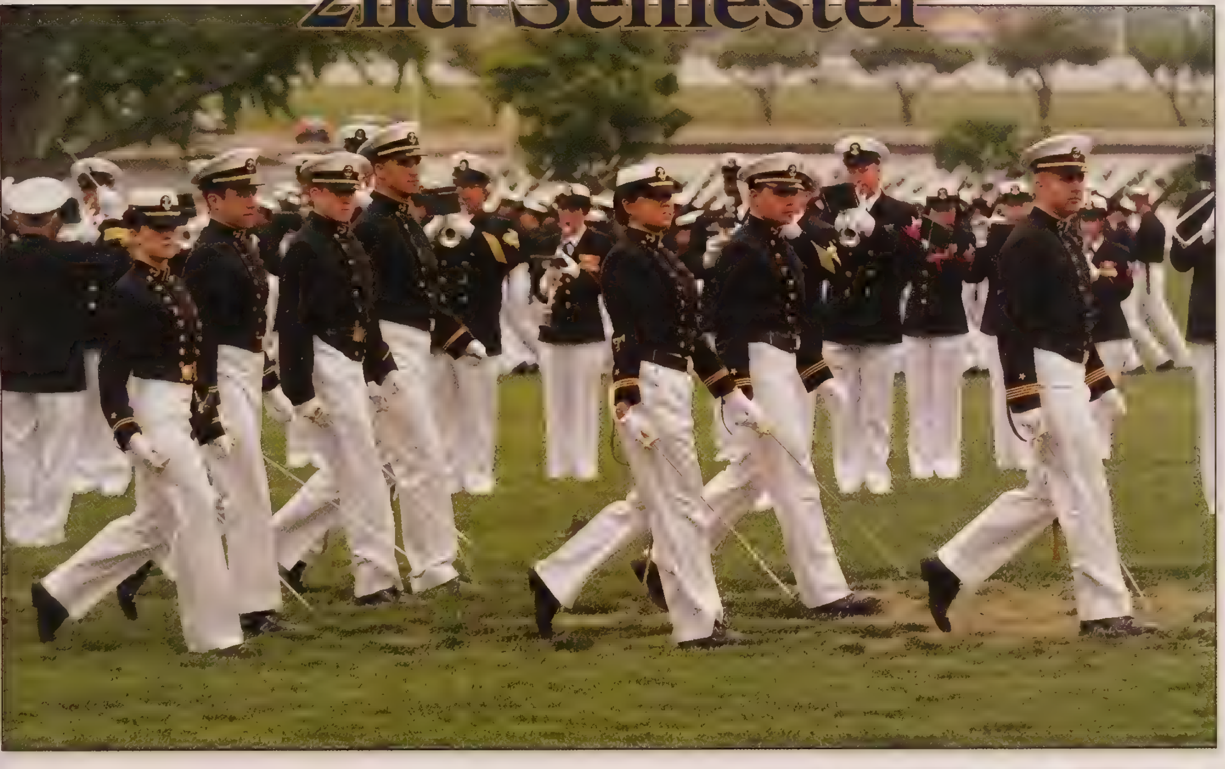
- Commander: Midn 1/C Cody Bench
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Travis Rainey
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Chrisopher Hermeling
- Honor Advisor: Midn 1/C Molly Mahoney
- Honor Advisor for Investigations: Midn 1/C Brian Crosby
- Honor Advisor for Remediation: Midn 1/C Scott McCann
- Character Advisor: Midn 1/C Emile Hawkins
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Jonathan Allmond
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Austin Murnane
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Alexander Ratcliffe
- Honor Secretary: Midn 1/C Nicholas Law
- Honor Board Coordinator: Midn 1/C Kyle Gish
- Honor Academic Liaison: Midn 1/C Edward Tremblay
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Eli Edelkind

1st Semester

Battalion Officer:
CDR Lisa Franchetti

- Commander: Midn 1/C Jacob Womble
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Mathew Frederick
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Jason Garfield
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Stephen Moga
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C William Schindele
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Kurt Albaugh
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Erin McCaw
- Honor Representative: Midn 1/C Scott McCann
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Alyssa Saunders
- Sexual Assault Victim Intervention Guide: Midn 1/C Kendra McClellan
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C Brandon Fason
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Patrick Acox
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C Dan Summers
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C David Pilko
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C Taylor Bond
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C John Pruitt

2nd Semester



- Commander: Midn 1/C Michael Inde
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Thomas Younghans
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Jonathan Jandorf
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Patrick Gillen
- Adjutant: Midn1/C Bonnie White
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Derek Martin
- Honor Advisor: Midn 1/C Erika Amburgey
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Schenk
- Sexual Assault Victim Intervention Guide: Midn 1/C Kendra McClellan
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C Brandon Fason
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Chelsea Gaughan
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C Dan Summers
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C David Pilko
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C Christopher Noa
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C John O'Neill

Battalion Chaplain:
CDR Arthur Logan

16

First Class

Sixteenth Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Taylor Harris*
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Kindle Clark*
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Rena Racoma
*Midn 1/C Kindle Clark standing in as Company Commander
*Midn 1/C Philip Pretzinger standing in as Executive Officer

THEY HAVE SET THE COURSE THEY SILENT
16

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Bradley Roberts
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Kristofer Tester and Midn 1/C Christopher Osipower
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Rena Racoma

LT Jeffrey Tamulevich
Company Officer

FTCS(SS/SW) Douglas Blazejewski
Senior Enlisted Leader

Shaun Aaron

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) **AVONDALE , AZ**

4 Years down by the bay and I have never been more ready to leave. From the fight club to throwing knives, knockouts to Mexican hat dances, and birthday kisses to sebastian the lobster, I bid you farewell with fond memories and nothing but the best wishes. And if their's one thing that i can take away from this place, it will always and forever be, that I am better looking than Mr. Harris...puahaha.......yut! "Come get so'ma Papa Bear."

Adam Bergeron

OXFORD, OH

Adam Joseph Bergeron, undoubtedly a man of vast knowledge....just ask him. Where's Adam? You're a skilled magician, no one can deny that. You are an amazingly athletic inebriate...from the sprints down the beaches of Florida, to the bottle shotput, to maxing out one-armed pushups at frat parties. You've always been a man of style, with aspirations to be an Abercrombie model, actually being a JCrew posterboy, and sporting your stylish zero-G leggings....like they really had medicinal purpose. You chose the Academy's toughest major, and stayed up many a long night....studying the tactics of World of Warcraft. You somehow still doubled the combined QPR of our entire group of friends. Remind us how far you had to follow that buck you shot over Thanksgiving '05? You, our own Prince of the Navy, are destined to go on and do great things. Keep getting new toys, and drink one for us, your ever loyal boys (and Shallia).

John Caldecutt

Navy Pilot **REGO PARK, NY**

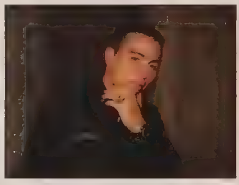
Lord, guard and guide the men who fly/ Through the great spaces in the sky./ Be with them always in the air,/ In darkening storms or sunlight fair;/ Oh, hear us when we lift our prayer,/ For those in peril in the air!

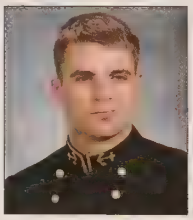
We are not now that strength which in old days/ Moved earth and heaven, that which we are, we are --/ One equal temper of heroic hearts,/ Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will/ To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

Laine Cameron

Surface Warfare **VA BEACH, VA**

The Goat is old & gnarly & he's never been to school,/ But He can take the bacon from the worn out Army mule;/ He's got no education, but he's brimmin full O'fight,/ And Bill will feed on Army mule tonight!/ Army, Army, call the doctor,/ Army, Army, call the doctor,/ Army, Army, call the doctor/ You're all in down and . . ./ Whoa Ensign had a break today, no??/ Take one!!/ Army, Army call the doctor,/ You're all in, down & out! Semper SWO!

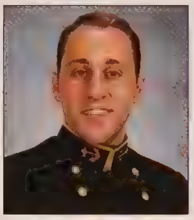




Andrew Cole

Submarine (Nuclear) **EDEN PRAIRIE, MN**

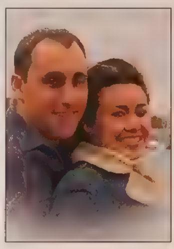
I'll Hurl Tomahawks From Periscope depth. One year at NAPS, four years at the Naval Academy and what do I get? More school! A lot has changed since I entered the Academy. I came here to be a Marine and now I value free thought and intelligence. But some things stay the same, 6 years with Carolyn and admission into the 2% club. The Academy is like a marathon with hurdles. Nothing that you do is tough, but there are so many little obstacles in your way that you never get a chance to enjoy your self.



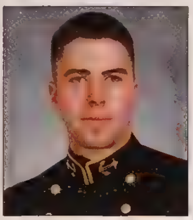
Luke Donahue

Navy Pilot **NICEVILLE, FL**

I'm Here To Fly Planes. He came, he saw, he conquered the China Buffet and Fieldball. He'll miss his friends, the tailgates, O-The Power, the 2% club...and that's about it. Luke's going back to his Pensacola roots once he saw the light of flight. Three cheers for those we leave behind, and may we have good tailgating in the future. Thanks to all the friends, the fam, Kristen, and most of all God. Four years, one day at a time...



Sixteenth Company



Matthew Fitzpatrick

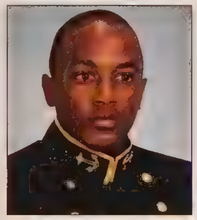
USMC Ground *HASLETT, MI*

Here's to you Matt Fitzpatrick. The man of many identities. The man who runs marathons on broken hips. The man who makes out with his roommate's friends. The man who has always given me opportunities to help a friend, I'll never forget flowers. The Myth. The Legend. My bestest best pal. Whether you're being shifty or just making out with my friends, it's always a good time. You sleep more than anyone I know. Look at Nick, trying on his new "outfits"... "Why would you do that, that's just wrong." Dude, let's just quit and go to Alaska to become crab fishers. And the mansion's gonna have a huge theatre, and a lake, and... Good luck to you Devil Dog, if you need some air support just call. –Steve-o

Taylor Harris

USMC Ground *CLIFTON, VA*

Looking back, no regrets. Entered as a "Gunny," leaving as a 2nd Lt. I'm gonna miss this place. Not many places can pair the best of college life with the worst of social cruelty. But it's been fun. I hope that when I read this once again, in my ripe old age, I can look back upon these days fondly. They sure have gone by fast, who knew? Navy Laxers...some good memories there. I will always remember the bonds we've developed in our short journey together, and I look forward to maintaining these bonds in the years ahead. 2006- I hope this year will be worth all that I have built it up to be. Of course I could not have gotten to this point without the friends I've made along the way, and to my loving family- to you all I say thank you. And to Courtney, I love you.



Nicholas Jackson

Submarine (Nuclear) *CONWAY, SC*

It has even been argued that, with a navy decidedly superior to her enemy's, Italy could better base her power upon her islands than upon her mainland; for the insecurity of the lines of communication in the peninsula, already pointed out, would most seriously embarrass an invading army surrounded by a hostile people and threatened from the sea. The Irish Sea, separating the British Islands, rather resembles an estuary than an actual division; but history has shown the danger from it to the United Kingdom. In the days of Louis XIV., when the French navy nearly equalled the combined English and Dutch, the gravest complications existed in Ireland. which passed almost wholly under the control of the natives and the French. Nevertheless, the Irish Sea was rather a danger to the English--a weak point in their communications --than an advantage to the French.

Theresa Lehman

Surface Warfare *LEES SUMMIT, MI*

T, right now you're doing your favorite thing with your favorite person: inspection with the Dept Dant. So for fear that you'll have Anchors Away as your biography (and because I'm THE best roommate you've ever had...) I'm gonna write you a little something from my heart. Thanks for the laughs, the nights spent talking until 2 a.m. instead of studying, the free Star Wars/Weird Al/Mech-E/music education that I neither understood nor asked for, the pair of mesh shorts we shared last year, the hot chocolate from your parents, and every time you've woken me up for class. Thanks for putting up with the crying, the animals, the loud music, the crazy bed times, the failed room inspections, and watching me do pretty much nothing. When you read this later on in life I want you to remember to put yourself first sometimes and to throw away those 12 bars of soap from plebe year.

Stephen Looney

Intelligence *SILVER SPRING, MD*

Best roommate a guy could have, surviving four years of room inspections solely because you were always asleep in the room or Brendan's room. When people hear Loon's name they usually think laxer or the king of the hot dog eating contests. Has only 3/5 senses ..."This smell clean to you?" "Sure." "Wait you can't smell." Loondawg loves laxetball, LAXABUNGA, laxstrong, fun and gun and Cleanin' Fish. Can get anywhere in 30 min theory. Kept the butter and milk industry in business, and never wears just black socks. Sunshine has shown his best performance sporting suits for Preakness, ND weekend (worst bus ride ever), Musikfest, being Terry-Tated over a keg and being pushed around O'Brien's on a dolly. "Golden Arm" has proved the power of the Stags. Cocomotion, NAPS rumbles, sleepovers, Eskimo, illusion, Da Commish, NTT problems, "Worst cover ever," the worm, making fun of people at Naps w/Pdiddles (Russ' complex), blind leading the blind, showers?

NAVY
23
NAVY
40
NAVY
8

Ruben Lopez

Surface Warfare *GUAYNABO, PR*

Midn Lopez entered the academy amid a chorus of "What?!?", "Huh?!?", and "What did you say?!?"s. After spending plebe summer not even attempting to make himself heard; he proceeded to exhibit his prowess in esoteric studies, obscure Latin music, and mango trees; while having to play catch up on more mundane topics like how to use a hammer. In spite or perhaps because of these tendencies he went on to become an Astronautical Engineer. Although as will all things Midn Lopez had to demonstrate his uniqueness, becoming more of a liberty hound than most group 3 majors. Never traveling alone he single he brought along enough female friends so that women outnumbered men in the firstee club. Even though he officially majored in Astronautical Engineering and minoring in his native language (in which he isn't understandable either), he actually received a degree in keeping his CDO's completely in the dark and wondering where in the world he was at 2359.

Nicholas Mannweiler

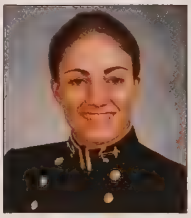
USMC Ground *INPOLIS, IN*

Nicholas Charles Mannweiler, Supreme Allied Commander All JROTC Forces – Indiana (Ret.), you have no shame…from your bright blue motorized billboard to the Naval Academy (the boys on the truck, to the LADIES sign on the window, the 15+ USNA stickers splattered on the truck), to your skill of hair sculpting (Manntini), to your affinity for collecting alpha codes. You go to Target to buy socks and underwear, and come back with a plastic skull and a $600 bow (that you will never use). You came to USNA with stories of a fateful coin toss and back-breaking hardship...how you barely made time to finish your homework in between shifts working in the field (your hands bled they were so rough). Turns out you never had a job because your parents wouldn't let you, and you're from Suburbia…. little man. Don't touch Marine Ken doll, the deer, or anything else in his room or fear the OCD. "The buck stops here."

Scott McCann

Navy Pilot *BELLEVUE, WA*

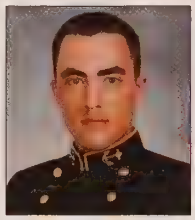
Scott came to the Academy with his eyes on the sky. He always said, "I'm Here To Fly Planes, and we all know he meant it. Scott worked… hard enough and now he finds himself Pensacola-bound to fulfill his lifelong dream. Scott will be remembered in 16 as a great friend who could always be counted on to do the right thing, for help in a pinch, and perhaps most importantly always a willing participant for wild night out on the town to blow of some steam. He will be remembered for fishing trips on 2-0, a flawless impression of a certain dictator, a short leash, his love of swimming, and for killer tailgates, cause we all know all good things begin with a brat. He came, he saw, he drank it, a legacy any man can be proud of.



Erin McCaw

Navy NFO *GARDEN RIDGE, TX*

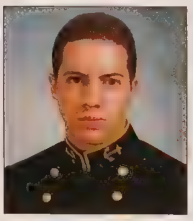
Through the good times and the bad, and there were some amazingly bad moments, Erin stuck it out and was one of my best friends for four years. We had a great time when we weren't making each other mad. When she walks away from here, more than anyone else I know, she can say, "I worked my ass off." – Brad



Stephen Miller

Navy Pilot *PHOENIX, AZ*

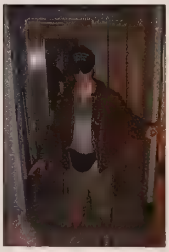
Here's to Steve who has fallen into the Burning Ring of Fire. Thanks for pushing me out of the plane, and for being such a good navigator on our trip to San D. Also, thanks for being such a good wingman; I owe you one, or a few. You will have to let me buy you a Coke, or something else… It's a good thing pilots need their sleep otherwise Steve would be the most sleep deprived pilot to ever grace the skies. Good luck in Pensacola and drive your plane like you stole it. If you hear my voice over the radio, put your nose down and give 'em hell. Thanks for all the memories and good times. -Smokey



Daniel Moran

Navy Pilot *MIAMI, FL*

Daniel Eduardo Moran, you came to the Naval Academy on a raft. We think you got lost going somewhere else. He was the first Cuban-Irishman to pass the 40 year swim, with a little luck of the Irish. Anger management may be your first stop before flight school, with your history of shattering perfectly good Playstation games and puncturing walls of the game room. How do you wreck a car when you don't even own one? Mr. Fitness 2006, you were the human calorie counter for anyone that wanted to know…and even those that didn't. You're a lightweight. And, NO, it wasn't the salsa. Belize Uruguay. Chile. Argentina. The "Name that Latin American Country" game never gets old.



Christopher Osipower

Special Operations *BETHLEHEM, PA*

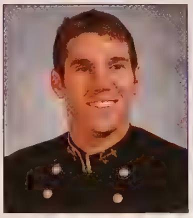
Os, 4 years of roommates and we've remained the common denominator. Couldn't have asked or wanted a better one. B-town hosts the best festivals and tourneys. Ball hitz 1 & 2 participant. Dependable cameraman. Always down to waste some time as long as it doesn't take away from puzzle time. Had a pretty smooth ride until things got a little rocky when MacGuyver tried to prove he could punch somebody w/o shaking his fists in pain. He served hard time. Ian, Billy, and you...the only survivors of NTT. Knips getting caught rubbing your ear lobe in IT class, Jimmy Buffet concerts, Army Navy games, and so many tailgates. Simpsons, Family Guys, sandy point, back of McBride's truck from Long Island, RV trips, and rushing the field at ND. Cozumel, lessons from Pedro, Vegas baby!, free appetizers at La Playa, tag team surfing, learning from the legendary Hugh Wilson, trip to P's, trifleasaurous rexery, Os did you blackout?...early. Aren't you in 3rd company?

Sixteenth Company

Philip Pretzinger

Navy Pilot — *BAY VILLAGE, OH*

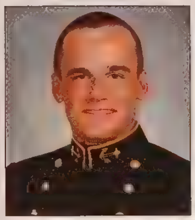
Philip Dye Pretzinger, you have been a man of integrity and peer leadership your entire life. Raised by women in the wilds of Caucasia, you alone hold the secrets of the female mind. A patriot, you stand confident knowing that nobody loves America like you. After all, you are blood related to Jack Daniels. We also know you as a philosophizer. Among your deepest revelations: "It's so pretty when it's pretty." We can thank you for all of the crazy times on our trips to Oxford. Over the years we have learned not to wake you up for anything, and not to give you King Hall food if we want to see you for the next few hours (God's Revenge). We'll always appreciate your athletic prowess (climbing lightpoles on the streets of Philly), your competitive nature, and your generosity with your Jeep. Good luck being Mr. Becca Tolles and don't ever forget your Centurion brothers and sisters. Let the big bear get his paws on ya!



Andrew Rapacke

Surface Warfare — *MARCELLUS, NY*

The latter did not venture their ships-of-the-line in its narrow waters, and expeditions intending to land were directed upon the ocean ports in the south and west. At the supreme moment the great French fleet was sent upon the south coast of England, where it decisively defeated the allies, and at the same the twenty-five frigates were sent to St. George's Channel, against the English communications. In the midst of a hostile people, the English army in Ireland was seriously imperiled, but was saved by the battle of the Boyne and the flight of James II. This movement against the enemy's communications was strictly strategic, and would be just as dangerous to England now as in 1690. Spain, in the same century afforded an impressive lesson of the weakness caused by such separation when the parts are not knit together by a strong sea power.



Bradley Roberts

Navy Pilot — *WINTER PARK, FL*

I've had a great time here. Always remember the military is the one and only reason you are at the Academy. Never doubt that reason and you will never doubt why you're here.

Shallia Saptoro

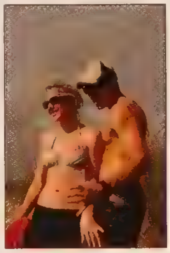
Surface Warfare — *VAN NUYS, CA*

Shallia Pradita Saptoro, why did you even join the military? Hello Kitty doesn't fight wars! You finally became a Midshipman.... as a Firstie, despite Moo and the Bancroft Hall Petting Zoo. You're always the first to answer the call of command, but only if a sword's involved. "Guys, why are we walking so fast?" Traffic jams on Stribling, all because of you. We hope your ship is stocked with chocolate, Red Vines, and an infinite supply of Disney movies. You're 22 going on 13, but you'll always lose your wrestling matches against the Big Bear. Shallia, what are you doing? "I'm a dinoflagellate".... smart kid in disguise. We know you're a girl, but you'll always be just one of the guys.

William Schindele

Submarine (Nuclear) — *TRABUCO CANYON, CA*

It is finally over. How long has it been? The whole time I've been waiting to get it over with. Finally, it is all behind us. Perpetual torture has paid off. From plebe recons with Westfall to drunken sprints back from the Firstie Club with Cole behind me walking backwards on Stribling. Ah, how far we have come in these last years by the bay. I would like to say thanks to everyone who helped me get here and those of you who have helped me through. Believe me I couldn't have done it without you. Also I have to say thanks to the soon to be wifey who fed, clothed, and basically took care of me this last year. Evil dinosaur. It wasn't easy, and it's not that I wouldn't do it again, I'm just happy that I don't have to



Jordan Tyler

Surface Warfare *SAN DIEGO, CA*

Jordan "John Paul Jones" Tyler, you have continued to amaze us with every single thing you do. You've gone through roommates like they were going out of style, or getting knocked out..... by you. You've outlived two Commandants of Midshipmen, several foreign girlfriends, and attempted suicide/MPQ attempts on the slopes of White Tail. You boldly go where no idiot wants to go: into strangers' homes to play playstation in rural Ohio, sniping kids on bikes with footballs in Pleasantville, chasing roommate's friends through the streets of the Indianapolis bar district, and being able to go from having a gut to a six pack in three hours. Never forget the Dukes... and the fact that you're a momma's boy. You always uphold the standards...posterboy.

Brian Walsh

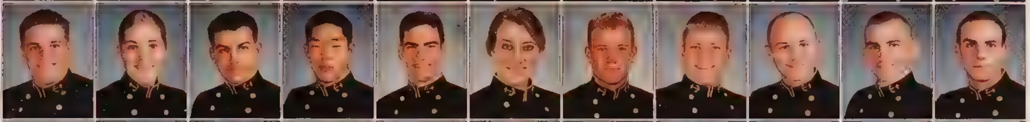
Navy NFO *PEMBROKE, MA*

Brian Daniel Walsh, you Grand Old Man of the "Model" Navy, you never cease to amaze us with your superior firepower of the micro world. No desk space is safe from your attack. You survived four combat tours of summer school, tried to resign from the Naval Academy, and got sucked back in, serving more time than you ever wanted as an NFO. You know you're going to be a lifer. We could always easily identify you by your Crown Vic, Diet Rite, and PB&J (on bread, tortillas, tacos, dinner rolls, etc.). Anytime we needed to talk to you, we needed to schedule it before 2100 or you would be dead asleep. You hold the luck of the Irish, not only in your bloodline, but in being the sole survivor of the Class of 2006 Purges of 2004. Your copious knowledge of all that is random and useless is a true source of inspiration and joy. We'll always remember you for your creepy picture-taking habits and fetish for teeth. We salute you, Mr. Expert Hallway and Urinal Whistler Man.

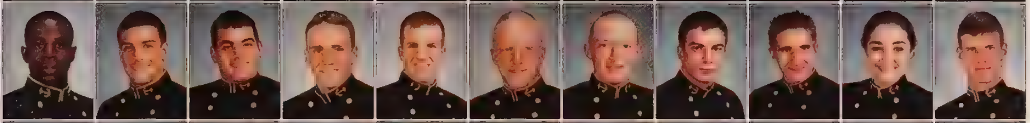
THIS AIN'T NO BAR STOOL

Sixteenth Company

2/C: Christopher Bishop, Gabriel Campion, John Cox, Anthony Devoto, Andrew Dierks, Ian Dingman, James Doherty, Colin Finnegan, Ryan Forsmo, Zhra Ghavam, Robert Green



Kevin Hoadley, Kate Huppmann, Jordan Kehrer, Abraham Kim, Stephen Koplin, Elizabeth McArthur, Kenneth McKenzie, James Miller, Nicholas Morales, Ryan Nace, Ryan Nickell



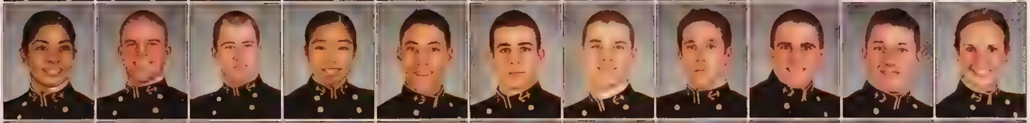
Justin Norman, John Pruitt, Paul Reyes, Mark Rostedt, Christian Smith, Brent Stoecker, Daniel Suhr, Zachary Sutton, Daniel Sydnor, Aubra Thomas, Craig Tieman

Laurence Trotter, Adam Turpin, Scott Urbashich, Travis Ursprung, 3/C: Fletcher Adam, Daniel Beals, Natalie Blandon, Leland Burns, Joseph Carelli, Monica Cook, Christopher Cottrell

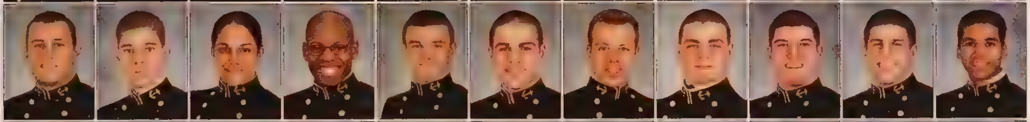
Leann Darland, Christine Gargan, Christopher Gavieres, Kyle Green, Christopher Harris, Jonathan Hewitt, Clayton Jarolimek, Eric Johnson, Tiffany Kincade, Erik Kowalski, Christopher Kuhar-pitters

Ian MacKichan, Richard Mehlmann, Gregory Nicholas, David Paddock, Joshua Press, Matthew Quigley, Bret Royston, Benjamin Scripture, Justin Simundson, Michael Slagh, Joseph Solosky

David Strachan, Gregory Syme, Michael Walter, Steven Weiner, Ryan Whipple, Matthew Wimsatt, 4/C: Joseph Abdullah, Tyler Bahn, John Bailey, Michael Beggins, Justin Belmore



Christiana Camacho, James Campbell, Thomas Cecil, Deborah Choi, Andrew Clayton, William Cornachio, Stephen Devries, Paul Dixon, Mark Dodge, Howard Ferrell, Margaret Gardner



Andrew Grasso, Nathan Greenwood, Maria Gutierrezborja, Aaron Israel, Sayre Jeannet, Drew Knowles, Brian Kursawe, Ryan McFadden, James Montgomery, Justin Nabozna, Sean Noronha

Renalyn Racoma, Scott Reider, David Schultz, Patrick Stewart, Sarah Taylor, Paul Tucker, Erich Wallis, Shun White, Brandon Wiedower, Richard Wiegert, Andrew Wilson

Michael Wolff

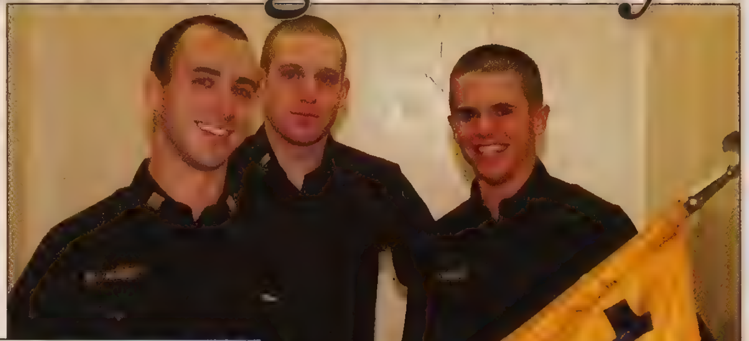
17

First Class

Seventeenth Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Bradley Albert
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Jonathan Jandorf
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Jeremy Runco



17
Company
NC-17

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Kevin Baltisberger
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Charles Slater
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Jeremy Runco

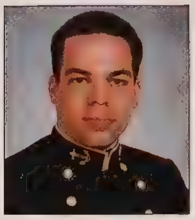
LT Mario Wilson
Company Officer

GySgt Dennis Bradley
Senior Enlisted Leader

Colby Abe

Surface Warfare *CITRUS HEIGHTS, CA*

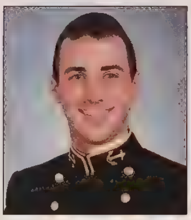
Can anyone say, "Hammer Jacks, getting wasted in downtown Baltimore with the local folk, and sleeping naked in the hotel?" If anyone needs tips on how to talk to girls on the phone, be sure to ask Abe. He can teach you his strange accent. Spring break in Compton, Long Beach, and Inglewood? 50 Cent is proud, especially for that tongue ring and listening to him 24/7 while driving through that ghetto called California. Attention all rap stars, take lessons from this guy. He may not sing, but he's got all the right moves. Can you make it three that live near me? Thanks Abe! Here's a toast to the memories and to a life we call SWO. Abe, we made it. But, not without the infamous weekend, countless trips to the beach and mountain with of course no plan and no place to sleep (the wagon motel in the summer sucks man), far too many urination incidents, Imacculata shenanigans, my 21st you carrying me, Mafia. Are haircuts optional in the "Fleet?" JFA, REI, Krak



Joseph Abrutz

Surface Warfare *CAMERON, MI*

Joe. I love you. You are the man. You are the fearless one, the one who will talk to anyone (why do you always gotta talk to the crazy protestor?), the one who tried to "save" Abe (I think his Grandma, who hates me, appreciated the effort), the one who refused to bow to the man and his stadium parking fees, the one who danced (and "drove the car") the night away, and the one who all the time knew he wanted to go SWO (don't worry the rest of us came around). Long live the Don! CATHOLIC and MATCH go quite well together...and that time at WCU! Those ARMY/NAVY games in Philly were fun, especially when you danced with the lovely lady lumps. –Krak, REI,



Bradley Albert

Navy Pilot *CICERO, NY*

BJ, BJ, wake up man, how much are you gonna sleep? … King of Useless Knowledge … Level 4 Painkillers … Fat … "New England is my Dominion", 5 minutes later, "I think we're lost" … Prince … Red Sox Win … Dominick, the Italian Christmas Donkey … Dude, I've predicted every election since '88, You predicted elections at 4, yeah, I'm good like that … Dude, my aunt was in that sorority … If you have 3 or more stripes, you have to be a brown-noser, thanks Chip. … Brad, we haven't seen you all this year, where have you been? … Matt: Let's play roulette, we lost, again, that's it, I'm done … Rich: Rangers suck, Go Flyers! Boogity, Boogity, Boogity: 500 with 40's … Glory '06

Matthew Alt

Submarine (Nuclear) *BALTIMORE, MD*

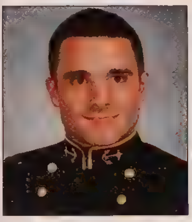
6 Years in the making, finally done…Good times along the way, thanks to God, Mom and Dad and to all the guys, JG, KB, BA, CH, JF, RI, MI, BC, HP... $5000 mistake??? …Dude, delete that picture…JAY-BEEE!…Spirit Fingers!!!...Dude, I sharted, don't tell anyone…Glory '06… Karate Kid… "Him too, He just got Rich Ilczucked"…I love road trips, but I hate Notre Dame…Matt, Matt, Matt; Going to Class; One day he might be a submariner… EDO! Why can't we do our laundry? ... "We were just moving our cars"…Watch out, I have really bad gas (She finally left)…OHIO!!!...COLLEGE!!!... How many times have I emailed my Mom today?... Labs aren't supposed to work… This game is the Superbowl of my life… No, today is my run day... WAR EAGLE!!! (for HP)…Searching for that Southern Belle… a big bear in search of that special little bunny…question after question after question… But, most of all, lovin' life and a great guy.

Erika Amburgey

Navy NFO *KING GEORGE, VA*

"Chimmy chimmy bong bong!" Always the sensitive, tolerant one, eRika always cheerfully shared her many near-death experiences with anyone willing to listen-whether it was from skiing, flying, or kayaking. The master Army-Navy prankster always had to stand out in a crowd. She was the loudest PIVOT AND STEP'er in the whole platoon and refused to conform to yuppie etiquette; she brought KFC to the fondue restaurant. No money because she wasted it on binary clocks and watches? No problem! eRika will sleep in a Wal-Mart parking lot. After quitting D&Bane, she went on to hone her hazing skills. But don't let that tough exterior fool you; she'd do anything for a friend-whether it was faking she couldn't swim so she could go to the "physically retarded" pool, or waking up in the middle of the night for a complaint session, eRika was there. If you ever needed a drinking buddy, you didn't need to look any farther than eRika's cage . . . as long as you brought crackers. -Mo, J, & MEN

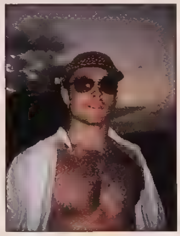
Seventeenth Company



Kevin Baltisberger

USMC Ground *BURLINGTON, IA*

And so it began with Balt. Jamaica, Mazatlan, Triumph '05, Glory '06. Yeah I saw a guy on the beach today in a Speedo, it was disgusting! Umm, that was me! Some of the best times been Early Times. Out cold. Dragostea Din Tei. Dunkel. How in the heck are you Company Commander? Mother Teresa. Enrique=God. You can run, you can hide, but you can't escape my love! Dreaming of Deutschland, again. Amazing Ring Dance. John write on me again, I will kill you. When in Rome. More than nine lives. Never trust a man that doesn't drink, smoke, or have a tattoo. Second place, hairy chest contest. Git r Dun. 21! I love NASCAR! Get that hamster back on the wheel. Corn, Corn, Corn. Hurt me. PIIIIMP! Wing man numero uno. Too much princess for one boy. More cowbell. Trampolines. Four years HOGGIE NATION, 27-1, POST! Hugging trees. 2005 Chit. Devil Dog. Next year for the Cubbies. Da Bearss, polish sausage. Heeeeeeeey! A beloved brother, SigMu forever.



Timothy Breen

Navy NFO *OLD GREENWICH, CT*

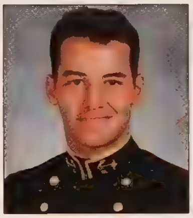
Being highly involved with the shenanigans of the Men's Glee Club and the SKIVS as "Minnow", Ned spent quite a bit of time on the road. Plenty of memories come to mind such as Smith back graffiti, "There's the bus!", Sitting atop a telephone booth in London, 30 feet of rope, sense of direction under influence, and people claiming he should've been a music major. He spent some times in San Diego, "Hey, its Déjà vu, Pure Platinum," Ring Dance in St. Michaels, visiting New York, Muppet impersonations, road trips, and enjoying the company of good friends. There's only one thing left to say…Random Leg!

Kindle Clark

Surface Warfare *ANGLETON, TX*

I am only one; but still I am one;
I cannot do everything, but still I can do something
and because I cannot do everything
I will not refuse to do the something I can do

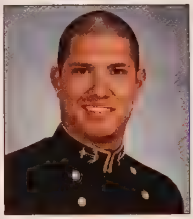
I'm glad it's over, good luck to all



John Donovan

Submarine (Nuclear) *CARROLLTON, TX*

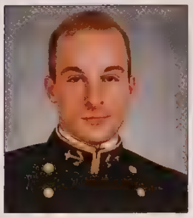
JJ Donovan, he's the meanest…. I have met JJ's parents on several occasions and they are not his parents (Paid Actors Maybe). JJ is an alien. Places JJ shouldn't be allowed…Bars, Casinos, Casinos with Bars, Online Casinos, Online, Ebay, Public, etc. JJ puts the obsessive in obsessive compulsive. He is the master of the spread sheet, and on some occasions, has been accused of having an addictive personality. JJ is the best Madden 2005 player in the history of the world. He once beat the computer 256-0. JJ loves to play golf, and in all seriousness is pretty good. I beat him the day after he spent $900 on new clubs. 978,687-978,685 is how many cars JJ has thrown up in over the last 12 months. He doesn't understand why we left him in the back seat. He doesn't. On a more positive note, JJ has developed into the alpha male while at the Academy. His future in the submarine corps is bright. JJ's vices will not follow him underwater. JJ Donovan, he's the man….



John Franklin

USMC Ground *KINGSVILLE, TX*

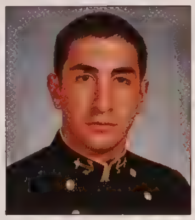
Cowboy hats, boots and buckle in DTA. What happens in Padre stays in Padre! Toweling Ross. 100 demerits later. Baltimore '04. A horrible Philly night. Thousand dollar speaker in Austin. What was her name again? Carolyn's House. The 40 year old. Navy vs. Rice '05. Notre Dame Weekend '05. 'm Filipino! Cancun Cantina. Willy D's. Texas Fireworks. Texas Can-opener. How many fans do you need for that computer? Glory '06! Shut-Up! Genius. NAFAC '05. BRIDGES '04 & '05. White Banister at Senor Frogs. Shiner Bock Christmas Trees. Touchdown Jesus. WEFest '04. Dude, Kevin just Rich Ilczuked you. Plebe Summer Detail with Chris. Broken security gate, did the FBI just call? Throwing Darts! 12 blown fuses, 1 burnt motor board, 3 burnt controller boards, a robot with 1 working wheel…Priceless! Dragostea Din Tei. Security wake-up calls. Dancing with the Sheriff. Semper Fidelis. Escorting Gen. Hagee, USMC. $345 Filipino Auction. Dahil Mahil Kita Master Chief and Mom.



Justin Freeh

Special Warfare *WILMINGTON, DE*

Growing up in New Jersey, NOVA, and Delaware, Justin decided to voluntarily sign up for prison life on June 28, 2002. The only one of three plebe inmates to serve his full sentence before being paroled. Defines the phrase "show up, blow up" in his willingness to push himself to the maximum physical limits. Never one to turn down a party, but "WDFFB." He'll see you in the cold dark water. "I force a smile knowing that my ambition far exceeded my talent." Good luck at BUD/S. Whoooooooo! DJR, KAR, RAM, VE



Jason Garfield

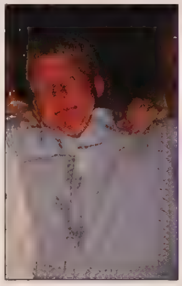
Surface Warfare *OVIEDO, FL*

You all see where my hands are? What are we doing with our lives?!? Which Chilean stole my camera?! Let's race around the carrier . . . You old sailor, get outta here! I don't think my ring dance date understands what I am saying. . . Virginia is my favorite state, just ask the men in blue. . . Can we talk about this? GLORY '06!!! Let's race. . . I've seen my do it. . . Dominick, the Italian Christmas donkey. I'm gonna race him in his plane! Asleep by 10! Jag broke my nose and everyone thought I got a nose job. I am always right, that is the Garfield way! We still don't believe you. How many times can one guy get hurt? That's how I role… I need to call my Mom and Dad. Mandi-Land! Race… They can't fry us all. He must work out. SWO-rah! Damn, Jay is hurt again. Madonna? Piano Man… Turn the music down. Navy will be top-25 next year, I can see it.

Bruce Hackett

Submarine (Nuclear) *OXFORD, MD*

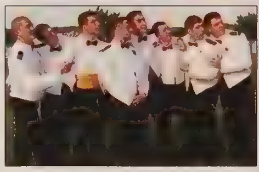
Ward Hackett and the Naval Academy were made for one another. Since his days as a young lad sailing on the Eastern Shore he dreamed of a future in the Marine Corp as a pilot, unfortunately no one explained the necessary haircut requirements for such a job. So instead he will direct his military discipline toward the Submarine Corp and keep his beloved hair. Ward excelled at lacrosse during his time in Annapolis, redefining the role of defensive midfielder and creating a mismatch for every team Navy faced; earning him Consensus First Team All-American in my book. Ward demonstrated an unsurpassed level of daring and tenacity that led him to receive the award for attending the fewest number of mandatory functions over his four years here. Ward Hackett, a legend amongst men.



Christopher Hermeling

Medical Corps *FAIRFAX, VA*

I'm a maniac, maniac… Emma Watson, thighs, NCAA Football on the PS2 while playing two hands of poker, talking on AIM and the phone with Steph while studying for the MCAT. That's multi tasking. Triumph '05, Thighs, Glory '06, The vein, OHIO! COLLEGE! Houston Bowl! Love Kay and Ted! Love Max and Bruno! Steph what? 21! Window shopping. Thighs! Parking Garage's, How many?Boogity, Boogity, Boogity, lets go racing! Fighting the war..on e-mail at a time. Emerald Bowl! WAR EAGLE! Always on! Maniac, maniac. Notre Dame. How do they all have good looking girlfriends, goalies are weird? Speedo. Larry and the piano bar. 29!!! Dang I love NASCAR! I hate Junior! How do you get good grades when you never do work? Poinsettia Bowl! Brigade Dodgeball champs! Four years with my brothers I will never forget!



Michael Higgins

Surface Warfare *S JORDAN, UT*

Mike, Mikey, space cadet…just a few of the names we have for one of the nicest guys on the planet. On I-day, he looked lost and lonely, but you could tell he was special and that he would make it. After an honorable mission to the Czech Republic, countless hours in the gym, four years plus summers in the classroom, and lots of friends and good experiences along the way, Mike has made it. Kay Stevens wrote, "We cannot make others do the right things. We can only show them by our example what 'doing the right things' look like". Anyone who knows Mike or has been around him has seen what 'doing the right things looks like'. Your example and friendship have had a greater impact on those around you than you will probably ever know. May you be blessed in Japan and wherever duty may call you. TVB I want to than NTF for the great ride at USNA. I love you, fallas. Také chci pod kovat Nebeskému Otci. Jen v tebe d v ru mám…

Seventeenth Company

Richard Ilczuk

Surface Warfare *WARRINGTON, PA*

How to order a cheese steak, 'cheez wit'. Fly Eagles Fly and E-A-G-L-E-S! C-R-A-P-S, Craps, Craps, Craps! This rabid Flyers, Eagles, and Phillies fan stops at nothing to support his teams. "Hey guys, I just hit 100?" Yes, Richie likes to drive his Flyer mobile. V-6 inside, why? Here's a toast to the memories and a life called SWO. Man with the wheels and loudest voice. King of 3 hr power nap, Weather Channel 24/7, XM good choice. Dance Party youngster year in 4368! He knows more weather facts than NOAA. Navy's next oceanographer, it's "wudder" not water. I wonder what two feel like and my lovely lady lump check it out...Quit reminding me!...Wow! Your sister, wait that's your mom, I'm in love....Holy, you just got pimped by a naked Balt! -Krak, JFA, JMG, JPF, MWA,

HE SHI
USS PORTER DDG 78

Michael Inde

Navy Pilot *SPRING, TX*

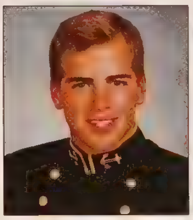
To my family-Thanks for all the support. I love you all. To Katie-I don't need to tell you how I feel. Just know that it will always be true. Time for roomie input: Dr. Jones, Dr. Jones! Thanks for leaving, how many roomies are we gonna have in one year. I wanna shower, how long she going to be here. 3 mile club now, oh yeah! Watching the Wild Card race between Philly and Houston, the Phillies still rock! Dinner date tonight? Chinese, chicken, pizza, what will it be? 17 is better you know it! Fly High! Maybe one day you will find yourself on the topside of my carrier. Good Luck, Mikey!

Jonathan Jandorf

USMC Ground *BALTIMORE, MD*

The true identity of Jon is J from Men in Black, while else do you think he can dance? If Jon is sitting still you should check his pulse and call 911. His charm, his candor, and his everlasting energy prepare him for any situation, yes, even the Mini BUDS screener. Rm 4251: "BAMF, F-Y-C, ok Byeeee". We Black N three

All inside jokes aside and with the utmost candor, one can say that Jonathan Jandorf is an outstanding character. Those lucky few of Jon's roommates will attest to the fact that living with Jon was a truly warming experience. Whether it was his calm in the face of adversity, his incredible patience, or his mild-mannered demeanor, Jon was a pillar of humility and an inspiration to all of us. From the lofty heights to the watery depths of Academy life, Jon helped us all through with his hospitality, sharing with us his home, his friends, and his family. We'll never forget those couches, or what we can do with them. Ah ah ah!



John Keith

Navy NFO *KENILWORTH, IL*

She then still retained, as remnants of her past greatness, the Netherlands (now Belgium), Sicily, and other Italian possessions, not to speak of her vast colonies in the New World. Yet so low had the Spanish sea power fallen, that a well-informed and sober-minded Hollander of the day could claim that "in Spain all the coast is navigated by a few Dutch ships and since the peace of 1648 their ships and seamen are so few that they have publicly begun to hire our ships to sail to the Indies, whereas they were formerly careful to exclude all foreigners from there... It is manifest," he goes on, "that the West Indies, being as the stomach to Spain (for from it nearly all the revenue is drawn), must be joined to the Spanish head by a sea force; and that Naples and the Netherlands, being like two arms, they cannot lay out their strength for Spain, nor receive anything thence but by shipping,--all which may easily be done by our shipping in peace, and by it obstructed in war.

Jonathan Kindel

Navy Pilot *ID FALLS, ID*

What a simple and yet totally funky concept...Well, I could have written a load of boring "Jonathan Kindel is from Idaho Falls, Idaho etc etc etc..." However, no one can sum up my years at Mother B than my closet friends. These individuals I laughed with, cried with, and shared some of the best times of my life. While compiling this on the eve of a very drunken service selection night, here are their remarks: Great friend and an even greater little spoon; a man who will always be your fiend when you need one the most. He will make a great husband and father; a good man, a better pirate, and always reliable, I hope to see you in Castlebay in years to come. Cheers to debutante balls, barracudas, and drunken debaucheries. Cheers to more years in Cape Cod, flasks, scotch, and four years as roommate bliss. Nobody could ask for a more rewarding time. Finally, cheers to sub squad, the wittiest and most articulate man I know, and to the Stormin Mormon forever!

Paul Krakau

Surface Warfare *GREENFIELD, WI*

Don't tell Heidi he said, "I'm never going to get married. Girls are fickle!" And what happened to his calling to the USMC? After four years by the bay, Paul R. Krakau became a changed man. He's now getting pretty serious with a girl that could beat the Roadrunner in a marathon, and he's now going SWO even after that perilous YP adventure on the high seas where he reportedly puked an infinite number of times and became convinced that YUT was his kind of lifestyle. One can only ask, "Was it the water in King Hall, the water in the Severn, or someone from Eau Claire?" The infamous, 4th and 26! Eagles and Pac fans will never forget! By the way, "How's that car holding up for you Krak? Polacks keeping it real 4ever! Get a new transmission lately?" Thanks Krakau! Here's a toast to the memories and to a life we call SWO. JFA, REI

Jenny Li

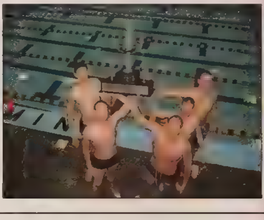
Surface Warfare ***MONTEREY PARK, CA***

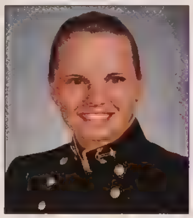
"Sir, I'm a plebe, Sir!" Sound off, Li. Can't swim either? Company-mate of the desk. Jen-chien hair bag. Focus 4.0. Praying today would be the day that you jumped. Restriction with Abe. Street hockey warriors. Wedding planning. Working out in 7th wing. My favorite SWO! -M.M. Four Reasons Jenny will make a good SWO: 1)She snacks – on noodles, chewy sweet tarts, sour gummy worms, rice crackers…2)She's good at driving. Take a spin around the block with her and see what I mean…I suggest you do the parking, though. 3)Lack of sleep won't hurt her much; she sleeps ANYTIME and ANYWHERE 4)She likes to stand watch on the bridge. Oh, wait, that's the OTHER Midshipman Lee. SWO-RAH! - E.A. Jenny would win the "Most Honorable Midshipman" award. By speaking unadulterated truth from the Bible, you were leaps and bounds wiser concerning my love-life before you even had one of your own. I said Allan was "The One" before you

Michael Linn

Special Warfare ***NEWHALL, CA***

"Melvin" . . . From the beaches of Panama City to the Phoenix House in Harvard Square to good ole' DTA you could always be counted on to save my hide, for that I am ever grateful. I know you will be successful in all you do, mostly because you could BS your way out of Leavenworth, but also because you have an unmatched ability to come through in the clutch. All of these things make you a great friend, and are just the reasons why you're going to make a solid addition to "The Teams." I'll never forget that night in Rincon, PR. Remember when we wrapped Brad in that sign because his clothes were trashed . . . yea, me neither! Thanks for a great four years, think about that stuff we'll pull in the next 40. Off to Coronado! Room 4205: "Snoochie Boochies. Scandalous nights and Guitar lessons, 4251: "Shiiiiiiit!, F-Y-C! Ah Piss! OK Byeeeeeee." 4260: 16th Co. Triathlon, Boozin', Puke and Rally in the Shower x3, Late-night visitors. The





Molly Mahoney

Air Force ***GREEN BAY, WI***

A pro-knowledge master, but not so much…"She just hates me because I'm pretty and she's ugly" Did you ever pass your proboard, Mo? Who would've thought… "Mahoney's a four striper!" She's a warrior: cheerleading, soccer, street hockey, volleyball, 10K, badminton, and kayaking (you sank it!). I'm glad you're willing to sleep in the Wal-Mart parking lot in Va Beach. She always had something/someone to complain about! But she always got the easy teachers. Need a good bathroom story? Find Molly. Two Marine Corps Marathons later, she was making ANOTHER trip to Kohl's. See you in Pensacola Mo-tivator; don't have too much fun in the Air Force. We'll miss you!–E.A, J.L, M.N. Little Hummana, we've shared a lot... meeting families; ummm hummana; overcoming obstacles: getting your parent's permission; a semester together at Navy. Pandas? Reaching our goals: pilot and Air Force. TWO new rings for you! and one more on the way, I look forward to the new experiences it'll bring. I Love You Molly! -K.S.

Robert Merin

Navy NFO ***WEST ORANGE, NJ***

Robert Andrew Merin, Ramnav 29, Bob, or "The people's champ" as he is known joined us at the United States Naval Academy on the heels of an already extensive military career. Following successful tours of duty in the Mekong Delta, the Middle East, and a stint at the Rutgers Livingston campus he decided to discover honor, courage, and commitment in Annapolis. Rob has enjoyed making many new friends at the Acad. None more so than the many medical professionals he grew to know so well during his plebe year. Rob continued to interact with brigade medical as age seemed to be taking its toll every semester. Health issues however, should not take away from his Guerrilla Unit attitude. Born and raised on the mean streets of West Orange, Robert has seen two sisters lost to the streets (law school) and watches movies on a tiny 7" TV (in his car). As Social Security and his golden years approach he remains strong, and in New Jersey only the strong survive.

Ross Miller

Surface Warfare *OKEMOS, MI*

Ross Miller never told a lie. He did pretty much everything else you're not supposed to do, but he was honest about it.

Mary Nell

USMC Ground *DILLSBURG, PA*

Her famous I-Day quote was "I may not be smart, but I sure do work hard! That's how I got into this place!" A Lancaster wanna-be. She swore up and down that "Instant Messenger is the devil!" She was so busy yut'ing it up, she said "I don't HAVE TIME!" for checking emails (even though she validated English). As ICOR she cleaned the room, often on Sunday mornings (usually naked). She was the only restrictee to ever get upset for not being inspected. Mary won't be too angry the first time she hears: "Ma'am, are you a Gunny or a Second Lieutenant, ma'am?" She took it to heart when her SWO roommate said "Mary, if you don't go Marine Corps I'm going to kill you!" Her roommates wish her good luck at "Teebs". Maybe when she's all finished running up and down the mountains of every foreign country she will ask "Can't I just get a little peace in my life?!" and the answer will finally be "yes".

Lamar Owens

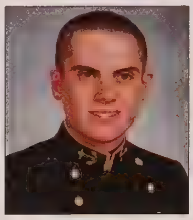
Surface Warfare *SAVANNAH, GA*

Thank you to those who paved the way for my successes here, Eddie, Shal, Marcus, the Candyman, AP, Eckel. Thank you to my family and friends who always supported me. If Coach Johnson hadn't come here, I don't know if I would have ever been in that pool, that chem class, or sitting on the bench for three years. I waited all that time and I could not have done it without Jeremy, Matt, Dave, Keenan, Reggie, Baby Chase, Jason, Marco and the rest of the brotherhood for working hard together and turning this program around. I would like to thank my tutor for four years especially in those four credit classes which were crucial for my good grades. DJ and Keeno; thank you for always calling and being the brothers that I could count on. Thank you to the Clark/Porter family for taking me in as your own and giving me the home away from home. Pastor McKinney, for allowing us a fellowship with the brothers every week. Last but not least, AL for being the best roommate a brother could have.

Kevin Raspet

Navy Pilot *GREENSBORO, NC*

Trog-lo-dyte. A member of a prehistoric race of people that lived in caves, dens, or holes see above picture A.K.A Caveman, or as Payday puts it Kevypoo. Only your true friends have the ability to interpret your foreign tongue When going on vacation, make sure to bring your passport when visiting a foreign country....by the way Puerto Rico is part of the U.S., not the Dominican Rep. "Have you ever met Kevin's girlfriend?....No but I've seen that movie Saving Silverman." "Oh my god, the room is bugged" Have you seen Todd? Kevin, in case you were wondering the South won't rise again. Good luck down at flight school, DON'T GET MARRIED. JF, RM, WH, JJ, TP (RIP)

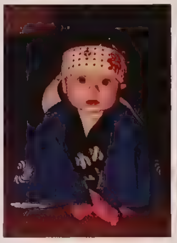


Charles Slater

Submarine (Nuclear) *TAMUNING, GU*

Now you're off to Charleston and I to P-Cola, and now my life will be empty. No more attacks with Lysol flame-throwers. No more Morale Bunny charging in at midnight. Whatever will I do. You'll do fine as a sub-mariner so long as you remember, as my ol' pappy always said, "when in danger or in doubt, run in circles scream and shout." Works better than fixing a problem, and you can tell your first skipper I said that. -Tom CJ Ham

CJ/Charles/Chuckie/Chuck/Slatedawg—17th Company's "foreign" guy all the way from Guam. In his spare time, he liked to scrub. Borderline OCD, he was known to go through a bar of soap a week. He also enjoyed traveling to fun and exciting places, like Oakland, California-- which coincidently is not in Southern Cali. It is a little known fact that in his pre-midshipman days, CJ was the world spelling bee champ. He is one of the great leaders of "tomarow." -Ka Face



Robert Wayland

Surface Warfare *CONCORD, MA*

To my heathenistically inclined acquaintance (who would like to be more, maybe): Rather than pontificate on your unique personality in a dull biography, I think it is important to highlight the things you accomplished while at the Academy. You asked the question, "What do you think of this boat?" more than anyone else. You dated the biggest D&B dork, earning yourself the coveted title of "D&B's Biggest Fan." You had the most MAPRs written about your frequent head calls. You are the Academy's newest struggling author (don't worry; your attractively alluring alliteration will serve you well). You, also, used, more, unnecessary, commas, than, anyone, in, the, English, department. But all sarcasm—both yours and mine—aside, you're amazing. It's not enough to say that I'm proud of you. You never backed down; often I had the strength of your convictions. I can only imagine what you will accomplish when you're where you belong, in a boat out at sea. Love always, Rebecca

Seventeenth Company

2/C: Victor Barger, Adam Blackman, Anthony Bracalente, Christopher Burks, Kevin Burnett, Johnathon Buss, Colin Carroll, David Cope, Timothy Dunton, Ashley Efird, Vladimir Egorov

Matthew Hall, Dustin Kisling, Margaret Knap, Priscilla Lewis Cameron Mackley, David Mahoney Jeremy McGown, Andrew Nelson Christopher Nigus, Timothy Orth Michael Panos

Brad Penley, Andrew Plumb Jaden Risner, Anthony Roa, Matthew Scorcio, Timothy Shaffer, Adam Spearin, Jared Spencer, Christa Stowe, Emilio Valdez, Dorothy Vanduyne

Leif Walroth, Jessika Weaver Andrew Weller, Anika Wilkins Zachary Yoffe, 3/C: Maurice Ammons Jillian Bahlman, Andre Barber, Daniel Bednar, John Beinert, Jesse Burdick

Gregory Clement, Steven Colley Kyle Corry, Natalie Danielson, Danika Denzer, Joshua Domagalski, Ashley Ellison, Benjamin Harper, Themba Hinke, Mark Horodowicz, Amy Hunt

Derek Johnson, Michael Johnson Kyle Jones, Matthew Kasaoka, Justin Kile, Joshua Lentz, Patrick Livesay Timothy Manley, Michelle Mattingly, Brian Miller, Dana Montello

John Owens, Daniel Perret, John Pressley, Matthew Recker, Adam Schuman, Jenna Schutz, Joanne So Kristen Sproat, Zachary Templin Samuel Travis, Jessica Troska

Andrew Wigginton, 4/C: John Arnold, Adam Bueltel, Mark Capansky Valerie Cappelaere, Logan Cottey Colleen Conley, Peter Crimmins Christopher Dattaro, Jennifer Dunbar Michael Eason

Eric Eastman, Jeffrey Feldmann Kevin Goodloe, Christian Gotcher Thor Gould, Megan Green, Mathew Gross, Steven Hayworth, William James, Nathan Jones, Emily Lyren

John McCain, Ryan McDonough Glenn Miller, Philip Neese, Kale Nichols, Donald Northrup, Mark Picinich, Joseph Proffitt, Elizabeth Regan, Jeremy Runco, Melanie Salinas

Jeff Schuele, William Strobel Chad Theriault, Matthew Vegel, Jacob Weinzatl, Jonathan Westerman, Carey Young

18

First Class

Eighteenth Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Peter Koziol
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Daniel Runzheimer
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Jason Greene*
*Midn 4/C Timothy Olson standing in as Guide-On Bearer

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Rebecca Greenbaum
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Timothy Burfield
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Timothy Olson

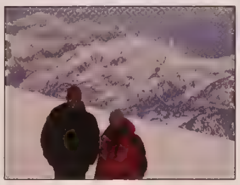
LT Timothy Clark
Company Officer

EOC(SCW) Shane Potts
Senior Enlisted Leader

Jameson Adler

Surface Warfare **ROCKVILLE CENTER, NY**

Jameson Robert Adler, the Dude of all Dudes, chilled in Cali before his midshipman transformation – wait, he missed Plebe Summer though! Jamo, Smokey, Dude, Brah is a walking medical mis-hap, constantly recovering from the strangest of ailments. Hailing from Rockville Centre, NY, he's the only surfer from Long Island we know. Jameson could always be found in the Robert Crown Sailing Center, the Kremlin, or the room, complaining about the Naval Academy, even though he had the easiest career as a midshipman in the history of the institution. Navy Sailing took Jameson to every corner of the globe- Hawaii, Turkey, Key West, England. Somehow, someway, and to his credit, Jamo earned great grades, considering he constantly missed class. Though indecisive as can be, Jamo proved to be a great mountain climber, surfer-dude, and sailor-dude. Jamo will excel as a SWO, no doubt. Cheers, brah.



Kurt Albaugh

Surface Warfare **WILLIAMSVILLE, NY**

Jonck and Rob called him "Bronco," though we called him a "fancy -" Plebe year, there was the seagull-killing radar; "aarw!", "I want to hold your farfegnügen!" during the low crawl, "literary festivals," and frequent "studying" with "lady" friends (Merkle! AAAH!). Youngster year, he moved to 4258 (sketchiness in the back corner), got FRIED, got hassled by the Man, saw Sr. Chief Woods: "Well-ah, I'm just tryin' to help you out", continued the 18th Co "Slippery Slope" by meeting someone he knew all along, all while carrying Supe's stars to Restriction musters. Remember, "here at A-D-double-H, we don't shoplift" 2/C year GI-JOE, "we got the loaaaan!" Firstie year: gettin' engaged on the highway, ski trips, quiz nights, 1789! and living the dream of doing 'nothing.' His prowess with the M203 coined "Skyline." He has service selected every option (including submarines) USNA offers. Meet at Nikko, or Joss, never Café Normandie. He's "all about safety" "as long as it doesn't smell."–DJH, EJH, Double D

SLY McFLY's
REFUELING STATION

James Allen

Navy Pilot **PARKVILLE, MI**

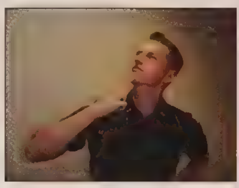
James Stanford Allen, the Third, came to the Academy hardened by a grueling year at NMMI. Clearly better than us all, Jamie never missed an opportunity to criticize, quickly becoming the biggest trash talker ever to enter the gates. Barely a student, Jamie survived the Academy with one uniform, one pair of "hot" socks, many sophisticated calculator program files, and no books or internet. Jamie was always a powerful persuader, incredible instigator, and diligent delegator. Cost was never a question, and fun was always the answer with Jamie. "When [he's] Superintendent," he's going to run things a little different around here. A true fan of naval aviation, Jamie earned what he deserved. Thanks for always providing a humorous taste of reality.

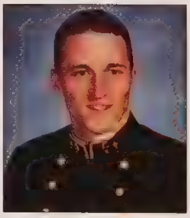
Cyrus Anderson

Navy Pilot **OWATONNA, MN**

Hey crazy, we made it! From choir to PMC to just doing the random things we do, it's been a lot of fun my friend. You've helped me in ways I'll never be able to repay, and I'll never forget that. Now it's time to go fly, and I don't want to hear any flap about it! Sorry to thrust that pun upon you, maybe I should just stick to what I know. God bless dude! □-John

1/C Year was a blast. From being coiled to forcing myself to be happy, it was a great time. Growing in Christ, playing badminton, and doing almost no homework in the process. Anyway it's time to go fly. Boat? Boat.





Drew Bishop

WHITEHALL, MI

On this one… neither of us knew that celery actually grew anywhere. "Dollar twenty-fife, Bishop!" No one knows more movie quotes and has oddly enough seen fewer movies – "Whelp…see ya later." Drew, we've never heard that song before, who is it, blink182? Only rower known to switch seats with a coxswain in the middle of the river. The only guy who is telling the truth when you hear crazy stories that start with "this one time at Blair"…"that was invented in Michigan"… "I met that guy" or "yah, I did that." He's always willing to share a game of solitaire. Brandi is your better half… and she still likes to talk to us more than you. V8 is an acquired taste. - TAK & JMK

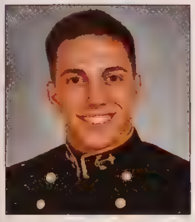
Brandi, Mom, Dad and Carlie – your love and support has been infinite. If you only knew how much a part of this experience you have been. Travis and Joe – the nation is lucky to have guys like you and I have been blessed to have had you as roommates. -DJB

Timothy Burfield

Navy Pilot **FRANKFORT, IL**

Bunfield…Touchdown Timmy…The Toothfairy…The friendly neighborhood ice cream man…hello little girl…Remember to always lock your computer up, and "Just do whatever Nick says." AC Baby…crashing high school formals…Sweet sweatshirt kyle! Adventures in Hawaii… Mach speed. "Seeeriously guys- everyone loves sausage." All that late night ice skating, a remembering to check for Mexicans in your closet…Keepin it real in D.C. and College Park- "its my car, I have shotgun!"...Babysitting at OAR, "if you're gonna puke, go to the bathroom." - "Hey everyone, shhh, whats the difference between the coronary artery and the jugular…I'm hot!" He loved Chipotle and BHD with the A team. Sprint Football, LSE (Amsterdam side trips- getting dirty); "So Tim, did you hear anything last night?" Spring break blurs and Burfield sandwiches…what did happen sophomore year. We'll miss you Tim! –PJK, -NE, -HS

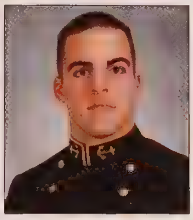
Eighteenth Company



Claude Burns

Navy Pilot *WALDORF, MD*

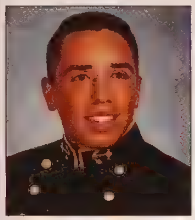
Claude, where do we begin?... The Bahamas (twice). M-A-R-S. Volleyball Thursdays. Where'd you run off to this time? Mazatlan. Poker, poker, and more poker. World beer club. 19-2 beer pong weekend. Ohio University and Halloween. Parking lot performer… even in the cold. Girls in football jerseys are so hot. Dear Santa, all I want for Christmas is... Get off my Kool-Aid. Sizzurp. Nonstop hungover political debates. BHD - Iplay2muchpoker. Watch out for those curbs. The 'Skins. Scooby Doo and his Scooby Snacks…. and the Scooby Doo face plant. Army-Navy and camelbaks. Tequila…. enough said. Happy hours and wings at Ram's Head. Nutball – the agony of defeat. Playoffs bowling. The TEAM. The local.



Jeffrey Cummings

USMC Ground *WEST CHESTER, PA*

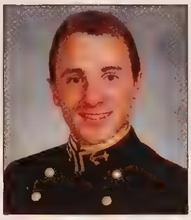
Half a century before, Sully, the great minister of Henry IV., had characterized Spain "as one of those States whose legs and arms are strong and powerful, but the heart infinitely weak and feeble." Since his day the Spanish navy had suffered not only disaster, but annihilation; not only humiliation, but degradation. The consequences briefly were that shipping was destroyed; manufactures perished with it. The government depended for its support, not upon a wide-spread healthy commerce and industry that could survive many a staggering blow, but upon a narrow stream of silver trickling through a few treasure-ships from America, easily and frequently intercepted by an enemy's cruisers. The loss of half a dozen galleons more than once paralyzed its movements for a year.



Daniel Devito

USMC Ground *AUSTIN, TX*

Double D – never the DD…Son of the Buddha. What can be said about a midshipman named for a short fat actor? Seriously, Danny knows the meaning of sacrifice, and beneath the steely eyed exterior, there is a Corazon de Oro. The best thing about Danny is that he is eventually going to lead a junta in a small Latin American country and if you're one of his millions of facebook friends he'll award you with an honorary ministership in his new banana republic. That is…if he can ever pull himself off the floor after a night on the town (sh…shu..up!). If anybody can be trusted with a lance coolie's life, it is this up and coming jarhead. Mars, bitches. Dozer SMASH! He knows the 4258 rat pack is always behind him, wherever his crazy journey takes him. EEEEEEHHHHHH! – KWA, EJH, DJH



Mark Ebel

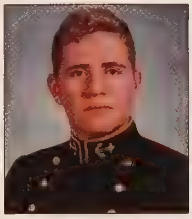
USMC Pilot *EAU CLAIRE, WI*

It's been a crazy four years… The Bahamas (twice). Team captain super freak. Casino winnings. Shamu, almost thirds, and the Redemption. The booze cruise. The taxi ride, the bench, waterloo. Mazatlan-volleyball team. Ultimate frisbee--5 armed lap dance, bleebs, deep to Jose, Salisbury parties. Ohio University and Halloween. Never been caught (haha Jose). Happy hours and wings at Ram's Head. Call me Burt. Trips to American. Sprint game, castle bay, and the cone. Devito's lemonades. Teamwork driving to PSU. Tucker Max in Philly. I didn't know she was 30!! Crazy Ring Dance weekend, ruth's chris, team gentlemen, preakness, stealing a date, kicked out of our rooms. Midnight Skating. I introduced Bun to Chipotle. IFS final. 3am choco taco with FLO. Street smarts—waking up in an alley. Boarding with Blair. Protestant trip. Mad Scientist. 2nd Plebe summer, it just seems better. Halo, the projector, BHD—Stely Ide Kilr. The TEAM. Wing man.

Nicholas Eppers

Navy Pilot *BRISTOL, IN*

Word on the street is this Nick Eppers kid is actually going to graduate; someone should go wake him up and tell him…Nick endured his first grueling year in the 7th wing "ghetto," against the many challenges of an insane group of first class and countless drunken phone calls from a nameless ex. After graduation from plebedom, Nick found out he was allowed to sleep in his rack whenever he wanted and he's been there ever since. The only thing that ever successfully summoned him from his bed was his love for pranks and challenges. Although he was the "Godfather of Practical Joke Planning," Nick was never actually present when the stake went down. A born leader and competitor, Nick spent a great deal of time motivating friends on the Soccer field, taking care of his squad, and trash-talking opposing dodge ball teams. Other claims to fame: Murdering 3 alarm clocks, having no middle name, and organizing several "pepsi challenges." Good luck in Navy Air "Hollywood," and you know we've got your six.



Brandon Fason

TALLAHASSEE, FL

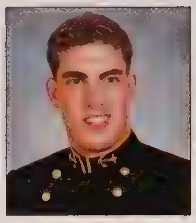
While the war in the Netherlands lasted, the Dutch control of the sea forced Spain to send her troops by a long and costly journey overland instead of by sea; and the same cause reduced her to such straits for necessaries that, by a mutual arrangement which seems very odd to modern ideas, her wants were supplied by Dutch ships, which thus maintained the enemies of their country, but received in return specie which was welcome in the Amsterdam exchange. In America, the Spanish protected themselves as best they might behind masonry, unaided from home; while in the Mediterranean they escaped insult and injury mainly through the indifference of the Dutch, for the French and English had not yet begun to contend for mastery there. In the course of history the Netherlands, Naples, Sicily, Minorca, Havana, Manila, and Jamaica were wrenched away, at one time or another, from this empire without a shipping.

UNITED STATES NAVY

Patrick Flores

USMC Pilot *DIAMOND BAR, CA*

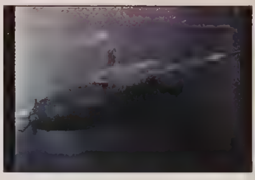
Nothing Less!

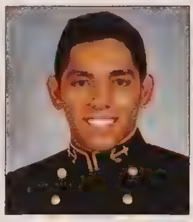


Kyle Gish

Submarine (Nuclear) *PORT ANGELES, WA*

In short, while Spain's maritime impotence may have been primarily a symptom of her general decay, it became a marked factor in precipitating her into the abyss from which she has not yet wholly emerged. Except Alaska, the United States has no outlying possession,--no foot of ground inaccessible by land. Its contour is such as to present few points specially weak from their saliency, and all important parts of the frontiers can be readily attained,--cheaply by water, rapidly by rail. The weakest frontier, the Pacific, is far removed from the most dangerous of possible enemies. The internal resources are boundless as compared with present needs; we can live off ourselves indefinitely in "our little corner," to use the expression of a French officer to the author.

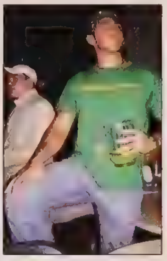




Jose Gonzalez

Navy Pilot *NAPLES, FL*

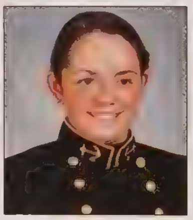
Jose, where do we begin?.... The Bahamas (twice). Sheniqua. Mormons. Island Death Mix. Volleyball Thursdays. 315 and all that is man. Mazatlan. World beer club. Chiquita. Ultimate. Ohio University and Halloween. Triple blackouts. Sure, white and 5' 9". Beads, great idea. We need a picture with those girls… and those… and those too. Wallets aren't made for bras. Pictures with figures of authority. No, we're dating. Driving in the snow. Never been caught….except that once. Soccer drag. Preakness. Never Winter Nights. The stages of procrastination. Nutball after the hurricane. Happy hours and wings at Ram's Head. 21st birthday, finally. High fives to the bouncer. Nigerian princess. Tucker Max. Back alley dumpsters. Midnight ice skating. Look Supe, no pants! BHD – KingOfMazatlan. Hundreds night and Numero Uno. Too many trips to American. Where'd you get that wine? Bucknell Women's Rugby. Gargantuan. The TEAM. The party liaison.



Leonard Green

Surface Warfare *OVERLAND PARK, KS*

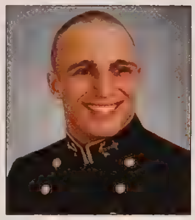
Hailing from Kansas, LG came to the academy after a rigorous year at NAPS. He didn't quite get that 2.0, but Navy Basketball couldn't do without him. Fulfilling 3 of the requirements for 'set asides' LG proved he belonged among the Nation's finest. After 4 successful years with Navy Basketball and NTF, LG emerged as the role model known as Pops. His big smile made people forget about the few formations and the numerous nights away. Shout out room 112. He came, he saw, he conquered.



Rebecca Greenbaum

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *DUXBURY, MA*

Little Rebes from Duxbury, Mass had a rough start to her USNA career when her roommates stole her chair on I-day, but quickly figured out the system and managed to keep it real as 18th CC. Throughout all the crazy times—talks with room 112, visits to Georgetown, debauchery in South Bend, awkward encounters on Stribling, Mulheisen eating, marathon running, lax tailgating, late nights at the Krem, losing her ID every five minutes, missing watch musters—she has always been an amazing person and a great friend. Whether it's about relationships, school, or anything in between, Rebes always gives the best advice…even though she rarely takes it herself. Wherever life takes her, we can always count on Rebes to schedule in that afternoon nap, cheer for the Red Sox, and step up to the plate. We know you will be wicked awesome at whatever you do, wherever you go. Good talk, see ya out there. Mom and Matt- thanks for the unwavering support. Dad- I'll see you when I get there.



Matthew Gulosh

Navy Pilot *STOW, OH*

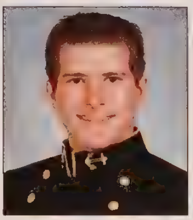
Matty "Gordon 5" Gulosh came to the Academy with a smile on his face and a bad case of the giggles. During plebe summer, no one quite understood his weird fetish with ducks, but as time went on everyone just came to accept it. Following plebe year, we forgot to tell Matt he was allowed to sleep, so Matt spent the next 3 years chugging energy drinks, playing video games, and sketching out about some upcoming test while really only sleeping about 4.5 hours a week. Along with gaming and sketching, wrestling took up the remainder of his time and he was known by the team as "Franchise" because he is never found without his iPod or cell phone when working-out. Some notable accomplishments include 2-Time 18th company dance-off champ, rock-paper-scissor champ (still under review), and being knighted a level 52 Warlock. Matt's great personality and quick one-liners always made him the life of every party and he never failed to put a smile on anyone's face.

Eighteenth Company

Emile Hawkins

Navy Pilot *TULSA, OK*

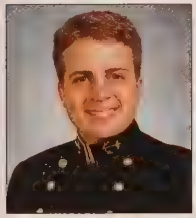
EJ Hawkins is the definition of cool. He is a man known for his strong stance against shoplifting (wink). He was the master of class from the days of 4258 and will continue being the man with mojo whether running on the track or flying cool planes. He was the soul in the "Souljaz Barracks" and when he left to live in striper land, he was sorely missed. EJ could always be trusted to give the right answers when it came to the opposite sex, fashion, food, culture, movies, or politics. EJ is the person we all came to see, and we hope that he sees us back when he's looking down from the gleaming cockpit of whatever contraption the Navy has him fly. After his career flying for Uncle Sam, look for him to open up a combination barber shop/pancake house. Oh, and stay off romp.com. A great midshipman…he'll be going high places in both the sky and in his career – KWA, Double D, DJH



Daniel Howard

Navy Pilot *SAN DIEGO, CA*

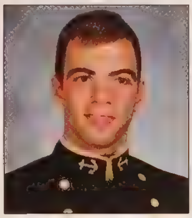
Somehow the Danimal forgot that he can't run through a closed door…all future squadron mates take heed: this man's callsign needs to be "hatch." Known for doing things the Hard Way, Dan's intelligence allowed him to beast through Aeronautical Engineering like a champ…that, and his penchant for torture. I want to hold your farfignuggen. An eternal fan of the whack shacks from 4258 on, this man had to stay away from light. Nobody likes Top Gun more than this guy, which is sad considering where he goes to school. It's also surprising that Ward Hall has not caught his antics these years…he'll be a hacker in his second career. Dan lives eats and breathes aviation to the point of frustration. He's going to be a damn good pilot if it kills him. Dan does know how to have a good time…do you like Mex-i-co? Always thinking of a hairbrained scheme…he surprisingly always makes them work. He'll be sorely missed by the shoes and the boots, but you're cleared for a fly-by anytime. – KWA, Double D, EJH



Ryan Karpowicz

Surface Warfare *GRAND RAPIDS, MI*

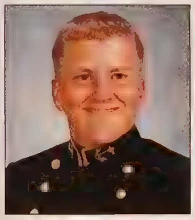
I spent 4 years at the Naval Academy and all I got was this lousy bio. Thanks for the memories!



Joseph Kennedy

USMC Pilot *COLUMBIA CROSSROADS, PA*

On this one! That fateful day at NAPS with nothing to do - why not ride roller coasters at the Worst Six Flags in America…for a kid from the sticks of Punks-uh-tawny Pee-Ay you sure do take to water like a duck to water…an original Shocker and the consummate (look it up) brother in the Brotherhood… how many times did we go to CiCi's when we shouldn't have?…"are you kidding me?" did we ever kid you?…all we can say is thank God for the free nights and weekends plan…who knew prior Navy sailor Joseph P. Kennedy would end up flying jets for the Marines? no one else we know puts up with such wacky roommates - though you are probably better off for it…fifteen minute quarters should be illegal, at least on Game Cube. .and Madden should shut it…oh yah…TAYLOR! - TAK, DJB Thanks Ma and Pa, Jon and Amanda, Toby and Ang, Laur, Rob, Dave, and all my brothers for the support throughout my four-year journey by the Severn.



Travis Klempan

Surface Warfare *LAFAYETTE, CO*

ZUMA! You were a double Eeee-nglish major - it shows. If good old Bill Shakespeare had a blog, it would contain a link to Doc's. You have a true talent in your writing - your emails were the best - hands down. We hope you continue to find outlets to share your wisdom with the world - goodbye to philosophy papers, hello FITREPS. A true gentleman, a poet, soon to be SWO-arrior - ladies, he's the real deal. Without your locker doors, you would have fallen from your rack long before you realized they do nothing! Upon graduation, pick up your stuff from the BSU house and confess that you are indeed Catholic. When you obtain your coveted SWO pin we will buy a happy-meal and a booster seat to go with your little truck. Travis lessons learned: DUTY = $, Drill score = who you know, Homework = IM. -DJB, JMK To my parents, my family, my friends here at the Boat School, and to those who touched my life without knowing it – who'd have thought I'd be here? I wouldn't if it weren't for you. TAK

Kenan Knieriem

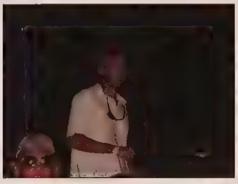
Special Warfare *KAILUA, HI*

To Johnnysads-partner in crime, shades-the cliit CDR from boston, Asians, Mike Schenk aka Archive aka the best roommate ever, the dirty Puerto Rican, H-Bomb, the bicycle cops of myrtle, Navy Men's Soccer: turtles necks, f the team, the legend, huff piece, the hamster and the chipmunk, cap-riping heads off, from 0 to King how hard do u party? the fort-bought it off ebay, army navy 05', daisy dukes and combat boots, Katie-superfan and sis, J rod, 18, KAILUA what would I do without u, Guy & Hillary, mullets, personal parking, miss denice, formations and drill-did these ever happen?, national high five day, warriors, dragon faces, RV trips to army navy -beer showers, lafeyette- thx for the scar, American-im still alive, the gay ball dance mix, John Vorndick, stealing the boat, Christmas parties, Yeague's, living like kings, boat parties, dance offs, YP's, naval architecture, Hooligans, sunglasses for plebe summer…

Peter Koziol

Submarine (Nuclear) *GLENVIEW, IL*

This goes out to a natural born leader, our great company commander Petey Pablo, Runz's right hand man. Atlantic City trip… "I think she likes you more than she likes me"…Late night phone calls…"Hey Carly, lets go roll".. Stinkier the cheese the better it tastes…"You are going the wrong way Pete!" …Always there to make a dollar…Late night ice skating…Friday afternoons at Ram's Head…Stop IMing my girlfriend, seriously … Highschool fights at concerts…Tailgating sausage fights… Georgetown/College Park adventures…"Hey did you guys see that girl look at me?"…"If you take this money, I will find you and I will kill you"…Greenbaum burgers…Riding Camels in Israel...VGEPing. We went through a lot together but we would do it again in a heartbeat. Good luck in the mighty submarine force. –TB, -NE



Brady O'Neal

Navy Pilot *FRAMINGHAM, MA*

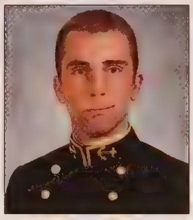
Brady-O, truly genuine guy, would help you with anything no matter the time or place. Despite being a 'white boy' he loved to dance, even had some pretty good moves. Must have been those dance videos he rented. He was a jack of all trades, from making cupcakes to building decks. Even had charming the ladies down to a science… girls referred to him as 'Mr. Perfect'. One could often find him tinkering with his jeep or dirtbike. When it came to academics he liked to call himself a 'knuckle-dragger' but we all know better. "You must have done 30 times the amount of work that we did. Thanks for keeping us in line and up all night- like school work is important. Too bad they don't make silencers for keyboards. You were always working hard while our lazy butts were hardly working. You tried your best to avoid the flowing amounts of alcohol that surrounded life at the Kremlin (JA, JMO) " "Brady, is this ok? (JMO)" Crazy 21st, ball of fire, 4am: must have said something right. Thanks for all the memories. ;) gigi

Erin Pursley

Navy Pilot *LITTLE ROCK, AR*

Hailing from Little Rock, Arkansas, Erin is a shining example of southern charm. Her optimism began on I-day and somehow prevailed through 4 years at USNA. Her time in 7th wing involved crew, roommate mediation, and covering watch. For the next 3 years Erin's typical day consisted of proofreading papers, afternoon runs, Dahlgren dinners, and 2nd wing "counseling" for all who stopped by in 18. Georgetown, tailgaters, crazy nights at the kremlin, and DTA fun resulted in daily debriefs with the girls at Bertucci's, late night convos, and regretful Sundays. Trips to Boston, Notre Dame, Houston, San Francisco, and Spain proved Erin was always up for new adventures with family and friends. Erin's selflessness proved her finest quality; she always made time for a chat, an open ear, sound advice, or lending out a cup of detergent. The oldest of 4 sisters, Erin missed the fam, but kept in touch through frequent calls. The air will be safe as Erin begins her aviation journey. Go get 'em hottie!

Daniel Runzheimer



USMC Ground *ARLINTON, TX*

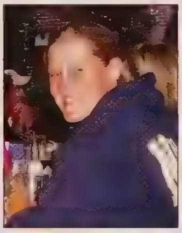
D-RUNZ aka Bearded Assassin. This man is always there for his friends, even putting them in a cold shower when he thinks they're dead. He parties like a true rockstar from CNU to NYC, trains like an Olympian, and houses fools like a playboy. "So, how many jumps did you get at Air Assault School?" Haha Major Moron. "You are coming back with us to can beers!" Nooo! Whenever in a club atmosphere, you can find Dan with a beanie and a hood on, partying like it's 1999. To our best friend, 75th RGR REG eagerly awaits your arrival! Lead the Way. JF, SS, KG

Eighteenth Company

Alyssa Saunders

USMC Pilot *BOULDER, CO*

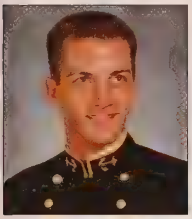
This tree loving, weather obsessed hippie hails from Boulder, CO. Alyssa's first east coast stint landed her in Charleston- good thing the Nukes scared her North to a less humid Annapolis. On I-day Alyssa joined 5th Company where she took no nonsense from the cadre. As a Plebe she quickly established herself as the dirty old man of the company by telling the crudest jokes of any of her classmates, earning her the nickname Darkheart. After falling head over heals for a Houston hook up, she moved to 18th company. She's constantly up for a good time and fits right in whether it's in DTA, at tailgaters, JMC meetings or running the o-course. She's always willing to drop everything and aid others. This self-professed nerd has helped many people through almost any technical class. In addition to the books and drinks, Alyssa loves soccer, and has been dedicated member of the Women's unClub soccer team. She is a cool big sis, a loving granddaughter, a great friend and will make an impressive Marine Corp pilot.



Michael Schenk

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *ATLANTA, GA*

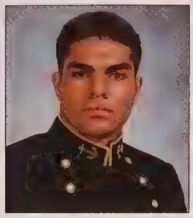
Mike, where do we begin?... The Bahamas. Mormons. Better the second time around. Volleyball Thursdays. Mazatlan. Stairway guitar. 40 year old lawyers. Guitar at Ram's Head. World beer club. Ohio University and Halloween. Triple blackouts – 1, Mike – 0. Taking the pictures of Jose and those girls… and those…. and those. ATL. BHD – Schenksta. Nutball after the hurricane. RV trips. The Fort. The South is downstairs. Of course we got it on Ebay. Señor Frogs – 1, Mike – 0. Bucknell Women's Rugby. M-A-R-S. Thunder thighs. After lunch BHD games. Sniper on the roof! Rolling without spilling. Pictures, pictures, and more pictures. Captions to remember the night. Filming wasted movies. Late night Mangias. Midnight ice skating. Craziness with Keno. KLEENEX! Worth the 20 minutes of effort. Good times at Notre Dame. 3 state party in 3 days. Crazy suits at the casino for the "bachelor" party. Playoffs bowling. The TEAM. Archive.



Samuel Spletzer

Special Warfare *CEDARBURG, WI*

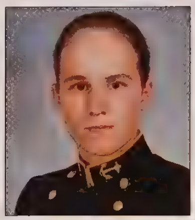
Spletz, Sergeant, Roboto: This guy loves to shine shoes and read rule books. Ok, but seriously…"Yeah, I'm not drinking much tonight" (4 hours later) "Hey Spletz, that's a nice tree you're in buddy." Spletz was the track team captain who is incorruptible, dependable, and always operating in subdued mode. He even loves a cold shower now and then, especially surprise ones in the middle of the night. Spletz spent 4 years going everywhere for track meets and never coming back with a good story. "Uh, why aren't you wearing a uniform?"..."Hmm, just what I thought." For some reason, he loves Schwarzenegger movies more than anyone we know…theme: The Darkness. Expect to get wet! DJR, JF, KG



Hayden Stevens

USMC Pilot

Yo check it. When they call you Tom Bodet, it's all the same in the dark. Try it. I'll leave the light on for ya. But seriously....I'm the Team Captain of a team that knows no limits. A team that is everything M-A-N. A group of true cocksmen that never party soft, never leave a man behind face down in a rice patty, or drop their guard when it comes time to throw down w/ some hostile native jet ski vendors. Sprint games, Rosarito McGriddles, Uncle John's house, Street Fights w/crack heads, Back Alley overnights, Marymount trips, AC bound, Happy hours, Volleyball sessions, Librarians, BHD-MystiK, Homebound..screw Mazatlan. Have you been an A**hole today? I have. Team A**hole.....MAD respect.



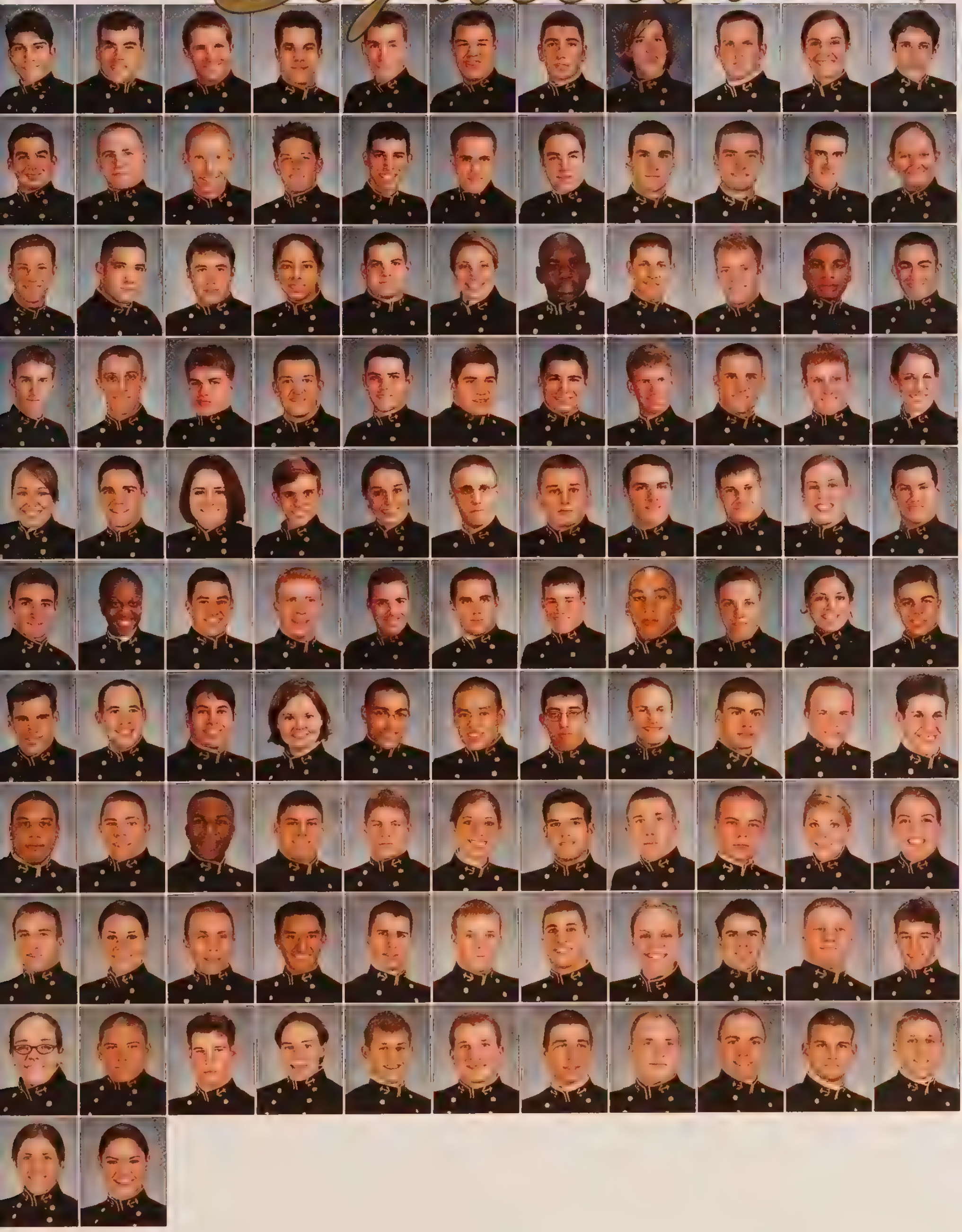
Bonnie White

Navy NFO *WVLLEY CITY, UT*

Bonnie has been a long time member of the 2% club, regardless of the administration's caring attention and occasional intervention. She is living proof that the Academy will accept almost anyone. If you tell her something can't be done, she typically finds a way to not only get it done but to get something free in the process. After her early years of changing hair styles (ie-mohawk) and nomadic wanderings, Bonnie somehow managed to become a productive member of society to the astonishment of those who thought they knew her. After graduating the school of hard knox the greatest lesson she learned was that friendship is the strongest asset a person could ever have. She would have never made where she is today if it wasn't for Rajah, Aikido, the loyalty of her friends, or forgiveness of her family. What was the biggest lesson she learned before the Academy? Never forget where you came from or who helped you to get where you are today...wand at the Academy? Patience and communication.

JAMESON R. ADLER
U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY
O'NEAL

Eighteenth Company



2/C: Daniel Arevalo, Scott Aulds William Bickel, Eric Bond, Joshua Bosworth, Mitchell Britto, Michael Brown, Elizabeth Burnett, Brian Carnes, Kathryn Fahrner, Matthew Falbo

Daniel Farnoly, Daniel Ford Andrew Hendricks Chaseton Hobby Jorge Jamail-Gutierrez, Daniel Jensen Robert Johnson, Russell Kratoville, Philip Litfin, Jonathan Martin, Monica Mondloch

Timothy O'Connor, John O'Neill Kevin Peterson, Daphne Ponce Zachary Robinson, Christina Sague, Kerwin Scott, Anthony Sitter, Jeffrey Stolsig, Sanjay Stone, Jeremy Thomas

Ross Thomas, 3/C: Nicholas Adam, Joshua Andres, Justin Bardin Jonathan Blanchard, Peter Bleday Rory Broughton, Alexander Campbell John Canny, Stephen Craney, Amanda Crites

Lauryn Dempsey, Jarod Dicks Kerrie Dimarino, Daniel Foose Brigitte Fox, Jeffrey Frese, Ty Fritz James Henning, Matthew Humiston, Christina Kastner, Christopher Koski

Robert Lenseth, Shanta Makona James Marek, Ryan McFeely, Ryan McGeough, Daniel Mizelle, Justin Moore, Christopher O'Brien, Andrew Ortega, Nicole Ramos, Antony Robertson

Nicholas Schwob, Jonathan Seals, Ian Simon, Alicia Steger John Thomas, Patrick Truong Javier Valcarcel, Erik Westland 4/C: Daniel Canham, Christopher Cory, Jesse Feinsod

Anthony Gaskins, Jonmichael Gaylor, Demarcus Gilliard, Jason Greene, Brendan Hamm, Jaime Howe, Stephen Hyatt, Joseph Innerst Matthew Ives, Caroline Johnson Meaghan Joyce

Nicholas Lowe, Jillian Lyons Darek Marino, Michael Matus Duncan McColl, Joshua McMinn Christopher Meyer, Sara Miller, Bruce Nechanicky, Timothy Olson, Ryan Piter

Kelly Pisano, Christopher Rash Kevin Schrodt, Megan Selbach Allen Alastair Smith, Jared Sutherland, Ryan Talmadge Michael Tucker, William Vey, Patrick Wheatley, Matthew White

Katherine Wirtz, Kelly Zahalka

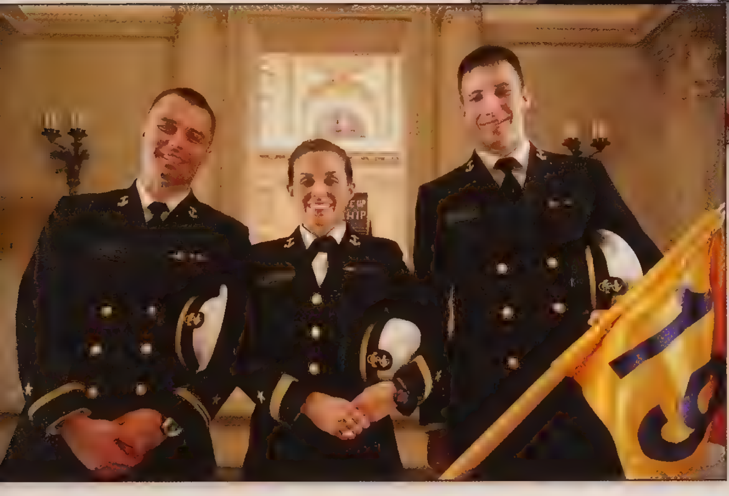
19

First Class

Nineteenth Company

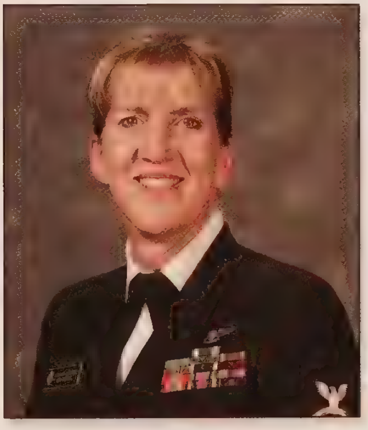
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Matthew Dwyer
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Adrienne Maeser
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Mark Colby

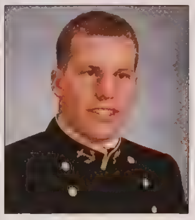


Company Commander: Midn 1/C Kendra McClellan
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Stephen Moga
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Greg Pabich

Maj Craig Clemans
Company Officer



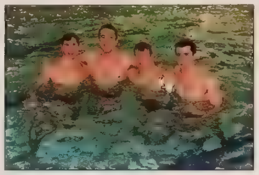
AEC(AW) Molly Agundez
Senior Enlisted Leader



Donald Anderson

Special Warfare *COCKEYSVILLE, MD*

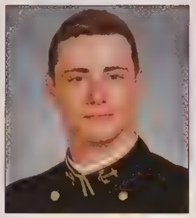
Despite leaving home four years ago Donny is still hooked on mom's cleaning, cooking and the tasty treats that she sends to him and his roommates. Don Wayne more than makes up for his childlike tendencies with a plethora of "tough guy" one liners. The toughest little guy we know, and the only MID who really wasn't drinking at the party, he is heading to the SPECWAR community. He could be seen on weekends cruising the streets in his midstang, which proved his blue collar, underdog roots. He is quick to smile and even quicker to throw down for one of his friends, despite having only one functional arm. Although Donny hopes to one day be a warrior he is really a man of peace and has been known to save small defenseless bugs from the certain death of the sole of a shoe. Ladies beware as Hot Donnie only has to wait a few more years until the "proud face" and 9 o'clock bedtimes are back in style.



Mark Blankenship

Surface Warfare *FAIRMONT, WV*

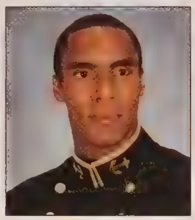
The illustrious soon-to-be Ensign Blankenship Jr. hails from Morgantown, West Virginia, a place where anything goes, especially if it involves sisters or cousins. In his time here, EB has taught us all many valuable lessons, drawing in many cases on private boy's school experience or the sage wisdom of the infamous Clint, Rob, and Troy. A vigorous proponent of Indian liberty, he proved that if an officer didn't see it, it didn't happen. And who could forget that magical post-Isabel night when he introduced the entire company to the wonders of the Catholic University of America? Blanks has been a real Academy hero, and although he may be graduating with less than 50 demerits, we all know he's earned far more.



Taylor Bond

Submarine (Nuclear) *POINT PLEASANT, NJ*

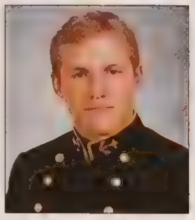
Travis: It all started in 2002. Army/Navy pranks (dropping a bucket of water on Major Finley), sailing on the Offshore team, Ocean City for intercessionals. And then roomies for 3 years. Oh yeah, the condom balloon launch with you, John, and Ian… which only started our "launching" of other materials out our window. John: Don't suffer too much under the water while I'm flying far above it. Ring dance was great, as were all our adventures by the bay. Been great being roomies, good luck and keep working hard. After all, you wouldn't want to be SUB-standard! Mel: He is known only as. . The Midfather. Good luck to you in the Sub world. Beer. Al: Keep your eyes on the road!! Bucknell University. The group at your aunt's house for Army/Navy games. Chris: Fellow Comp Sci major and nerd, how much free time we had and most of it spent helping others with their computer problems. Have fun below the waves on your submarines while I do drug-ops up above.



Matthew Bowman

USMC Ground *DALY CITY, CA*

Sentimental: Jehova Jara. That being said; to whom much is given much is required. I have been given all that I could ask for in my appointment to the Academy, my commissioning, and most importantly, a woman who loves me. I hope that I can live up to all that is required of me. Keepin it real: I almost went 5 years without letting it catch up to me. It's not the institution that I love anymore, it's the experience. It really is a great place to be, from. And I don't regret one minute. Stacey's Corner: Stewie, breaking my foot, BOOW shack, Marina-car, peanuts, E!, Sunday mornings, living like rockstars in NY, St. Andrews, our secret handshake. You can feel free to include something about being a tall, dark, and handsome man, but I didn't want to put any pressure on you for when we look back at it in twenty years and you're wrinkly and gray hahahahha.



James Brown

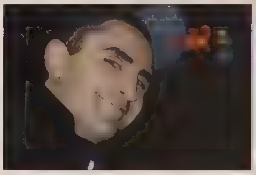
Surface Warfare *MADISON, MS*

James Brown the dumbest smart person at USNA … Trea, dude, are you smoking a corn cob pipe?? Yes. Trea, you can borrow my car … Trea, I need a doctor … You are gonna do what … LOVE CHIT … No way … Jared what do you think?? We were not late by the way, it was 1919 and 30 seconds … 1920. How many times have you lost that wallet? Trea … Seth once body slammed you in front of everyone (almost as violent as the famous patting incident). Is mustard really made from Mustard Seeds?? Trea Brown, aka BAMF!!

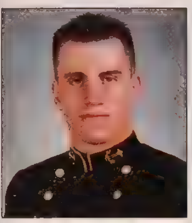
Travis Buffa

Navy Pilot *BAYVILLE, NY*

Chris: Put on some pants, dude…towel…ANYthing?; 19th Company Ugly Stick; Weapons locker; 0645 Fire Drill banter; Commando boxer transition; "I'll peanut butter your pancake!"; 3-D Puzzles Taylor: 3-Year Roomies; Plebe sailing; Carrier Landings; Bucket of water vs. Major Finley; Prep for launch…and….LET HER RIP! All of Youngster year; Your aunt's house in Philly; Have fun "nailing Jordan"; Ocean City Intersessionals Al: WARDROOM; Here's to making it work; Getting fried together; Coffee insults; Proving wrong old 2/C; Darray; Army/Navy weekends (all of them); Gobstoppers comments; Coffee shops; Cumberland; Jersey Boys



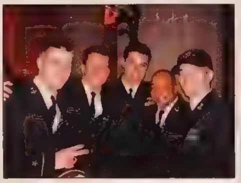
Nineteenth Company



James Bursi

Surface Warfare *BUFORD, GA*

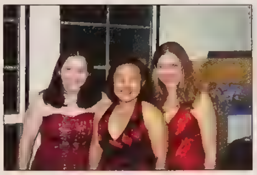
A hot plebe summer and a long plebe year. Getting Fat on YP's and nasty during NTT. Lightweight Crew and Brigade Boxing. Air Assault wings, partying too hard during PROTRAMID, chipping paint on summer cruise. Flaming on plebes, company drill, Semper Fi staff. Out of company stripes and getting trashed in DTA. Leatherneck and two blocks of leave. Firstie stripes and having fun. Tours, extra duty, and 75 days of restriction. Service assignment and ship selection. Good friends, roommates, teachers, and never enough sleep.



Allison Cady

Surface Warfare *ARLINGTON, TX*

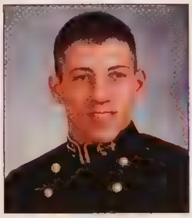
WARDROOM, Here's to making it work, Getting fried together, Coffee insults, Darray, Army/Navy weekends (all of them), Gobstoppers, Coffee shops, Cumberland, Jersey Boys…TJB The boathouse was just the beginning Metro Station DC ... thank God we have friends who keep a leash on us ... CXH Al-EE-sooon! Kris's 21st birthday downtown, ring dance and scrapple, Solomon's Island, skiing with Doug, BSU retreats, helping Cecil avoid the bouncer, plebe detail, recommending swimwear ... STD Too bad you aren't going nuke... you could have been the first female submariner in a few years! And don't forget to open that soda shop when you retire!...TRB The most hard-working, motivated person from our group. You begin and end every sentence with a yut or hoorah even though you're a SWO, remember Professor Huddle (shudder). Everett here we come!!



Anthony DeVuono

USMC Ground *RACINE, WI*

Anthony's time at the Academy was spent primarily at Hubbard Hall. Here, he found comfort and pain in rowing for 4 years on the Lightweight Crew Team. This served as an escape from anything Academy orientated. Academic and company life was left on the other side of College Creek. Free time was spent with Ultimate 6 doing what Navy Lightweights do, Eat. They could be found at Amish Market late on Saturday mornings, then at YKPM during the rest of the weekend. Usually, each other weekend, I could be found on 97 North heading towards the Uncle's house with the radar detector turned all the way up. Having Doug here to keep me in check was a great thing. Long weekends, I could be found in Colorado, on a High Altitude Training Trip and spending time with my Zoomie. Each Spring Break was spent in Oak Ridge, TN (a.k.a. Cancun), training for that elusive Jope Cup. To those we leave behind, "Brotherhood of the Sea is seen in Deeds, not in Words." Semper Fidelis.

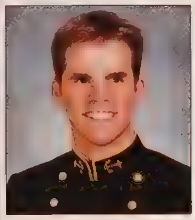


Matthew Dwyer

USMC Ground *LUTHERVILLE, MD*

ACCOUNTABILITY!!!

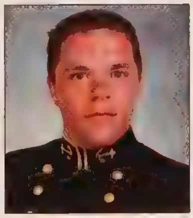
Some people call him Yut-boy others call him just Dwyer. Many don't know his first name because he's always been just –DWYER— Although compassionate and good willed, Dwyer is a man who would rather lounge around. His 20 minute workouts sculpted beach muscles that just aren't worth a darn. So to you we say YYUUUTT.



John Erickson

Navy Pilot *YUBA CITY, CA*

I believe in Superman. Met him four years ago, and he's never let me down. Look! Up there, in the sky, it's a bird, it's a plane, no, it's John in a plane! I wave the John-joke flag in your general direction! See you in Florida. –Mel -- "Male On-Star," "El Presidente," Spell "Maryland" again? "Boat?" Youngster Civvies, Raisin Brain, Estrogen-Free zone, Glorious Cheesecake! Not in the ear, not in the eye! –Trav -- Have fun flying above me... but remember, we now have missiles to destroy your aircraft!! Had a great time rooming with you and spending time over here by the bay. Good luck in flight school and don't relax too much!! –Taylor -- Connoisseur of all things Superman and fellow brother in Christ and Californian. Our time spent as officers for PMC and giving time for the Halloween Organ Concert was well worth it. Be careful entering the room lest you be blinded, ha ha. –Chris – "John jokes!", you can ride Superman!, football games, forrestals, DTA, thanks for everything John -Al



Matthew Frederick

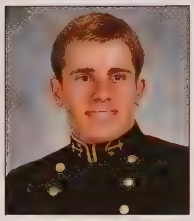
USMC Ground *KATY, TX*

Matt "Freddy" Frederick, the master of the double fist pump, whether it be his frequent "joe naps," daily dose of nourishment, or practicing his tripod maneuver is known with the ladies as having a massive…heart. Navy's biggest fan, you could see Matt flying above the crowd during the game and crawling below it soon after. Enforcing uniform standards was too easy for this hard charger as he combated turtlenecks and jean shorts amongst the brigade of midshipman ensuring that we dressed for success. Matt only sees two paths in life, real and shard, and God help us is he ever sees us stray. The biggest little man we know, Freddy is always the first to lose his clothes and the last to go to bed, and has always made sure to bring Texas to the party.

Chelsea Gaughan

Navy Pilot *ANCHORAGE, AK*

Chelsea Rae hails from Anchorage, Alaska. She arrived on I-day, having never been to the east coast or having watched Top Gun! Chelsea and Mini#1 were inseparable from the beginning. Though they would bicker like sisters, they would cherish time together-from working out to "partying it up" after parades. Dreaming of the moon, Chelsea immersed herself in Aerospace Engineering. She and "the crew" spent long nights together sipping vanilla cappuccinos and color coding their notes. She will never forget Dahlgren dates, Club Shampoo, falling asleep while turning pages in practice, MAG adventures as project leader and President, sharing sisterhood and work-load misery with Amy, and meeting the love of her life: Matty B. During her time at the Academy, Chelsea was always smiling and apologizing. A sorority sweetheart to many and "the Queen of the Stinkies" to one, all who know Chelsea believe she will go on to gracefully touch the lives of those she meets. We all love you like a sister!



Jordan Gentry

Navy Pilot *SAN ANTONIO, TX*

Jordan, the man, the myth, the captain of the titanic. You can always count on Jordan for lively one worded conversations and blank stares. Jordan's quiet and reserved personality all change when the sun goes down, his roommates have occasionally awoken thinking that Jordan's snoring was some new type of psychological warfare. Jordan annually enjoys catching the Hawaiian rays to keep his Cherokee tan dark. The Doc also likes hitting the weights now and then mostly to keep his gator bite strong, which is notorious throughout the brigade for bringing girly screams out of the toughest of men. One thing no one would debate is that "Doctor J" looks great in a Speedo and a strap on water polo cap. Dr. Jordan or Mr. Hyde also has a wild side to him that most often makes its appearance at closing time in any one of DTA's fine watering holes.

Neal Herman

USMC Ground *MORRIS, IL*

Neal "Sperman-Joe" Herman- This underground Joe has spent his four years at the Academy doing the "the right thing." He always remembered to drink a big cold "joetein" shake after his 20 minute bicep workout Leading the Varsity Captain Cheer team was his major accomplishment . . . considering it was 2 years before he ever left Morris. His famous freckle had seen little action, but his afternoon hand-puppet shows kept him well-nourished and motivated. Always cooler than his friends and smarter than his girls, Neal's on the way to the top. His mediocre jump-shot, Asian midsection and tennis-ball hair will be his long-lasting legacy. Just be careful not to offend the big worm, or he will lash back with a vicious verbal assault that could cut any man down to size.- Steve, Don, Freddy, and Jordan

Mom and Dad- Thank you for the Plebe year visits, Army-Navy weekends in Philly, and a great Commissioning Week. You guys are the best! Love, Neal

Levi Laroche

Navy Pilot *GREENVILLE, ME*

we are almost DONe! this place mighT BE neArly imPossible, but Usually, it just tranSformS boYs into men.

David Lawrence

Navy Pilot *HANFORD, CA*

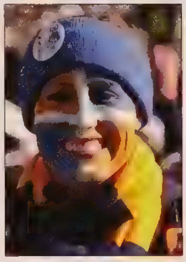
Yet should that little corner be invaded by a new commercial route through the Isthmus, the United States in her turn may have the rude awakening of those who have abandoned their share in the common birthright of all people, the sea. III. Extent of Territory. The last of the conditions affecting the development of a nation as a sea power, and touching the country itself as distinguished from the people who dwell there, is Extent of Territory. This may be dismissed with comparatively few words. As regards the development of sea power, it is not the total number of square miles which a country contains, but the length of its coast-line and the character of its harbors that are to be considered. As to these it is to be said that, the geographical and physical conditions being the same, extent of sea-coast is a source of strength or weakness according as the population is large or small.

Nineteenth Company

Adrienne Maeser

Navy Pilot *VOORHEES, NJ*

Momma Dukes & Daddio-I LUV U! Nadine- You're the best around…, If my sisters in trouble…, Be strong be strong, Go Army! Beat Navy!, Go Navy!! Beat Army!, Thanks 4 your love, advice and support throughout NAPS & USNA, Family always comes 1st- To: DustyRae- Army/Navy bus ride, 35 missed calls, What's yours is mine & mine is mine, "I'll give you a…", V-day, DTA, the spins, always, always & always, to be continued…Pelz- NWB teammates 4 life, 1st friend at USNA before we were even MIDS, ice cream, P-cola here we come! Darbs-Bestest's 4ever, Sacrificees & Retirees, Griffin's dancing, Boxers-n-Bras, Sushi lovers, American Flags, "Starlight and Compost"- Sherri-Momma Maes, Catawba Nights, Xmas tree hunting, fights w/the Minis, tap tap tap on your keyboard, wedding plans! Janet-110, Phil, the nite we left Pip behind!- Special K & Chels-"Minis", Thanks 4 your unconditional love & faith- I LUV U roomies! <3 AAM

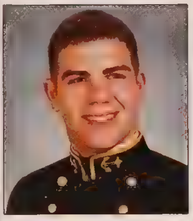


Kendra McClellan

Surface Warfare *YORKTOWN, VA*

Kendra came to the Naval Academy as a "Georgia Peach," and soon fell in love with her "Texas Stud" on the Pep fields of Plebe Summer. Kendra always kept a good attitude, was considerate, and caring to those around her. She loved her family and friends and put them first in her life. The two minis, Chelsea and Kendra, were always inseparable, although they would bicker like sisters. The good times included Catawba nights, painting toes, jamming to John Mayer, DTA, and G.N. dancing parties after every parade.

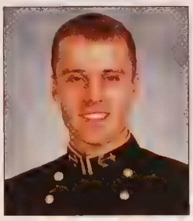
Standards… Kendra never upheld standards.. wait… oh yeah, NOT. She kept 19th company in "ship shape" as Company Commander. She always stayed committed to MAG, SAVI, and Campus Crusade. There is no doubt that she will use everything that she learned at the Academy to be a great leader of sailors. She was a Motivator and a Swotivator through and through.



Daniel McIlvaine

Navy NFO *VALENCIA, CA*

A country is in this like a fortress; the garrison must be proportioned to the _enceinte_. A recent familiar instance is found in the American War of Secession. Had the South had a people as numerous as it was warlike, and a navy commensurate to its other resources as a sea power, the great extent of its sea-coast and its numerous inlets would have been elements of great strength. The people of the United States and the Government of that day justly prided themselves on the effectiveness of the blockade of the whole Southern coast. It was a great feat, a very great feat; but it would have been an impossible feat had the Southerners been more numerous, and a nation of seamen. What was there shown was not, as has been said, how such a blockade can be maintained, but that such a blockade is possible in the face of a population not only unused to the sea, but also scanty in numbers.



Stephen Moga

USMC NFO *SEABROOK, TX*

I doubt I've ever met anyone in my life that works and parties harder (i.e. keeping it real) than Steve…"That's right, you're girl's lookin at me cause she wants to go home with STEVE MOGA!" It wasn't a good night unless we were kicked out of at least two bars. You were the bane of St. John's… "How does it feel to pay $30,000 a year to live in my shadow?"...Who can forget your oh-so-popular turtlenecks, duck-hunting boots, and $400 dead-man's shoes? It seems to me that Steinbeck describes you as well as any of us can: "I have always lived violently, drunk hugely, eaten too much or not at all, slept around the clock or missed two nights of sleeping, worked too hard and too long in glory, or slobbed for a time in utter laziness. I've lifted, pulled, chopped, climbed, made love with joy and taken my hangovers as a consequence, not as a punishment." I can't imagine anyone else that could've gotten me through this place other than you. Thank you.

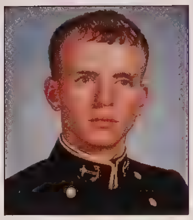
Melissa Myers

Navy NFO

Here's to reading your chest. Fist of Love! Foot of Power! Good luck chewing through the leather straps! What's that disease that makes you forget stuff? Forrestal comments, drowning in reading, and sampling the merchand. . . I'd like to rephrase that. – Travis

It's been a crazy ride, but you've been a great friend through it all! Thanks for taking care of us. On to flight school! Gotta study – don't want to wing it! That one deserves props! I'm on a roll! My anime buddy: go forth and ninja in the night! -John

Thanks for everything over the years. You've been a wonderful friend. Good luck flying away in the air - just remember my sub can shoot you down!! OO-RAH Reactor Corps! –Taylor



Christopher Noa

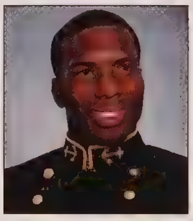
Surface Warfare *EVERETT, WA*

Look, it's Juanito Carlos Inigo Montoya Sandiego, the Dwarven spaniard come to save us from the evils of pants, with his mighty Ugly Stick and trusty sheep steed! +20 Shirt of Smiting! MAM. Put on some pants, dude…towel… ANYthing? 19th Company Ugly Stick Weapons locker 0645 Fire Drill banter Commando-boxer transition "I'll peanut butter your pancake!" 3-D Puzzles, TJB. Chris, these past 4 years have been great. I'll never forget the adventures we've had and our great fun in Computer Science! Good luck and have fun driving those ships and being hunted by my submarine. TRB. From PMC to rooming together to just hanging out, you've been a great friend. Never lose your nerd factor, or your affinity for beating people with sticks. I hope you have fun on your BOAT, and remember to bring the weapons locker. Make them beware Black Thunder! JKE. Far more observant than you pretend to be, boston market, football games, thanks for looking after me, hoorah everett! - AMC

Luke Parchment

Navy Pilot *HAGERSTOWN, MD*

E-10-4...Quiet WV girl who can shoot meets genius football-player from MI.Calculus & Nav help...an excuse for your company.Sponsor dates.The Birdcage.No gas left in the boat.So what's up w. you and me...for lack of a better way to put it.Metal headboard.Restriction love. Love Chit.Those 5 minute walks from 7-2 to 2-3 really add up.Discovery Channel's Rome Week while in Jamaica.Totaled Audi.Audi II discovered.Prague bus ticket fiasco.Ring Dance & the Party Bus.Treaty of Paris.Market Street.Ring from Tiffany's.2 day engagement then to Mayport & Hawaii. Dirty Jersey...welcome to my family.Audi II violated.. perhaps Audi's aren't for you.Federal Hill... our first place.July 15, 2006...happiest day of my life. Pensacola...here we come! I love you tons. ~SLF



Travis Rainey

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *LEE'S SUMMIT, MI*

The five year plan thus complete, I have to say I'm grateful for the education received; however, the friendships and experiences gained have been irreplaceable. From breaking records on the track to scooping stars in the books, I can't say there is much I would change about my time. Much thanks to the crew who's held it down: EJ, Shim, Matt, Yasmin, Steve, and Toni; for the rest, I have no official comment. The last of the Dynasty signing off, and remember: Do what you do and just blaze.

Rainey- the last one anyways

Nineteenth Company

Joseph Rief

Navy Pilot *AUBURN, WA*

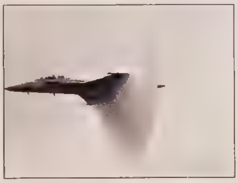
Joseph Rief, Rief, Joe, or Riefer didn't know quite what to do with himself when he arrived during plebe summer. Reformed from a life full of shenanigans, he was dismayed by the extreme extent his classmates would go to not do anything. Duty bound, he soldiered into every responsibility with the desire to do a good job and then complain about it heartily later. His middle years at the academy passed without much fanfare, but lots of Chinese food, heavy weights, and a touch of touchiness. His quick reflexes and strong arm made any attempts at disturbing him risky at best. Love found him late in his career, and he was smitten by a little 'sweety' who loved making chocolate and other candy products, or maybe that was just in one picture... At any rate, the hitch date is set and the rest is history. He was a lifter of weights, a self proclaimed former-goober, and a good friend, as long as you were ok with being a sounding board for all of his thoughts, ideas, and rationale.

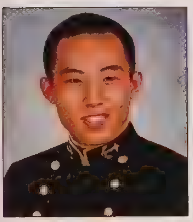
Daniel Summers

Navy NFO *JAMES CREEK, PA*

The Danimal is an elusive beast...about to shove off and migrate south to Pensacola in the foci (silver not seafoam). Here's to hoping the chirping bird and Matthias do not follow, the groundhog and feral pig are plenty, and that the academy twitch is gone forever. Best of luck Dan and Heather

Go Navy.





David Tang

Navy NFO *MILLERSVILLE, MD*

From his humble beginnings as a Chinese baby Dave tang has grown into quite the shady character. As his mysterious and elusive alter ego, the hidden dragon, he is only attracted to women in relationships and feeds on their complaining about their boyfriends. However, this crouching tiger has yet to pounce into a relationship himself. Further examples of his shadiness include being the go to guy for japan-amation and slowly rising to power in the Chinese American club through unparalleled DDR skills and an inexhaustible supply of rice. However, despite his tendencies toward sneakiry over the past 4 years the attempt of his family to fatten up his friends in order to eat them has proved to be merely a conspiracy theory and was in fact a result of pure compassion and generosity. He welcomed us into his family, which feeds well, never being afraid to ask, "hey, are you guys hungry?" Dave has been a good friend to all, and another brother to me.

Nicholas Tawil

Surface Warfare *PLANTATION, FL*

Every morning was a bright and beautiful day at the great USNA for Nicholas "Abel and Tawiling" Tawil; who filled the days with as many EI sessions his professors could stomach. Little Nicky was quickly dubbed the Dominican Terror both for his fierce boxing skills and late afternoon mood swings.
We will all remember driving in Nick's yellow jeep, which miraculously was the only family car to survive his young adulthood.
Nick's Florida home became the number one vacation spot for its warm weather, great beaches, and his lovely family...and sister. Nick will most fondly be remembered for his farfetched ideas and "unique" imagination.

Thank you family and friends for a most memorable four years by the bay.

Andrew Wing

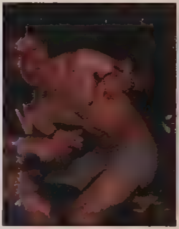
Navy NFO *MI CITY, TX*

In many ways our favorite whipping-boy was the ultimate anti-Texan. Lacking any of his state's normal hubris and unjustified pride, Wingus was notable for a lack of machismo, and indeed, masculinity. However, we valued him not for his questionable Y-chromosome, but for his various antics and incessant itchery, which even he recognized when he dubbed himself a "5 year-old". After a career of accumulating some of the stupidest fries ever seen, he can be proud to graduate in company of the other dregs of the Aptitude for Commissioning system. We will always thank him for introducing us to his ex-girlfriends; after all, he didn't still like them or anything. At least he was better with the ladies than his Woop comrade Eric, although that may not be much of a compliment. We thank him for his tolerance of our constant abuse, and recognize that outlet as probably the main reason Tom never killed Ethan.

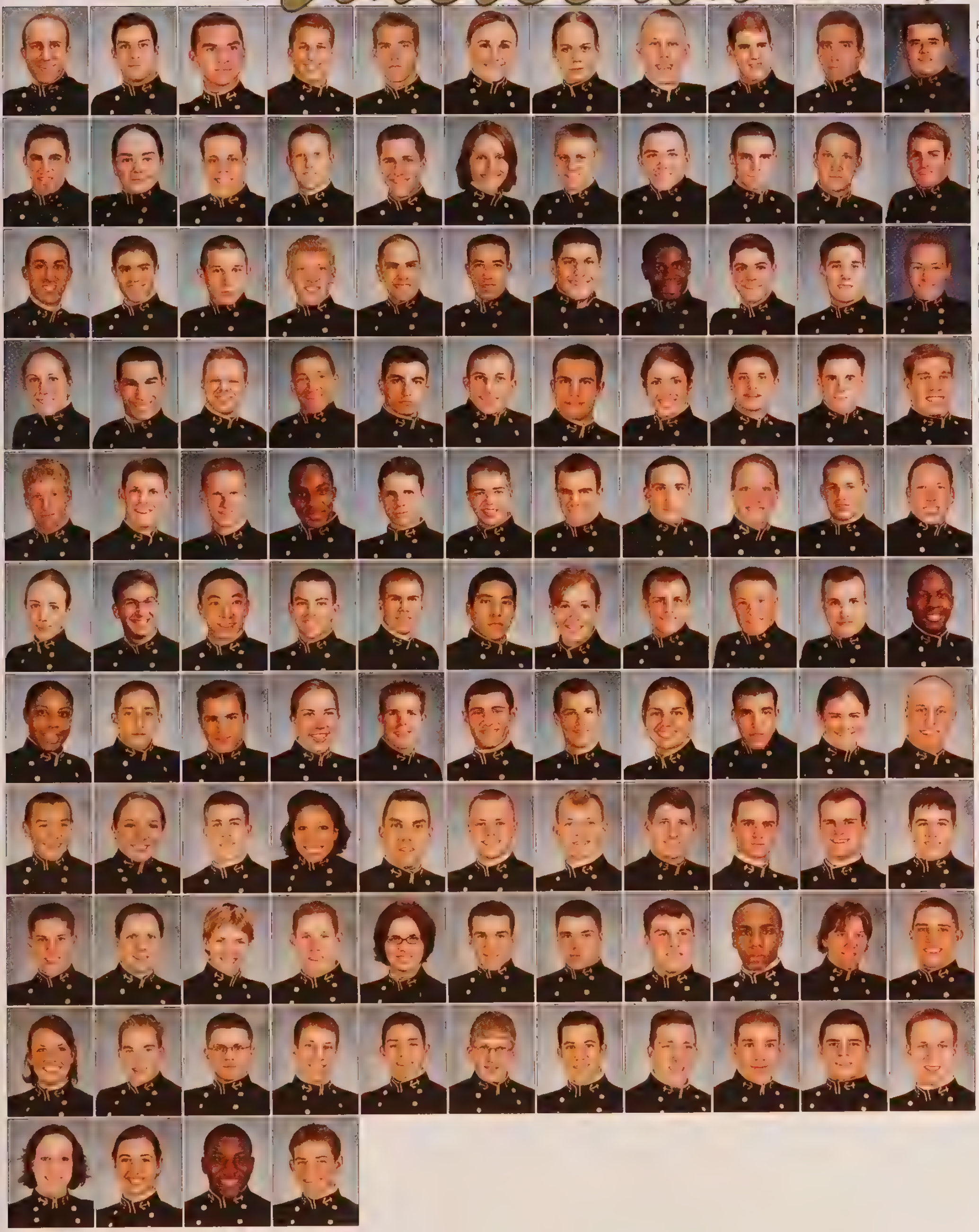
Thomas Younghans

Navy Pilot *NORTH PLATTE, NE*

Thomas Jefferson Younghan's greatest claim to fame at the Academy was his unparalleled ability to make… things. From corncob construction projects to that plane in his bed, to coat hanger and paper maché bears put on display in T-court, Tom could do the impossible. Speaking of impossible, that about describes trying to keep his clothes on him. But who would want to, with that toned Nebraskan farmboy body, not to mention his other "endowments"? He was a candidate member of the 2% Club for far too long, but finally came to his senses and managed to get a taste at the end of senior year of what youngster year had been like for the rest of us. We can all be glad that he'll be bringing his policy of sudden, precipitous, and completely irrational escalation with him out into the real world. Good luck, and remember to check your email.



Nineteenth Company



2/C: Sean Allen, Patrick Butler, Ryan Chapman, Samuel Clement, Graham Cleveland, Sarah Coleman, Diane Cote, Jacob Davis, Thomas Dendinger, Joshua Freedman, Zachary Gallion

Joseph Gilligan, Lauren Girard Kenneth Hampshire, Mark Harris Kelly Haycock, Slavomira Haywas Daniel Hellier, Christopher Hiriak, Michael McHugh, Frank McQuiddy, Robert Miller

Benjamin Mulloy Christopher Munguia, Adam Nelson Michael Niemi, Michael Paull, Marc Perez Anthony Piccioni, Dujuan Price Edmund Romagnoli, Clifford Schaffer, Lauren Sutehall

Christine Taranto, Mark Weingram Benton White, Calvin White, 3/C: Emanuel Abell, Jordan Adler, Timothy Berger, Kayleigh Biven Chaz Brown, Nicholas Clouse, John Freeman

Jacob Gerlach, Ashton Goldman, William Griffin, Paul Harris, Matthew Herbaugh, Adam Herring, Terence Higgins, Shawn Hoch, Darray Hunt, Thomas Jenkins Nicholas Jesse

Chanel Kass, James Kerrigan Christopher Legere, Michael Lindsey Shawn Loughman, Luis Meza, Sara Miller, Benjamin Nichols, Jeffrey Northey, David Pagan, Anthony Parker

Khalia Peters, Rodolfo Rodriguez, Michael Scott, Rachel Tarbox, Brendan Teague, Vincent Teixeira, Robert Tuohy, Kari Weniger Gene Wentz, Mallory Wright 4/C: Kyle Ahner

Alexander Ahling, Amanda Brenner, Colby Carrier, Alexandra Causey, Mark Colby, Andrew Cornelius, Marten Coulter, John Culliton, Raymond Davis, Christopher Day Richard Grant

Adam Hall Joel Hamner Jessica Hunt, Tucker Jackson, Leah Jordan Adam Keller, Jason Lacy, Geoffrey Leone, Everett Matlock, Megan McCulloch, Benjamin Meyers

Jamie Molcsan, Timothy Murphy, William Olena, Gregory Pavich, Jacob Rivera, Tyler Rosenau Robert Schmermund, Kyle Schwarz Nicholas Skaperdas, Brian Smith, Ross Vonminden

Cameron Wallace, Allison Withers, Brandon Wright, Michael Youngman

20

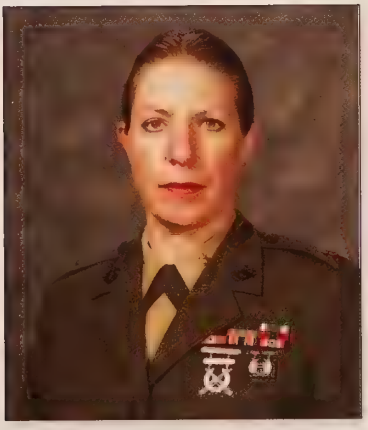
First Class

Twentieth Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C John Schippert
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Jennifer Windstein
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Alex Navia

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Colin Chandler
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Brad Berthelotte
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Alex Navia



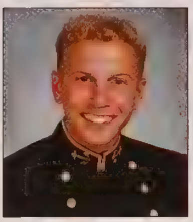
Maj Susie Cooper
Company Officer

YNCS(SS) Ken Spooner
Senior Enlisted Leader

Benjamin Anderson

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *EAGLE, ID*

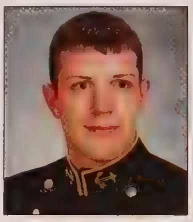
Ben is an Idaho-bred grown grass man and the original Idahobigpimpin. He can be found at nights talking to his sweetie, Anna, while combing his unibrow. Benjie loves the rack, even more than the whistlepigs of his home, making sure to log his crew rest each night. We'll see if he can maintain the 8 hours in the SWO world. This guy says he's gonna five and dive, but I guess that depends on Anna…and of course if he can drive a boat without incurring the amount of damage he imparts weekly upon his RC planes. Being the huge partier that he is you won't find him hanging out at any of the local bars but the hobby shops are a sure bet. His time here at the Academy, like many things, is just a small part of who he is.



John Appelbaum

Submarine (Nuclear) *FLORISSANT, MI*

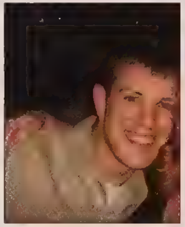
Oh Apples, what would we do without you? Whether it's mumbling (or singing!) to yourself in strange languages, hoarding all the mustard, giving out your clothes, or helping with homework, it's going to be weird(er) with you gone. Can you fix my computer, please? It's hard to believe we've partied in 14 different states together. Hard to remember too, for some of them. Seriously though, you're great and we're gonna miss you a lot. Don't get in (more) trouble, and sail fast out there *wink* Love, NADS



Brad Berthelotte

Navy Pilot *NASHUA, NH*

Bad Brad has always been popular at USNA. He even got his own parking spot youngster year. Brad, Noooooooo!!! From slamming drawers at 4 am to trying to figure out knife throwing on move out day, he is the best roommate ever!! He inspires trust in all he leads and things that people would usually regret doing are ok with him. With a graduation present of a full body wax, he is off to conquer Mesopotamia and is definitely the kind of guy who "gives" back to the fleet. Just remember to buy your squadron a big box of peanut butter balls. The Buddha will live forever!! We love ya B!!!

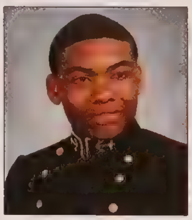


Jacob Biles

USMC Ground *LORENA, TX*

Whether he is itching his back with his patented back-scratcher or crushing skulls on the football field, Jake Biles is almost more of a legend than actual person. While he was well known throughout the company he was rarely seen. Although Trash Can Biles will always be remembered for his prowess on the gridiron, those that know him best often wonder how he could have graduated with only two years as a midshipman. The time that Jake did spend conscious included a healthy dose of Texas country and tedious school work. From late night wins over Air Force to beloved Salmon fights, Jake could always bring a smile. Indeed his roommates have so much love and adoration for this fine fellow that they would all willingly marry his sister just to be related to him.

In conclusion, Jake is best described in three words: Football. Cheeseburger. Formation??? We rest assured that Jake will go on to accomplish great things as a United States Marine. Semper Fi



Kelvin Boatner

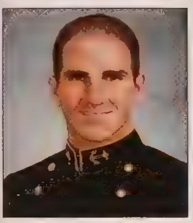
Surface Warfare *BLOOMINGTON, IN*

Kelvin Shauwndre Lamont Boatner, what can be said about the legacy he has left here at the Academy. According to the experts, he was the greatest basketball player ever to ride the bench here at the Academy. Not being the star of the team didn't stop from acting like he was, seeing that he was a stranger to any kind of formation, parade, and nearly all MANDATORY lectures. We will never forget how hard it was to understand what he said with his constant mumbling. That's ok though, because once the nightlife and beverages start to flow, all words under his breath become extremely loud announcements for everyone to hear no matter how harsh his words were. In this state of mind you can count on "Shauwndre" to keep it real. In all seriousness, Kelvin proved to be extremely selfless, dedicated, and passionate in all the he did. So if you see him in his little blue Mazda aka "blue demon" tagged NAVY PG, wave because you have just witnessed a legend in the flesh.

Serkan Calimli

FIRST OF ALL LOOK AT YOU!.. when you don't know what to do. I don't know how you put up with our questions about Turkey and if there is electricity and running water. Shaving was never easy with all that hair, but it was worth it. Hey Serkan, you want to go out tonight?..."nah dude I got HW"…went to your room to catch you watching black and white movies from Nimitz. So faithful to Yelda, knuck and buck, and now you!!! Send me a Loya and scaring me asking for a pen during the I-Ball…you act dumb in plebe summer but got a 4.0 GPA. Fancy apartment in Manhattan and secret meetings in DC on the weekends. From only stuffing pillows making your own rack: how far you have come since we first roomed together. "Y'know Istanbul was once Constantinople...that's nobody's business but the Turks." Ain't no BS in here. We are going to miss our beloved Turkish friend.. Fuusshhkkaaa!!

Twentieth Company



Thomas Carroll

USMC Ground *DOWNINGTOWN, PA*

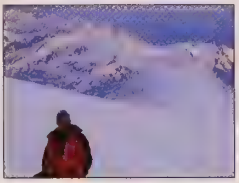
A wise man once said...You can't beat me. This phrase is an apt description of Tom's whole persona. Mr. Carroll arrived at the Academy with the immeasurable advantage of Sea Cadets training, in which he attained the lofty rank of Petty Officer 1/C, and 13th grade at the prestigious Hill School. Despite his limitless talent, Tom has hovered just above the bare minimum in all aspects of Midshipmen life. Incredibly, Tom managed to pull the proverbial wool over the eyes of peers, professors, and superior officers alike. Furthermore, Tom managed to woo over a sweet southern girl who could look past his marginal physique and acidic attitude. Tom enjoys marathon phone calls to his beloved in Philly and forming his body into a pillar of twisted steel and sex appeal. Despite his obvious shortcomings, Tom's loyalty and work ethic will make him an exceptional Marine officer. Semper Fidelis Brother.
The Meatlocker

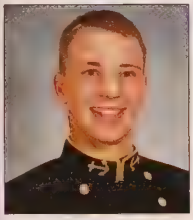
Colin Chandler

Navy Pilot *LAFAYETTE, CA*

Colin Robert "Sandy" Chandler came to us as a strapping young 20 year old with nothing more than a tune and visions of pink bunny rabbits in his head. San Franciscan by birth a vocal virtuoso by the grace of God, Sandy likes nothing, but LOVES everything. Politics and sailing are his favorite topics of discussion, but if you are under 50 years of age, look elsewhere. The toughest decision on his mind is whether to sing "Piano Man" or "Under the Bridge" at Hellas, but he sweet-talks Rosemary to let him do both anyway. With a face full of makeup and a tune in his heart, he can woo "poor little Buttercup" any time, unfortunately that charm has not worked on Lord Farquad. But through it all, Colin has been there for all of us and we are supremely grateful for his party-planning, cooking, leadership, and most importantly his friendship.

"Wait, that's near Oakland, right?" Annapolis may one day recover, but Pensacola look out. Sandy, you can be my wingman anytime.

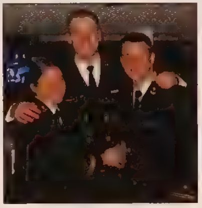


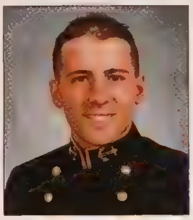


Scott Dearden

Navy NFO *SYKESVILLE, MD*

My roommate Snakes (or Scooter) usually carries Bravo chits or his gigantic SLR camera. A Joe like me, my Eagle Scout buddy loves to travel the globe, taking more pictures per trip than I have taken in my lifetime, and he has the craziest Halloween costumes. –BRP You've been an amazing friend. Now we're off to P-cola where we'll def hang out more. Besides, I need to make you anti-joeish. (I'll admit I always came to you to learn to be a joe.) –KNP We go back to when he was the spoiled prince of France and I could not lay eggs. We've talked about life on ski lifts, told drunken strangers on the beach about Jesus, and spent so much time around the fondue pot that we almost missed Ring Dance. Nothing can take away his boyish charm – not even mutton-chop side burns –CAR Apple Martini in Maria's, Plebe detail wardroom meetings, BSU was great - thank you, Baltimore Oktoberfest, Rob Curtos's French toast and famous brownies, Bartending in Solomons for Ring Dance. –AMC

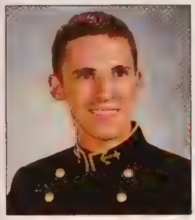




Anthony Doukas

USMC Pilot *HAMMOND, IN*

Doukas, "The Duke", the Duracell, Mighty Mouse. It's about your date…she's a biter. Have you ever done something you regretted in the morning? Anyone want some VHS tapes? Good quality, had zoom ability while filming. Is there any Peanut Butter nearby? Stop throwing knives!! – Brad I think I will always remember all the "chats" we had in the weight room – KNP The internet IS NOT your friend!! Try not to hip check anymore door frames, you'll hurt yourself. Don't judge it if you haven't tried it.



Patrick Gillen

Surface Warfare *THE WOODLANDS, TX*

A Texas native from Philly, with a lucky flaming cap stroking those boats on the east coast and a little in England. From falling out of chairs to collecting belt buckles, he's always the older man who'll drink more coffee, read more papers, and have more peppered hair than any other 'catcher with a kick' any day. Coined "Flaming Youngster Friday" and is the lightest sleeper ever. Rarely made his goal to be fatter than he is tall on those cruises for the 40 year old moms easily losing 20 lbs per season. He's a real J for JC carpentering a controversial table for the room—mostly his half which is lit with blue. A real INSTIGATOR who loves the E-A-G-L-E-S (and all his plebes do, too). A love/hate relationship with John Madden and has "never seen so many DHs in all his life", but doesn't keep them all in the trunks. Biggest SWOtivator ever, with a 'rah here and there. "—Sigh—I'm sooo good looking; aren't I good looking?" & "It hurts being right all the time."

Benjamin Kezar

USMC Ground *LONGWOOD, FL*

He hails from both woodsy Minnesota and flip flop Florida—that might explain his utterly insane personality, radically crazy voices, love for shooting stuff, affinity for "girly drinks", inability to deal with changing temperatures denoted by excessive sweating regardless of the temperature and his compulsion to be shirtless when ever possible. Treated women interests with a soft velvet glove (with razor blade tips). Ben was always ready to laugh even when grossly inappropriate. He switched from port to starboard more times that we can recall, but managed to win on both. How many seat races was that, Nate? Scheming with Team Gillen usually left Ben holding the short end of the stick, but was a good laugh for the rest of us. English major who read less than his engineering counterparts. Short on details and a horrible planner, Ben always managed to pull it together in the knick of time, even if it meant driving like a maniac. We'll be waiting for the day that 'Club Kezar' opens…

Kilton Kingsman

Navy NFO *HIXSON, TN*

Fat Body Kilton…The perfect southern gentleman…anyone want the last of the butter? Ooh Kilton does!! He was always one to follow every rule to the T. He could most frequently be found in his flying team shirt heading out to 'train.' Now training is a loose term, as you might imagine. Training with Kilton could often be a hair raising time, but always FAA approved of course. The funny thing was that Kilton always came back with all his laundry clean and a home cooked meal in his belly…hmm? One thing you could count on was that when Kilton was around, there was always peace and quiet, headphones Kilton, headphones. Ah, the good times on the lake. Kilton your house is the bomb and so is your…truck

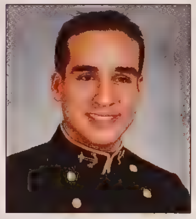
Hoylum Leung

Surface Warfare *SANTA ANA, CA*

Helen: You are the coolest Chinese gal I know from Norfolk, VA to Rockport, ME. I've been under, on and over the ocean with you, so I definitely know! I have composed a poem in honor of our friendship –

There once was a girl named Helen/ Who was very good smellin'/ She had a bright smile You could see for a mile --/ She'll have a great life, I'm fortellin'!/ Keep smiling! Romans 8:38-39 ~CAR '06~

My Econ Buddy, every time I go to a noodle shop, I'll think of you. I'm glad we both changed majors and ended up on the better track! It's been a blast hanging out with you these past two years. ~Nancy~ Roommate, your concentration and perseverance have always been an inspiration to me. We've made it through!! Go be a successful SWO, and I'll see you in the fleet!!! ~Love, Laura~



Diego Lucero

Navy Pilot *ALBUQUERQUE, NM*

GIGGITY GIGGITY GO!!! The man with negative backside, always on the ZOOM for a potential target and never failed to go to bed with his hair full of gel and 9-10 glances in the mirror just putting on his socks. Pretty boy Diego partied down deep all up in Japan and Mexico…"I need 20 dollars…NOW!!!" Loser-o always had a knack for style with his collared shirts and baby blue sweaters… well loved at Griffin's he'd give you a head butt to show his affection. Mr. Mustang GT will be greatly missed by his classmates and by all the broken hearted women of Maryland. Never to be forgotten, he left his marks all over deck 4-4. We hope you find your dreams up in the air man, just hit the brakes and they'll fly right by you!….. GIGGITY GIGGITY ALRIGHT!!!

Derek Martin

USMC Ground *SYLMAR, CA*

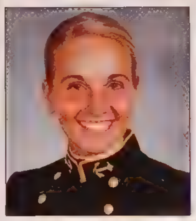
The whole question of the value of a reserve, developed or undeveloped, amounts now to this: have modern conditions of warfare made it probable that, of two nearly equal adversaries, one will be so prostrated in a single campaign that a decisive result will be reached in that time? Sea warfare has given no answer. The crushing successes of Prussia against Austria, and of Germany against France, appear to have been those of a stronger over a much weaker nation, whether the weakness were due to natural causes, or to official incompetency. How would a delay like that of Plevna have affected the fortune of war, had Turkey had any reserve of national power upon which to call? If there be, as is everywhere admitted, a supreme factor in war, it behooves countries whose genius is essentially not military, whose people, like all free people, object to pay for large military establishments, to see to it that they are at least strong enough to gain the time necessary to turn the spirit and capacity of their subjects into

Twentieth Company

Jeffrey Menne

USMC Pilot *SAINT LOUIS, MI*

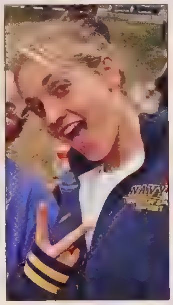
An aspiring, weapon toting, young convict from the heart of "The Lou," Jeffrey Michael Menne showed up on I-Day after being disqualified for 'old man knees' but stuck around long enough that no one had the heart to tell him to leave. Jeff took life seriously during plebe year until the infamous plebe crawl in VA Beach over intersessionals, where his downward spiral began. After only a few months, and the sweet taste of a single beer, he became the Commandant's "exemplary midshipman" on YP's. His next 60 days were spent getting to know the OOW's and becoming intimately familiar with Bancroft Hall. On to Jamaica, this 'sucker for sunsets,' will fondly remember the loin chafing water trampolines and keeping his psycho roommates out of jail. For Jeff, love is spelled "H-E-M-I." Jeff has always been the smart and responsible one, sticking to his systems engineering major through graduation. He will make a great USMC pilot... until the FBI finds out he's flying.



Susan Mogck

Navy Pilot *HOLLAND, MI*

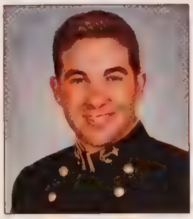
To the best friend, roommate, teammate, and partner in crime a girl could ask for, thank you!! Our four years of homework, alpha inspections, and forestalls are a small price to pay for the memories made on 4-4, in DTA, on the pitch, and every city where we wreaked havoc! Here's to you, here's to me... Love Always, Laura Delicate Flower - since we met on I-day we have had a connection! Thank you for always listening, understanding and helping me cope with this place - putting my boots on, doing my hair, spontaneous dance parties...couldn't have made it without you. Thanks for being you - love ya! ~ Carrie What a road this has been – one walked only by the grace of God. To the people of 20 – you are my family and I love you. NWR – you are the most amazing, strong, and beautiful women out there! Laura and Carrie – you are exceptional and this is only the beginning. Mom, Dad, and family – you are my heart and soul.



Patrick Murphy

Navy Pilot *FORT LAUDERDALE, FL*

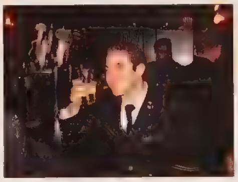
Patrick Michael "Mick" Murphy, the ambassador to the Coast Guard Academy, is always right. Even when he's wrong. He'll have to special order his cranial protector because he's got a huge head...literally...like basketball proportions. Through hard times, he turns to his Jeep Support Group even though no one will give him the secret wave. According to Patrick he is a certified Economist despite never doing any homework in the past four years. Instead he utilizes his evenings on "Hot or Not" and then going on dates without telling people where he's going. Trivial facts are his claim to fame and duping women is his game. Many hours were spent at the local watering holes with his friends and the rest of his hours were spent in security checkpoints at the airport due to his time with the IRA. However, Patrick has always been a true friend and is willing to put his friends and family before himself. We love you Patrick.



Timothy O'Keefe

Surface Warfare

Timothy Neal O'Keefe hails straight out of the LBC (that's Long Beach City for all of you not cool enough to be from the People's Republic of California). He has spent his 4 years here dedicating his life to the meticulous and very masculine English major. Through his verbose manipulation of speech he has left many with broken hearts and others with moist cheeks. Tim's witty, some would say caustic, antics inevitably snowballed into the next morning's stories. Has offended foreign girls in Spain, offended foreign girls at Sam's house, and offended a "girl" in Key West When he's not busy dragging around the remnants of a gas station you can find Tim hanging out with the Johnnies at the nearest smoke shop in his stupid hat. However Tim has been a true friend through thick and through thin whose presence brought a smile and a laugh to all and we know he will do great things in the Surface Warfare community.



Laura Okruhlik

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *KATY, TX*

Suaura, confidante, listener, dancer, roommate of four years, toughest girl I've ever met, and best friend – you have made these years bearable. From the rugby pitch to the dance floor to giant corndogs at 3 a.m. to running back for taps to skinny-dipping and 12543 at LBI to just about everything we do, you are absolutely fabulous and I love you. –SEM- Lake Chickamauga in Chattanooga, Long Beach Island on Labor Day, La Playa and Pacific Beach on the 4th of July, a bowl championship in San Francisco, Final Fours in Stanford, Bourbon Street in Jacksonville, real mountains in Colorado, Sandra and Dave's, Main Street, West Street, Hammerjack's, home to Texas. To the ruggers, you've shaped everything about my time at here. Love the Legacy, and avoid tequila in 15 passenger vans. WooWoo!!! To Carrie, Helen and Susan, thank you for the awesome ride. You have taught me so much. To all of my classmates of 20th, you mean the world to me. Family, I love you.

James Osyf

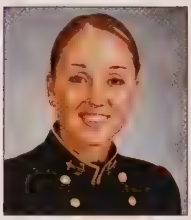
Submarine (Nuclear) ***VERNON, CT***

SLO-OSYF!!!! You ever get carded at a PG-13 movie?? No? Ok, we believe you. No I don't have any pictures of her!!! Three showers a day is fine, but the rag has got to go! If you're gonna sneak off to choice locations with the Brigade staff, don't let the youngsters catch you. As a staffer, James learned about binge sleeping, but only a few months ago did he learn about binge drinking. Staying in shape has always been important to James, but pt must always be done in a regulation uniform, or how about anything? Also, I will be sure to call you again for second dibs on my ex-girlfriend. As I was, she never really belonged to any of us.

Kristine Parks

Navy NFO ***CHESAPEAKE, VA***

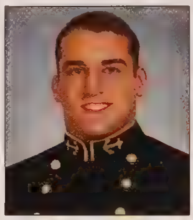
Brigade conduct officer? After breaking every rule in the book? Longer you know her, more trouble you'll get into. Not afraid to admit she is a nerd among nerds. The girliest girl you ever met, cuter by the hour. Betty boop of the Brigade. Representin' the Navy's core values of honor, courage, commitment while looking good doing it in her little working blue pants. –Nate Cecil-Miami, Costa Rica, Jamaica, soon dwaddlin to P-cola! Tons of fun, became best friends-frickin' awesome. Always in our hearts-Maddox. Thanks for finding the "Twins"; you totally saved Ring Dance. Never thought I'd learn so much about women in a weight room. You're truly scandalous. TD For the hundredth time, NO. Kris and I are not going to date! Trying your best to de-Joe me and me making Nate jealous. You can get out of formations, intramurals, briefs, and every SMT! Don't eat the lobster!-STD Allison-edge dressing shower shoes, youngster feud, ring dance date, dramas of firstie year.



Ashley Pelzek

Navy NFO ***EAST LONGMEADOW, MA***

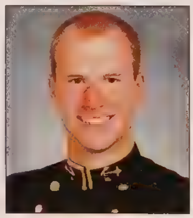
Mom, Dad, Jay, Adam-Thanks for being the most loving and supportive family ever, wouldn't have made it w/o you all. Jenn-Runs to California…tanning! Late-night talks, dance parties in 4412, crushes, Dahlgren dates, The sister I never had. Kristine-Thanks for picking me up when I was down. I know you put up w/ a lot! I love my roomies! Jake and John-My brothers-you always looked out for me. Susan-Detail, Griffin's, You're an amazing person! Squad 4-We're better than you! 20th Co. Firsties-I love you all and am so proud to be your friend. NWB-Rickett's?, New Year's, 300's, The Lake, you are my best friends. PLC! Maze and Darbs-N.C., the Riot, DTA, Yager and ice cream, shop-a-holics. BFFL! Much love. Lauren(Bug) and Mer(rrrr)-Tubing, Holiday Roooooad! Scooters in S.F., jello shots, PRESEASON! I love you guys. Zoner-VA Beach, the truckster, and now flight school! Mark-Erroneous! Detail "movies," DTA, cabanero, thanks for everything.



John Pico

USMC Ground ***CO SPRINGS, CO***

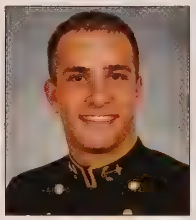
John Gilbert Neshyba Pico is a descendant of the famed Pio Pico, a revolutionary in California who no one has actually heard of. It is said that John is the missing link in the evolutionary chain and once had a body hair growing competition with a yeti. Suffice to say, John won. After 18 years of watching only G.I Joe and John Wayne movies, John reported to the Academy in the hopes of becoming a Marine. Over the past four years John has developed a strong affection for tow truck drivers along the eastern seaboard and put their kids through college. John has made a name for himself with the women by demanding to wear the pants in the relationship. After a little run in with the highway median, John was in the market for a truck to haul all of his girlfriends' baggage. When John is not scaling barb-wire fences, low-crawling, or stalking his nearest prey, he is a man who will always be there to help…barring any outside influence.



Brian Piggrem

Navy Pilot ***WESTERVILLE, OH***

Brian, I couldn't have picked a better roomie. The Robot Leg is a footballer, Glee Clubber, soundtrack fan, momma's boy, Xbox player, Star Wars/LOR/Harry Potter nerd, and a friggin' movie fanatic Just don't be in the wing when he's taking off his shoes. Piggs, your emotional roller coaster puts Cedar Point to shame (no, I'm NOT dissing Ohio). For ring dance: ditched, got ditched, and took Ned's sister?? I'm glad you found Amy to balance you out. Engineers, Aviators, Joes, and Nerds all the way! –SD Norwegian Wood, you gotta watch your head for invisible flower pot hangers, and keep the random leg where it belongs. –NB Shut up Brian, Ohio sucks! Never forget that we do not use the bathroom in the back of the bus…twice. Beach volleyball all the way! –JP I'll never forget your ring dance date and the 100 jealous mids. Be on the lookout for random ambushes and being buried in the wall, indeed! –JD You were pure before you arrived, but now you're just another Naval Aviator. –BV…RANDOM LEG!



David Pilko

Navy Pilot ***KINGWOOD, TX***

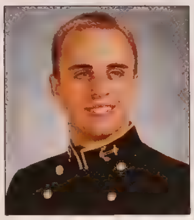
David Alan "Drilko" Pilko, what can I say? Eh, uh, well, y'know. Pimp turned slave turned slave-in-denial as he tastes the fragile fruit while cruising along in his Mustang, or whatever. When he's not busy working his creepazoid magic with the ladies he can be found at his computer writing his newest level 7 virus. Dave's "tyranny" went round and round the company forever burning retinal receptors. His external hard drive proved to be an incredible asset to make it through the dark ages. Dave was an integral part of the Jamaican crew. His pectoral and abdominal implants proved handy for picking up ladies on the beach. Ladies, you can't out-swim this man. Dave is sure to excel in his future career as a Naval Aviator. -20th Co. …Studly Dave? A renaissance man. Equally at home shooting lights out with any weapon or breaking girls' hearts all night long. A great friend and team captain. Go get those wings! -MWT

Twentieth Company

Beau Portillo

Submarine (Nuclear) *BAKERSFIELD, CA*

What are you doing this weekend fooo? Get mad cut? Brad Noooo. Hooters for some wings and beer or ESPN Zone for some cheese fries? Na, let's stay here and get wasted. Hooters girl, Match.com, Au Pairs with mustaches, GREAT Russian bodies, or mad emo? New York on Park Ave will do the trick or even Flow sooooonnnn! Bachelorette parties in ghetto Baltimore, getting the slubs out of fights, getting Shmiego out of fights, getting "Heeeey" out of fights. "Goot f*@#ed up...Goot f*%#ed up" Gonna miss the Vette and "I'm rich" mind power comments. Finally, no more shut up, I'm trying to sleep..worthlesssss comments. Time to finally get out of here son and hop on a submarine and get mad rich. Plenty of moms await you out in Charleston.



Jeffrey Robeson

Navy Pilot *AUBURN, WA*

It all started while waiting for YP's to begin youngster summer. He hails from Washington State, an area known mostly for its rain induced suicides. But you wouldn't know it from this happy fella whose giggles brighten the gloomiest of days. What, fried again Jeff? Anyhow, I said, "hey Jeff, if you've got nothing going on you should swing by Idaho for a little hike." Three hikes and six semesters later I'm still taking care of him. What we are really looking for is a nice girl to take over the care and feeding of our dear friend... so far little success. Incredible stories (van flipped over), dreams, and good times. Bottomline: Loyal thoughtful friend through everything. We just hope those jedi skills will carry you through flight school

Marcus Scarborough

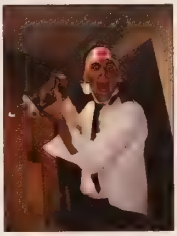
Submarine (Nuclear) *COLUMBIA, SC*

If the existing force by land or sea is strong enough so to hold out, even though at a disadvantage, the country may rely upon its natural resources and strength coming into play for whatever they are worth,--its numbers, its wealth, its capacities of every kind. If, on the other hand, what force it has can be overthrown and crushed quickly, the most magnificent possibilities of natural power will not save it from humiliating conditions, nor, if its foe be wise, from guarantees which will postpone revenge to a distant future. The story is constantly repeated on the smaller fields of war: "If so-and-so can hold out a little longer, this can be saved or that can be done;" as in sickness it is often said: "If the patient can only hold out so long, the strength of his constitution may pull him through.

John Schippert

USMC Ground *ALPHARETTA, GA*

This model midshipman from Georgia has made a killing on the Banks of the Severn. From plebe year in room 5339 to his final resting place in the Meatlocker of 4402, John has literally conquered the Naval Academy. This well-rounded young Jawn Pace proudly has held the titles of Midshipman of the Semester, Company Commander, and Intramural Flag Football Champion. The plebes will always both fear and respect this article reading, PT machine of a man. Despite his right to the title of Grand-ol-Man-of-the-Naval-Academy, his roommates will always know him simply as "Sweetness." A model to all, a friend to the lucky, and a chapstick to those closest, John will never be forgotten by any who have had the fortune of crossing his path. Semper Fi brother. JW, JB, and TC of the famed Meatlocker. Is that a piece of the Coliseum? Best road tripping buddy EVER. Nothing beats a boat party at Nancy's or reducing MD white perch population - then repopulating. You finally get an A+ on the FSFitRep. HC



Jennifer Windstein

Navy Pilot — *LANCASTER, PA*

Who would have known my better half was sitting two rows back in prob-stats class? From concerts, vacations, wine tasting, Fred & Barbs, Dewey Beach, romantic dinners, Ring Dance, Mariners, d-gren dates, flying, sharing Ben and Jerry's to skiing, surfing, diving, golfing, biking, morning runs, Scythian, sushi, bowl games and swim meets I have been blessed loving such an amazing girl. You'll always be my favorite super swimmer. Thanks for your courage, patience, support and most importantly love. ~CJB I couldn't have had a better roommate these past 4 years. Best friend and sister. From 5351 to 4460, no one understands me like you. "sleepover" conversations, dance parties after DTA, youngster hallway, Dewey Beach, Plebe year intercessionals, tanning runs, Thanks for everything. I'll miss you like crazy. ~AEP It's always an adventure when the two of us are together- S'women parties, Freezing water. We made it! Good thing you went to MSU, I couldn't have done this without you! Love you! ~Gangsta

Jacob Womble

USMC Ground — *TULSA, OK*

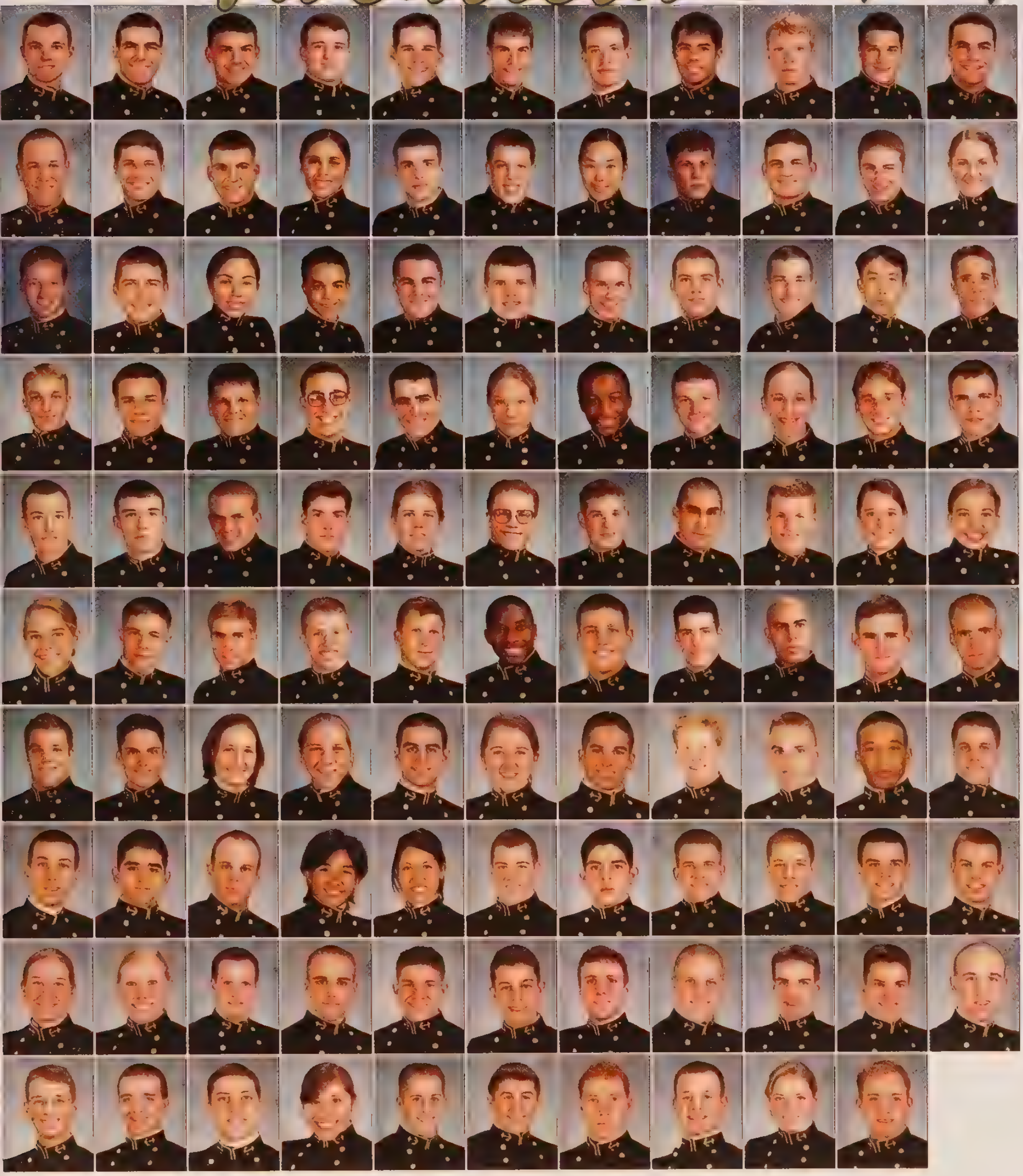
This fair-haired son of the Meatlocker has left a trail of broken bones (and hearts) in his wake at the Academy. From the rugby pitch to the corner booth in Dahlgren, young Jacob's mark is indelible. He lays claim to titles for both "Nicest Scalp" and "Most Easily Distracted by Shiny Objects." When it comes to his shopping habits, well, let's just say he is THAT Eskimo who bought the refrigerator. A better friend or worse enemy would be hard to imagine. The Marine Corps should be happy that this once-upon-a-time TOPGUN saw the green light in the well deck of the USS Duluth. We will see you on the beach, Jake. JS, JB, and TC.

Richard Yates

Navy Pilot — *DEALE, MD*

Rich walked down the street from his house to the Naval Academy 4 years ago and the place just hasn't been right since. Don't label him cause we already have; Daddy. Grandpa. Coach. Big Dick. Rich has taught us all something from how to post a firm yet classy internet profile to how to maintain truly professional relationships with authority figures. And that was just plebe year. Here's to Ski Team races, drag racing the bunny slopes. If only Dirty Prior radio could have lasted a little longer. 20th company coach, Intramural football champs, football MVP, and picked in the 3rd round for the NFL!! (I made that last part up...) While the Annihilator could have doubled as a Mech E senior project, Rich completed his BS in BS and Econ. After switching from missiles to guns, he'll likely go on to run the most successful investment firm in America or the most successful crime syndicate in America. Either way, we luv ya Rich.

Twentieth Company



2/C: John Alspach, Andre Alves, Cory Baxter, Robert Beauchamp, Sean Blackman, Thomas Brown, Michael Burns, Robert Cameron, Clay Carter, Daniel Davis, Benjamin Dewitt

Kyle Ellis, Christopher Engdahl, Douglas Gates, Christine Harman, Paul Hodapp, John Kennedy, Francine Lee, Tyler Lenn, Antonio Miranda, Timothy Morgan, Hollace Mulliken

Burgess Nichols, Shaun Ostrofe, Michele Perez, Christopher Perry, Timothy Phillips, Keith Pridgen, James Rapuzzi, Alexander Sandroni, Arlo Swallow, John Tang, Marcus Walters

James Wightman, 3/C: Francisco Alonso, Joseph Ash, Michael Battle, Troy Benbow, Jodi Biermann, Brandon Bonton, Charles Broun, Jamie Call, Brett Copare, Steven Cosgrove

Andrew Daines, Phillip Foster, Jason Geddes, Brian Gleason, Elizabeth Hall, Lee Haney, Anders Holmstrom, Kevin Isaak, Reed MacKenzie, Chelsea Metheny, Victoria Moore

Sarah Newport, Carey Owens, Andrew Penman, Jordan Reagan, Christopher Renninger, William Ricks, Robert Sise, Matthew Smith, Aaron Thomas, Andrew Tucker, Daniel Walker

William Wathen, Matthew Wiggins, Miranda Wisherd, Elizabeth Wrona, 4/C: Ryan Amorosso, Ashley Asdal, Joseph Atzenbeck, Charles Baker, James Beaty, Stephen Brownlee, Christian Burnett

Benjamin Carlton, Joshua Castaneda, Ryan Crymes, Melanie Doliente, Natasha Domek, Jerald Feehery, Ronald Garcia, Richard Gillis, Nicholas Jackson, Daniel Jewett, Charles Jones

Kirby Jones, Lisa Knauff, Nathaniel Lamb, David Lenn, Joseph Leone, Robert Long, John Madden, John Maddox, Christopher Middleton, Joseph Mills, Alexander Navia

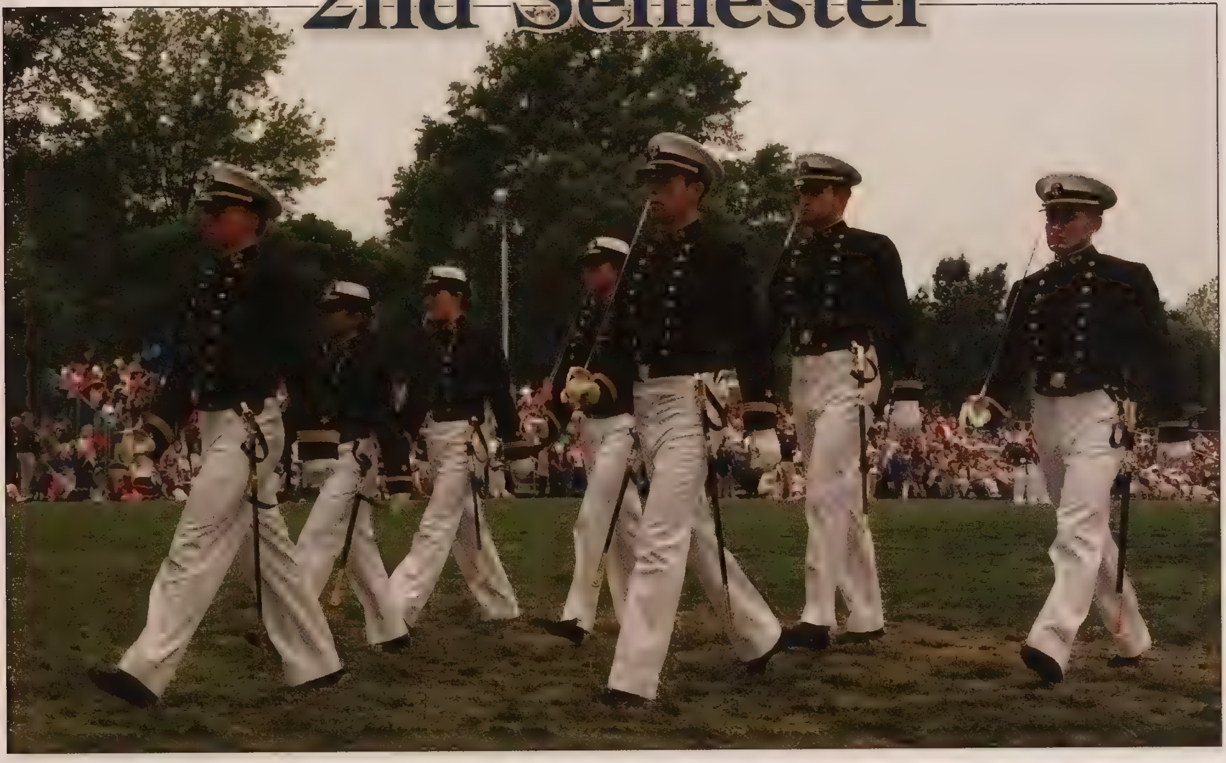
Harrison Palmer, Justin Pickworth, Elliot Rickett, Melissa Romero, Alex Scarborough, Colin Smith, William Terminello, James Thurman, Marissa Watson, Christopher Zipf

1st Semester

Battalion Officer:
CDR Douglas Cuthbert

- Commander: Midn 1/C Evan Shockley
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Abby Brandon
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Paul Angelo
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Peter Dorn
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Luke Fallon
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Joseph MacDonald
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Ian Getzler
- Honor Representative: Midn 1/C Christopher Karapostoles
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Stephanie Fischer
- Sexual Assault Victim Intervention Guide: Midn 1/C Laura Blount
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C Benita Williams
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Haley Crain
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C Danielle Darby
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C Jared Victorius
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C James Ripley
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Joshua Faucett

2nd Semester



- Commander: Midn 1/C Tyler White
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Kyle Vannatta
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Sara Nadal
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Zimet
- Honor Advisor: Midn 1/C Joseph Huck
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Kyle Steck
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Christine Ellenburg and Midn 1/C Magdalena Marce
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Balinsky
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Jeffrey Milota
- Sexual Assault Victim Intervention Guide: Midn 1/C Shawna Wentz
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C Benita Williams
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Austin Murnane
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C Danielle Darby
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C Jared Victorius
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C James Ripley
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Andrew Bockus

Battalion Chaplain:
LT David Yang

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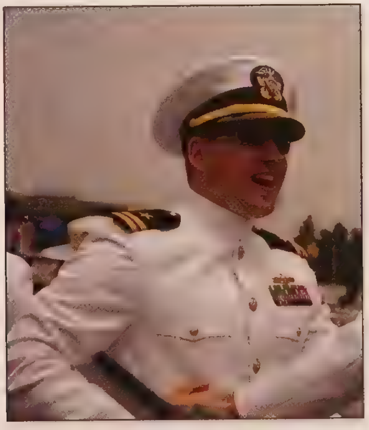
First Class

Twenty-First Company

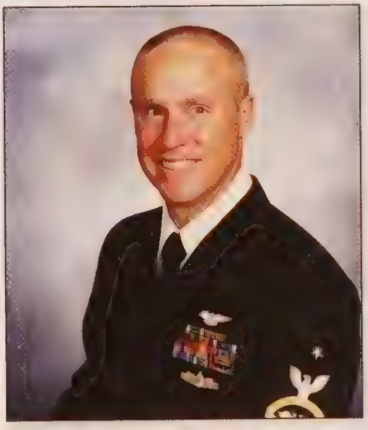
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Christopher Brugler
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Kevin Sartain
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Daniel McDonald

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Sharon Wildberger
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Tara Burress
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C James Heg



LT Allen Siegrist
Company Officer

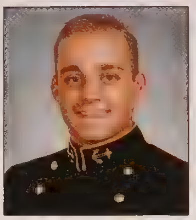


ABECS(AW/SW) Sean Carolan
Senior Enlisted Leader

Evan Altemus

Surface Warfare — ***BRUSH VALLEY, PA***

England to some extent is now such a country. Holland was such a country; she would not pay, and if she escaped, it was but by the skin of her teeth. "Never in time of peace and from fear of a rupture," wrote their great statesman, De Witt, "will they take resolutions strong enough to lead them to pecuniary sacrifices beforehand. The character of the Dutch is such that, unless danger stares them in the face, they are indisposed to lay out money for their own defence. I have to do with a people who, liberal to profusion where they ought to economize, are often sparing to avarice where they ought to spend." That our own country is open to the same reproach, is patent to all the world. The United States has not that shield of defensive power behind which time can be gained to develop its reserve of strength



Brian Anderson

Special Operations — ***LANDENBERG, PA***

"Be of good courage, and let us be strong for our people and for the cities of our God. And may the Lord do what is good in His sight." II Samuel 10:12

Michael Balinsky

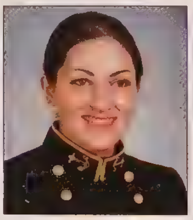
USMC Pilot — ***KINGWOOD, TX***

As for a seafaring population adequate to her possible needs, where is it? Such a resource, proportionate to her coast-line and population, is to be found only in a national merchant shipping and its related industries, which at present scarcely exist. It will matter little whether the crews of such ships are native or foreign born, provided they are attached to the flag, and her power at sea is sufficient to enable the most of them to get back in case of war. When foreigners by thousands are admitted to the ballot, it is of little moment that they are given fighting-room on board ship. Through the treatment of the subject has been somewhat discursive, it may be admitted that a great population following callings related to the sea is, now as formerly, a great element of sea power; that the United States is deficient in that element; and that its foundations can be laid only in a large commerce under her own flag.

Christopher Brugler

Navy Pilot — ***PITTSFORD, NY***

What exactly is the probability of falling in love in Probs and Stats class? Well whatever it is, I am sure it wasn't in our favor, but we showed them! We have come a long way since that first date getting lost on Riva Road. From water skiing to snow skiing, surfing to flying, Wine tasting to sports games, California to Florida we were bound to have fun. Thank you for opening my eyes to a new world of possibilities. Thank you for giving me the strength, courage and belief to do anything. I love you! ~JLW From plebe summer, "Barnes broke my watch," to plebe year, alarm clocks and water balloons and snowballs flying out of 8th wing, we were together. From the highs and lows, great times and the bad, we stuck it out together. GMF to the end. "He trains my hands for battle; my arms can bend a bow of bronze. You give me your shield of victory, and your right hand sustains me; you stoop down and make me great." Psalm 18:34-35. The Lord says it best, "Be still and know that I am God." Psalm 46:10 -CJC



Tara Burress

Surface Warfare — ***SEDRO WOOLLEY, WA***

What comes from Washington? Apples…and ME! What can I say about the best roommate ever? We've been through a lot, I couldn't have asked for a better, or crazier roommate. without you we would never have formed the awesome entity that is ta ta ta TATIE!!! Thanks for looking out for me, and keeping me from getting into too much trouble. "It's ok…I make lamb" The best damn thing to come from Washington! Here's to big hairy guys (you're so weird!), MARINES (Bom Bom)…VINO, Nano's, Gung Fu, roommate hugs (I feel so violated!) "we'll start our diet tomorrow," fiber, the bane of my existence and amusement…for you! midnight talks, martian speak "MEHHH!!!" coffee breaks, psycho dreams and to all the memories from here and for those to come. I love you, and hey…my brother is still single (wink wink, nudge nudge) □I'm gonna miss my swotivated mamma! love you like a sister, katie

Amanda Canedo

Surface Warfare — ***MERRIFIELD, VA***

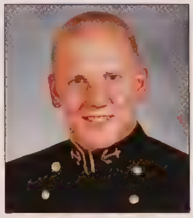
Deetz. After plebe summer, the nickname stuck. She will be known to her family from 21st co. as "Deetz" until the day she dies and wouldn't have it any other way. Amanda Mandiqua Canedo. Remember totally 80's, drunk DTA nights, not caring then eating splurges and stupid people. I love you like a sister. -S.W. DONKEY!! I can't count the times I was called Ms. Canedo. Life will never be the same now that I know how glorious brisket is.-N.H These four years have been all the better because you were here.-D.S Our own XC team, remember the knee brace/short shorts –S.W. Deetz, holla back! We've been through ODB's and late night drama. Most of the time we just avoided drama by sticking to two things: not bojangling and keeping it real. –N.R That Señora…she's a sensation. Amanda spent her time at the Academy being chased by a few Chunky Monkeys. Despite the running she has found that talk is cheap, only the good die young, baby dogs, and you must live extravagantly. –J.D.

Twenty-First Company

Dennis Chenette

Surface Warfare *HOOKSETT, NH*

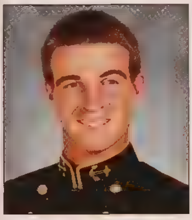
Dennis taught me how to relax and reminded me: it's people that matter; who cares what anyone thinks; don't leave friends; don't sweat problems. Now NH seems like home. I didn't mean to steal Cara. I haven't found a friend, but a brother I truly trust and rely on. That's something that makes it all worth it. –SFK. It's been a pleasure molding the minds of new midshipmen with you. One day they'll become examples of professionalism and discipline like us. –NLR. "You're like Mozart and I'm like Butch Cassidy". No matter which coast we're on, each time there's a story. Thanks to your family's hospitality and Cara's packages. If only the walls of 4118 and 4025 could talk. –RLH. Dennis is one of the last great performers of truly professional ProReports. He knows that Fort Knox is to blame for what happened in Jacksonville. If you come up with a stupid plan, he'll let you know, and he'll be there to clean up after you don't listen. Dennis hates ducks. They know why. -ACM



Colin Christie

USMC Ground *TRAVERSE CITY, MI*

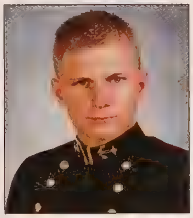
From great rounds of golf to Dewey Beach you have always been the greatest friend in the world. Plebe roommates to firstie year, you'll always be in the GMF club. "I'd rather be skiing", Ring Dance, Scythian; we've shared so much. "Ham-hocks", remember always the words of King David: "Blessed be the Lord my Rock, who trains my hands for war, And my fingers for battle..."(Psalm 144:1) Serve the Corps with honor and make your nation proud ~CJB



Ryan Frantz

Navy Pilot *SEVERNA PARK, MD*

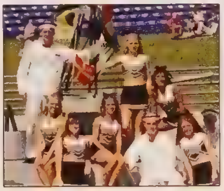
Four years gone, it felt like a decade. now it feels like a day. Thanks and best wishes to all the '06ers in 10 and 21. Good luck to everyone in 21. Lt and Senior; thanks for everything. Laxers and clubbers; good times, can't mention many of them here. Mr. & Mrs. Kepps; my 'other' parents, love you both. Dirty, Shane and Kevin; thanks for taking me in, you're my boys. Mark, Joe and Kepps; the roommates I kinda had, sorry I kicked myself out, I love you all. Finally, Momma Frantz, Chief and the Frantz clan; I love you and never would have made it without you. If you are reading this and I didn't mention you specifically, I am sorry, but thank you for everything and give me a call sometime. – Ryan Yeah! The only white boy to ever pull off Usher. How many women? How many weeks? Ryan Frantz is just one man. –Dirty Thirty year old aristocrat, I guess that's why you're the ladies man. Extreme car! - Shane

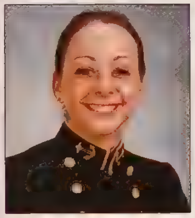


Paul Fylstra

Surface Warfare *ALLENDALE, NJ*

Paul is always reliable and a guaranteed good time. We will always remember the nights at Castle Bay. Paul is the dirtiest man I know, but also a man of unwavering principle. Keep the Faith. A great friend, always willing to take you home for the weekend, always there for you. A good man and a dedicated father. I wish all the blessings upon you and your family.





Kathleen Halle

USMC Pilot *BAKERSFIELD, CA*

Little Red Riding Hood, Kiki, Katya, Kitty Kats, Kathleen Anne, and the other half of Tatie! You were the best roomie and trailer trashin' mama ever! To all that we leave behind: Gung Fu, RCIA, taking care of you when you were tanked...HUGHHHHHHH!!! my vino drinkin' fool, sticken by me when I made the stupidest decisions... you know who I'm talking about...ugh! and remember "read the instructions and stay in position until the urge to evacuate is strong I love ya, babe. HYATT!!! With your butt-kicking bow staff skills, you are the Asian I've always wanted to be! You'll be a Marine, but you'll always swear like a sailor. I'll never forget that time you tried to chop in those heels plebe year. "Man down, man down!" "Oh no, the ATM is broken! This is the worse day ever!" Scammer or not, you've been a great friend- you always kept me entertained/terrified in class with your dramatic sleeping positions. I'll be seeing you in the Marines- they won't know what hit them when they get you.

Eric Handal

Surface Warfare *BURKE, VA*

V. National Character.--The effect of national character and aptitudes upon the development of sea power will next be considered. If sea power be really based upon a peaceful and extensive commerce, aptitude for commercial pursuits must be a distinguishing feature of the nations that have at one time or another been great upon the sea. History almost without exception affirms that this is true. Save the Romans, there is no marked instance to the contrary. All men seek gain and, more or less, love money; but the way in which gain is sought will have a marked effect upon the commercial fortunes and the history of the people inhabiting a country. If history may be believed, the way in which the Spaniards and their kindred nation, the Portuguese, sought wealth, not only brought a blot upon the national character, but was also fatal to the growth of a healthy commerce; and so to the industries upon which commerce lives, and ultimately to that national wealth which was sought by mistaken paths.

Nancy Harris

Surface Warfare *PARK FOREST, IL*

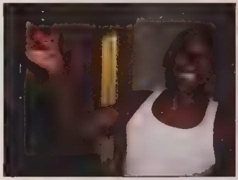
We've both changed thanks to the other. Playing music, spring break trips, "Priscilla" on the beach with crazy water boys, AP. Snow White (always your "Belle"), Asian potions, "karate chop" Powerpuff girls. We'll always be sisters! ~°Love, Shawna°~ My little Nancy Grace: breaking your chopsticks, lumpia, post PRT ice cream. Thousands of laughs and "tooting my own bells." I'll always love you. ~°Katie°~ N-Dawg is a one in a million. We did a lot of wishing, but we did it. At the 10 year reunion you will still be the same ol' G. Turkey Day & Jamz forever. ~°Amandita°~ Swim buddy. Alias marathons. Alarm clock record! Want me to turn the lights out? (Eyeshades!!) ~°Serena° ~ 2 dogs, 1 minor, and one regret... Sebastian the lobster. ~°Shaun°~ Fortune has brought us to become friends sharing books, classes, DVDs, roommates, bf issues. ~°Helen°~ T-Rex. Railroads! High-speed run from the cops that lasted 10 feet. You being my mortal enemy has made me a better person. ~°Nate°~

Timothy Hawkins

Submarine (Nuclear) *OAKLAND, CA*

From 18 hours of sleep a day and X-box addiction to Brigade Chief of Staff and master of charming the big wigs the Black Mamba has grown up right before our eyes. I will always envy your ability to get huge without lifting a single weight or eating for that matter. You're probably the kindest person I've ever met and it was my pleasure to be your roommate. –Trey OK, I'll take the blame for leading you down the slippery slope of NCAA football addiction. I'll miss your crazy dance moves, I know you tried to make me proud. Hope to cross paths with you many times in the future…KiNG-a-LiNG

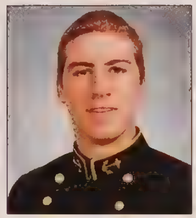
Tim-a-lim…it was quite an enlightening experience living with you. I will never forget our opposing views on everything, you playing the keyboard and humming at 3 AM, or your mom and Anne calling you at 4 AM. You've opened my eyes to many issues, and I am grateful. I will never forget the ear to ear grin. Take care my friend, and I better see you in Washington.--twhite



Robert Herrick

Surface Warfare *VALENCIA, CA*

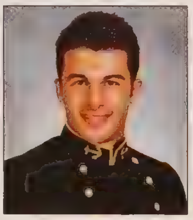
"Where is Rob Herrick? I need a hug!" You're the mightiest of wingmen. You were there when I first met the Pacific Ocean and DTA. You're a party liaison par excellence, and a ladies man if ever I saw one, and although some might argue that you're not the gentleman scholar, to me you'll always be the gentleman ghost-ACM- Without you, I would never have been exposed to the Golden Child football or the amazing establishment known as Winston's. The Emerald Bowl on the west coast, Thanksgiving in New England, and all the time at USNA was made more fun and more hilarious when roommates of three years (Dennis, Austin, and R.Lawrence) got together- DPC- When I first met you I wasn't sure what to think. I guess when you sang country love songs in the shower I was done for. I did supply the grilled cheese and how would we survive the bars without them. Honest convesations. Working out. Getting each other's back. That's what friends are for. Buds till the end. SFC



Paul Jacobs

Surface Warfare *YANCEY, TX*

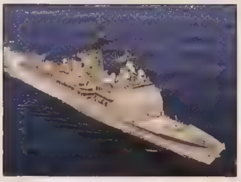
The desire for gain rose in them to fierce avarice; so they sought in the new-found worlds which gave such an impetus to the commercial and maritime development of the countries of Europe, not new fields of industry, not event the healthy excitement of exploration and adventure, but gold and silver. They had many great qualities; they were bold, enterprising, temperate, patient of suffering, enthusiastic, and gifted with intense national feeling. When to these qualities are added the advantages of Spain's position and well-situated ports, the fact that she was first to occupy large and rich portions of the new worlds and long remained without a competitor, and that for a hundred years after the discovery of America she was the leading State in Europe, she might have been expected to take the foremost place among the sea powers.

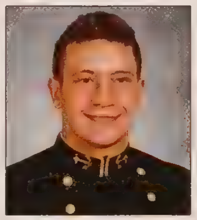


Jonathan Johnston

Surface Warfare *HAMILTON, NJ*

Exactly the contrary was the result, as all know. Since the battle of Lepanto in 1571, though engaged in many wars, no sea victory of any consequence shines on the pages of Spanish history and the decay of her commerce sufficiently accounts for the painful and sometimes ludicrous inaptness shown on the decks of her ships of war. Doubtless such a result is not to be attributed to one cause only. Doubtless the government of Spain was in many ways such as to cramp and blight a free and healthy development of private enterprise; but the character of a great people breaks through or shapes the character of its government, and it can hardly be doubted that had the bent of the people been toward trade, the action of government would have been drawn into the same current.



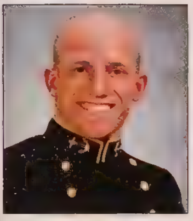


Shane Kraft

USMC Ground *COLUMBUS, GA*

A man of few words….many grunts, Shane Violence Kraft. What happened to your face? "It's like this weird Facebook love polymer." We all know that you will find your demise in some glorifying way bringing honor to those who knew you but accepting none of it yourself. That's who you are.-KS From the beginning with near death experiences, we've taken pretty much all there is to get from here. Although, this place is no fun that I've met as close to a brother as I will ever find makes it worthwhile. –DC If I ever wanted to reach the highest levels of ridiculousness you were the man to call. It has been quite a time. –NR I'd rather be in shape than SAT. –DS I came for the right reasons. No one is completely independent. I didn't get here by myself. I don't deserve the credit. I can never express the thanks I owe to my family, friends, and my faith. It's been a hell of a journey, and this is just the beginning.

Twenty-First Company



Justin Langlois

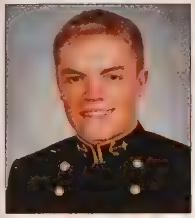
Special Warfare — *MUSKEGON, MI*

The great field of the colonies, also, was remote from the centre of that despotism which blighted the growth of old Spain. As it was, thousands of Spaniards, of the working as well as the upper classes, left Spain; and the occupations in which they engaged abroad sent home little but specie, or merchandise of small bulk, requiring but small tonnage. The mother-country herself produced little but wool, fruit, and iron; her manufactures were naught; her industries suffered; her population steadily decreased. Both she and her colonies depended upon the Dutch for so many of the necessaries of life, that the products of their scanty industries could not suffice to pay for them. "So that Holland merchants," writes a contemporary, "who carry money to most parts of the world to buy commodities, must out of this single country of Europe carry home money, which they receive in payment of their goods.

Jeffery Milota

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) — *EUREKA, CA*

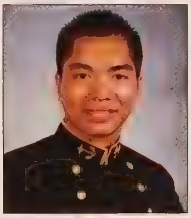
A native of California's redwood country, "Milo" remembered his dreams through the trials and tribulations while at the Academy. He dedicated his time to learning to be the best SWO he could be and as a member of the YP Squadron he was given the opportunity he was looking for to do just that. A religious man growing in his spiritual walk, he also helped young kids during Chapel Sunday School as well as making a joyful noise in the Choir each Sunday. If Milo was not out on the water he could be found behind the handle bars of his mountain bike, under his Triumph, or behind the screen of his computer. He made many life long friends during his journey along the Severn. He will never forget the beach parties while at NAPS either. "You're definitely one of those guys I'll never forget! I've never met someone so driven. You must be a Casanova to pick up a girl on I-day! I wish you and Rachel an amazing life and future together." ~Nancy~



Austin Murnane

USMC Ground — *MILLWOOD, NY*

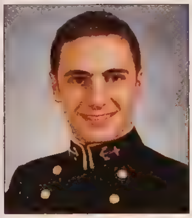
Here's to the nights in DTA, swimming in the Pacific Ocean, late night stops at Mangia's. My one and only wingman, you did it all as "the Boy" but the experiences have made you "the Man". –RLH Wherever Old Austin is, ridiculousness seems to find him, from wild lobster reports to Jacksonville, Lake George, and Peeps-filled cross-country races. A future Marine and Pirate, he is a shining example of the leadership this country desperately needs. We upheld every standard. Rob Weaver would be proud of the officers we're about to become. –DPC You appear sophisticated, intelligent, and classy on the outside but I know you're one of the last romantics. Who else is going to run with a pack in the rain or jump in the Severn just to say we did? Add to that you're a hell of a boxer and an even better drinker and story teller. I know an Irishman when I see one. I hate to tell you, but you're fast on your way to not being a pansy. –SFK



King Navarro

Navy Pilot — *SAN ANTONIO, TX*

The mirrors of Bancroft will greatly miss all the attention you gave them. I'll never forget the dance lessons second class year even though they didn't really help, the suave clothes, and the crip-walkin. You're a long way from "Oki" now..flyboys for life -- Muscles King-a-ling, my little island boy, thanks for being a great roomie and becoming an unforgettable friend. I will always remember our dance floor runnin days, our admiring sessions, our boarding trips, me asking you "what did you say", your random unrelated blurbs, and you making me laugh. You're a great person, and I know you will do awesome in life. Take care my friend. –tweezy Try and practice your wrestling moves so you don't get manhandled anymore. Too bad you would never let me hook you up with girls Plebe year. Although people should probably take your advice about which girls/friends to hook up with. Keep trying to get as big as Muscles, it won't happen. Have fun shooting being a pilot, just make sure you don't crash your plane.---Primetime



William O'Hara

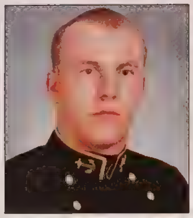
Navy NFO — *SHREWSBURY, MA*

Keep playing your music. Though we had some trouble at the start it figured itself out. Maybe due to long weekends at Castlebay. Pensacola awaits, music, music, music all the time, keep it playin'. Bill might beat by the tune more seen by students at St. John's, but he is one of the most sincere guys I have met. Little spoon, pooch, my little er… servant. What more needs to be said? In all honesty, cheers to life, to love, and the individual who has become my closest friend. NFBWWM.

Michael Pawluk

Surface Warfare — *NEW YORK, NY*

I've hated you since plebe year, but some how I'll miss hating you. Don't sink your ship. Survived you from plebe summer and didn't get thrown out the window, Crazy New Yorker. The only guy who can claim to have applied here 3 times and finally defeated admissions board, though a bit rough on the edges has a big teddy bear underneath. You may be a dirty, dirty man, but you are one hell of a guy.



Luke Penrose

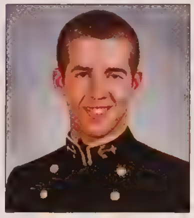
Surface Warfare *RENO, NV*

Thus their eagerly sought emblem of wealth passed quickly from their hands. It has already been pointed out how weak, from a military point of view, Spain was from this decay of her shipping. Her wealth being in small bulk on a few ships, following more or less regular routes, was easily seized by an enemy, and the sinews of war paralyzed; whereas the wealth of England and Holland, scattered over thousands of ships in all parts of the world, received many bitter blows in many exhausting wars, without checking a growth which, though painful, was steady. The fortunes of Portugal, united to Spain during a most critical period of her history, followed the same downward path: although foremost in the beginning of the race for development by sea, she fell utterly behind.

Lloyd Regas

Supply Corps *JACKSONVILLE, FL*

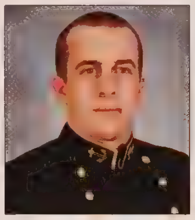
steeeeeeeeeeeeve perry, 3-2 zoo! "we are the b-e-s-t best!", hotel naps party's, road trips to nyc, Jacksonville was the greatest week ever, sleeping in every econ class, drinking at each others tailgaters, nights at acme's and obriens, not studying for tests till midnight the night before-Birs. A great person and even better friend, even though he's been known to corrupt a few certain individuals here. Took 13 of the Academy's finest down to jville for what may go down as the greatest intercessional trip ever. Not gonna lie, not all of us went to Bolles. Teammate for 4 yrs, CIC 3 Peat, 3 Awesome Bowl Trips, fantastic sleeper, and possibly the luckiest man alive to be headed for Athens, GA. - LP
Navy Football – Brotherhood.



Nathaniel Ross

USMC Pilot *GAITHERSBURG, MD*

"So where are you staying?" "I don't know"-(Dirty) my true (Laws of Attraction) love forever, we've had good times, especially when you dropped your phone in "the Chesapeake Bay" (SW) They could have a television series on our continuing escapades guaranteed to be complete with fireman carrying, showing off your moves, in short ridiculousness is guaranteed. Straight gansta. Bros for life. (SK) You've been an awesome mortal enemy. The image of you in your Dalmatian costume will always be burned into my mind. (NH) I'm going to miss shaking my head listening to your acme stories and yeagerbomb skills, stupid jokes, your mad dancing skills. You really are a great friend. Love you man, see you in the Corps, you can't get out of this one, you're stuck with me! (KH) Nate-Dawg really knew how to Joetivate those under him (NB) Friends don't let friends, gangsta Watch out for the ODB (AC) we took ten clean minds and turned them into the greatest midshipmen ever (DC) King of Knights (PJ) I love everybody, I'm out…



William Ross

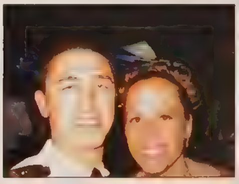
Navy Pilot *HAMPTON, VA*

We started out together plebe year, and I feel privileged ending my senior year with you as my roomie. I will never forget our quest for the ladies one Mac D sesh at a time. Though grumpy at times (especially after a night at ACME), you have been an amazing friend. Thanks for a great 4 years, and I can't wait to see you down the road. –twhite Trey, I'm proud to say that I was once bigger than you during plebe year...but now too much muscle has grown upon you, the redemption program does work, don't worry, you don't need dancin to lure em when your muscles bulge out of your shirts, they sure do flock to ya, don't spread yourself too thin..flyboys for life. -KiNG-a-LiNG The ACC will always suck, especially UNC. The Big East will always reign supreme. Never give up the attempt at getting big, I'm sure it will happen someday. You are pretty good at giving guidance, even though I never listened to you.
-Big Sleeze

Phillip Rudzki

Navy NFO *BIRMINGHAM, AL*

True anchor, always predictable and reliable, the man one could go to. Wish you were at Castlebay more. Glad you made 60....see you in Pensacola! Phil may enjoy his computer and movies, but when push comes to shove, he is always there when you need someone. Dude, girls are your friend. They give you more satisfaction than a level 60 druid. Nah, you are going far and you have one hell of a head on your shoulders.

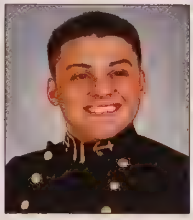


Twenty-First Company

John Ruggiero

Navy Pilot *DULUTH, GA*

Gal 5:6."Hi, I'm Tom Bodet and I'll leae the light on for you."Oh, the memories... I'll never forget jumping into the window of a moving van in Mexico city or bar-hopping in Rome on Saint Patrick's day. As ready as I am to be done, I'll miss everyone here, and I wouldn't trade my experiences for anything. I've learned a lot over the last 4 years, not the least of which was said best by Matthew Kelly: "Our lives change when our habits change. It's not freak luck, and God doesn't have any favorites."



Brian Sanchez

Surface Warfare *ARLINGTON, VA*

What a stud. Four years on the varsity crew, sailing and high jumping teams. Captain of all three. Too many nights carrying each other back from the Firstie Club. I think we might just miss this place-KS Wait..your Mexican aren't you? Dirty, my favorite Cuban. D.C. nightclubs, getting messed up in DTA, long talks... whatever it was it was lots of fun. You'll always be a brother to me. ~Deetz Graduation, thank God. I don't have to room with a guy named 'Dirty Sanchez' anymore. Seriously though, I think you are destined for great things, mostly because your name precedes you where-ever you go. I'll miss all the great times and late night stories. –RFD Plebe year spring break to firstie yearin the bars. I've always been crazy, you've always been "spicy." You got fried 3 times because your name was Sanchez. Then that girl came and I'm not gonna lie, she's kinda mean. But what are you gonna do? It's all good. We always have snowboarding and rap music. Dirty South. Straight Gangsta. -SFF

Kevin Sartain

Navy Pilot *FORSYTH, IL*

Kevin was one of the three well versed in the lost art of Professional Reports. Here's to lobsters, condiment projectiles, Rob Weaver and the midshipmen that he molded us into. Thanks for all of the grilled cheeses when we got the munchies and dances with your fiancee.-DC "I'm a D-1 NCAA athlete…I athleticise."-Dirty White-Boy Dance Contest!-Nate I wasn't even supposed to be your roommate. Who wants to hang out with a cyclist anyway? Well in the end that turned out to be one of the best decisions I ever made. I've never heard of anyone staging their own personal rave complete with glowsticks and rudolph noses. Or of someone who gets drunk and immediately puts himself to sleep. I turned out to be a handful, but I knew you always had my back even if it wasn't your responsibility. I really would be facedown in a wet ditch if it wasn't for that. You are truly my brother and you'll always have special relationship with my chair. Gotta love that Jeremiah Weed. –Shaners

William Sumption

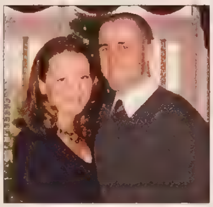
USMC Pilot *FRISCO, TX*

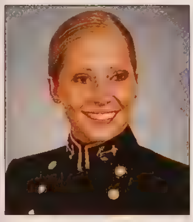
"I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me." Philippians 4:13

Motivation Station

Zzzz... the floor looks good. -Dirty

Biiiiilll! Good luck in the Corps to the person my dad wishes were his son instead of the one who gets drunk at 4 year old birthday parties. Let's try not to suck at TBS as much as we did at leatherneck. Oh, and we're playing golfcart polo at your wedding, just fyi. -Nate The Mate

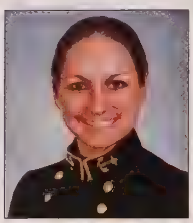




Serena Tyson

USMC Ground *STAFFORD, VA*

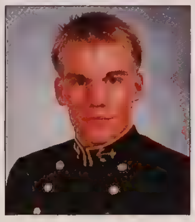
I remember the days when I screamed at socks and you snickered (and giggled) in the dark. Although you were a health hazard with your whooping cough, we all loved you anyways. Ring dance (and rocking the mess dress white) was also an incredible time and I'm glad that we spent it together. Remember that night when you scared me like one of those children in the corn? I sure do. From the very beginning, you were an awesome swim buddy! You and your never-ending RSCs. We were the coolest Disney Princesses ever. Enjoy all your future cocktail parties. You're definitely prepared for them. I don't think I'll ever find another friend who loves the chocolate like you do. Crazy obsession with ladybugs. Thanks for being there to enjoy my first mudslide. "Can I help it if I was built for a…" (You know the rest.) You're going to rock the Marine Corps! 1-2-3 Cheer Navy!!!!



Shawna Wentz

Surface Warfare *WELLINGTON, FL*

The only person I know who came back tan from Christmas. With late night chats, we began/ended every day the past 4 years as awesome roomies! Priscilla, Jesus water and watching people slip on ice while drinking hot cocoa. Cranberry! Chickendance. Matt Damon! Sesquipedalian. Ladybugs! We're sisters! Love you. ~Nancy~ Dragging together with long hair. Later, horrible hair cuts and BCGs! I missed you when you left cheerleading. Then we're roommates. Different interests make our friendship so much better (Supreme Court & engineering). I'll never forget our first "real" night downtown. Amaretto Sours! ~Serena~ Love, Life, Gym (what we're all about). Wherever in life I'm running, I'll miss you there gossiping about things we hate and things we are excited about. ~Amanda~ It would've worked if you'd given us a chance (Laws of Attraction). I'll miss you picking on me; it helped my self-esteem. C-ya in the Supreme Court for legal rivalry (and rekindle old flames!) ~Nate~



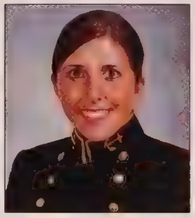
Tyler White

Navy Pilot *KINGWOOD, WV*

We complain a lot about going to the Academy, but I can proudly say that this place introduced me to some amazing people. Fellas...thanks for the memories.

"T-white… The name that will be forever dear to many a girly's hearts. 'Damn girl'…classic. Perhaps the most chilled out 4-striper I knew, or for that matter of all time, he's a friend to all. Thanks to Ty, I'll probably remember assigning classmates names like 'the monsters' or 'prairie dog', rather than how to solve the matrix for beam analysis. But I'm cool with that, just like I'm cool with having a great friend from such a Hick state. Take care, my main man…I'll see you down the road. -GP"

"Although a country boy at heart, T White managed to dress identical to the Hollywood Stars. Always down to party and always down to help his friends are what makes this guy great. There are too many nights to remember, but A.C. with Eagles will always be there. Thanks for the good times.—TK"



Sharon Wildberger

Surface Warfare *WILLOW GROVE, PA*

Sharon Martha Stewart Wildberger..aka... Roomie! Here's to stupid people, sharing clothes, DTA nights, yelling at people who can't open the door. I would do it all over again if I knew I would take the journey with you. Conference Call me...

Remember….glee club, stows, YP's, highlighting hair, butt stuck in window, making your friend claw through the rocks, for $100 would u…?, snowboarding, DORI, "just keep swimming," Ring Dance, Precious, Monkey, Special, Red, Myrtle, Skivs, stupid shadow box, driving stick, late nights at NAPS (trouble…), guys that don't matter anymore, sun burned in Hawaii, boat rides in the Severn, covers chewed by Middie, buying Laura a pair of sunglasses, failing classes, running late, pushing buttons with Admin, DTA, too many rum and cokes, "tampooons", covering for a stinky toot, and always finding the perfect present …

Twenty-First Company

2/C: Robert Ackerman, Joseph Campbell, Kieran Carroll, Aaron Castro, Paul Colon, Joel Croskey Dennis Dunbar, Adam Fehringer Robert Filosa, Wade Gauthier, Jessica Goetz

Christopher Hironaga, Phillip Jenkins, Julia Klopmeier, Adam Kyle James Lee, David Lorfeld, Christopher Marsh, James McMenamin, Thomas O'Brien, Daniel Oneill, Melinda Parrish

Erik Peterson, Marcus Porwoll Sean Rice, Candace Rodela, Jose Sanchez, Matthew Simmons, Nicholas Smith, Michael Stampfler Joshua Swann, Ian Townsend, Jillian Trimboli

Adam Watters, Jodi Williams, 3/C: Douglas Andrade, Christopher Baldwin, Carl Beierl, Samuel Capps Samuel Chase, Beatriz Chavez Kristen Connor, Emily Cormack Bradley Correa

John Creasy, Jennifer Deluca Andrew Dobson, Denny East, John Fahy, Michael Fernandez, Daniel Gibbons, Tebin Glebus, Tyler Grell Jarom Gunderson, Brian Hamilton

Thomas Hamilton, Casey Hebert, Stephen Janco, Colleen Keicher, Jaclyn Morrow, Lawrence Overway Robert Pedersen Michele Rollins Robert Samples, Michael Seipp Jonathan Serrell

Harrison Smith, William Souder Gregory Sprink, Patrick Stewart Andrew Stoner, Aaron Stroble Heather Studlar, John Vine, Lydia Von Gohren, Samuel Winder 4/C: Todd Arnts

Nash Bagby Vincent Bartholdi Katherine Bergstrom, Lynn Bovard Ian Brenner Kenneth Callahan Elaine Cassity, Jacob Cates, Ryan Collinsminkel, Patricia Cooke Michael Gaona

Daniel Gayle, Adam Gregory Charles Hardie, James Heg, Charles Kreuzberger, Tara Lenn, Caleb Levee Andrew Lewis, Brittney Maehl, Daniel McDonald, Macedonius Melonas

Stephen Molnar, Erik Paulson Peter Reintjes, Benjamin Rogers, Richard Ross, Christopher Rowland James Sheehan, Michael Stearns, Eric Stinson, Nathaniel Thomson, Elvin Vasquez

Garrett Vetter, David Weinstein, Amanda Wiggins

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First Class

Twenty-Second Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Richard Rivas
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Magdalena Marce
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C David Connell

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Michael Baliko
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Preston Campbell
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C David Connell

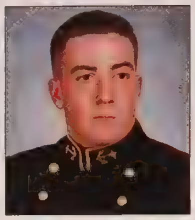
Maj David Fallon
Company Officer

QMCS(SW/AW) Perry Everix
Senior Enlisted Leader

Jonathan Allmond

Surface Warfare *ORANGE, CA*

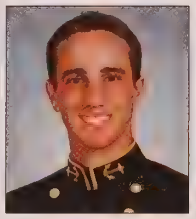
Jonathan Allmond, affectionately known by his moniker "Element Wood," came to USNA from the sun-washed boulevards of Orange County, CA. While unable to play for every varsity sport at the Academy, J'Allmond did have brief, yet brilliant, stints on the baseball, track, and sprint football teams. He soon gave up the folly of intercollegiate sports and joined a real team—company softball. Meanwhile, his academics turned to the binary world of computer science. Jon worked diligently to prepare for his future days as a SWO with extensive gunnery training around the Hall. Jon's invaluable combination of leadership and propensity for cleaning was recognized his Firstie year, when he served as Regimental First Lieutenant. Whether at the tables of Atlantic City, the streets of DTA, or the beaches of Mexico, Jon knew how to have a good time. A hard worker, amazing athlete, and loyal friend, Jon will be fondly remembered by all who knew him. Good luck in the fleet, Jon, and keep building that stack. -GCD



Michael Baliko

USMC Ground *FALLSTON, MD*

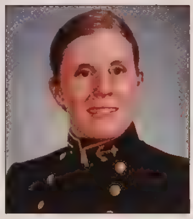
Mike Baliko can only be justly described by starting with his magnificent mane of hair. Only twice was his flowing hair trimmed to disrepair, once on I-day and once when he service selected Marine. While you always have a good time, the best time, hanging out with Mike, you must understand that you have not experienced life like he has, or listened to music like he has, or drank beers like he has. He has even experienced sharpie markers better than you! He has seen the best and worst of almost everything. Hailing from Maryland and wishing he had been born a little more south and a little more country, he set off to remedy his inner Yankee at Hargrave Military Academy. Back at Hargrave he learned the lessons that helped him ahead in his young adult life. Mike's constant energy and selfless attitude have formed him into a good man and for a lucky few a brother.



Benjamin Baysinger

Navy Pilot *LIVERMORE, CA*

The one the only BENNYWEASL came to us from the Westside. He did his best to mesh with the east coast way of life. Too bad it never lived up to his standards. Renowned as the Brigade's greatest wingman, Bennyweasl was willing to jump on any grenade. It takes a special person to exhibit such courage in the face of overwhelming adversity. Weasl has constantly served as a model for team play and selfless sacrifice. Bennyweasl, we salute you. "You're from California? No, actually I'm from New Jersey..." No one individual had ever set Towson ablaze like this guy. From CBright to Pax (sounds like The Past) and even to Mike2, and then everything in between, the party scene was never complete without the Brigade's best wingman. Ben always lent a helping hand in class, at the bar, or on the road. Here's to four years by the bay...and to weekends filled with Towson, Casa Mia's, CVP, Notre Dame, St. Mary's, Franciscan, Army-Navy, Philly, and to the future..March 13th 2006, May 26th, 2006...get ready! -APC/GMB



Laura Blount

Surface Warfare *YAKIMA, WA*

Joining us from Yakima (like the bike rack) WA, and after spending 2yrs at Montana St., Mamma Laura came plebe year ready roll. Ask her why she was up late and learn she was signing for Glee Club, preparing for Crusaders, fitting in a workout, or dreaming about cowboys. Whether it be lending a hand, giving a push, offering words of comfort and advice or chatting over coffee Laura makes time to listen to anyone who needs to talk. Always excited about something, you can spot her distinct run (hop) and long flowing red hair a mile away. Even though 1000 miles from home she always knew about her brother's track meets, mom & dad's bike races, and g-ma's phone calls. Laura has a smile and a nice word for all

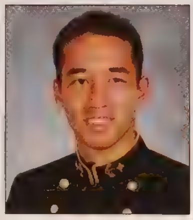
Senorita Blount! Such an inspiration you have been! From crusade events to Spanish class, you've always been so trustworthy and fun! I love you & remember Pensacola is just a phone call away! Muah!~Amy

"Joy is a net of love by which we can catch souls."

Preston Campbell

Navy Pilot *WARM SPRINGS, VA*

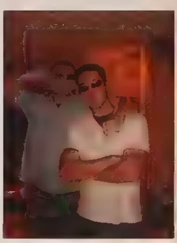
Knight Campbell left the bosom of his down home southern town of Warm Springs Virginia to begin his journey here at the great USNA. He watched as the warm laid back atmosphere he had grown accustomed to vanished in the haze of a blazing plebe summer, in a new land called Annapolis, where politics, deadlines, and making it to the next southern sabbatical reigned supreme. He waded through the drain of classes and the psychological battery of constantly changing policy with the use of three innovative tactics. First he perfected the ability to day dream about his southern homeland while being productive. Second, he used his technical genius to conquer the menial scientific classes so that he could create his own liberal arts education focused on the literature and the classics. Third, and finally, Knight never let the powers that be take his warrior ethos, he clasp onto it until the bitter end in a way that only the truest Ninja could. Essentially, he never let this place take his soul, but used it to influence this great institution.



Daniel Cook

Navy Pilot *GERMANTOWN, TN*

Danny Cook came to the Naval Academy with three goals in mind: to play Navy Soccer, become a Navy Pilot, and leave his legacy. From starter to reserve and one score later, Danny accomplished one goal, and the whole Pilot issue followed through too. Having observed Midshipman Cook over four years, his lasting legacy is his predictability. This scientist (political in nature) could always be counted on for a good laugh at his expense, to show up late to class and then fall asleep, get kicked out of class (and not be allowed to take his books with him), or find some mystical way to never stand duty until his senior year. A thousand victories over Vegas had Danny riding high until one converted quarterback from Indiana spoiled his greatest hopes. The elusive MVP (not Hines), Penn State counseling, foreign OPS, attack in Miami, Natural Light (brewed for an exceptionally smooth taste) and four years of classes with Danny and his mooching have prepared him well for the strenuous life of a Naval Aviator.



Twenty-Second Company

Andrew Countiss

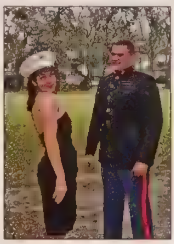
Navy Pilot *SEVERNA PARK, MD*

As a little boy, Andrew Countiss had one simple, yet admirable dream: to become the most stellar and memorable midshipman of all time. Obviously, he succeeded in every aspect possible. Not only did he become one of the greatest scientists of the political field at the Naval Academy…he defied all odds, as he ventured his way into a model leader for all to learn from. Nothing could stand in his way… even when faced with the defying odds of French opposition, an ever-watching Baron, and untold restriction. He met his fiancée in a peculiar manner, only of which Midshipmen Countiss could play off as reasonable. His motives, success, and potential is of the highest standard… only to be underestimated by fools who wish to be abused. Navy football, High Brass association, NAPS and IFS were only mere stepping stones to that glorious date of May 26. Move over Chuck Norris…Andrew Countiss is here.

Haley Crain

USMC Ground *FRIENDSWOOD, TX*

Feeder McHumpypants. Haley Crain, she's not really that mean, I swear. So, her standard greeting on Stribling usually begins/ends with an expletive; if you get offended at that, you definitely don't belong in HER Marine Corps. Haley would have been a great roommate, had she actually lived here. Growing up in the Deep South-I mean, Texas-she learned labels and something about white, Labor Day, and a Lady named Laura. Haley earned her Bloodstripe Youngster year, taking on alien spiders and carrying out pre-emptive strikes against nesting mice. Five books from Nimitz, a ride in a wheelchair lift, and a brief foray earned her an Honors degree in History. Meow. Ow Ow. Cue the gibberish: Stinky. MRE, the Riz, Gentry, Avalon, Mammy's a liar. Finally in the Vine. Seneca. Sweetwater. Missing Herndon. NBK4LIFE. NYC. I-95, 85, 65 then to the I-10 and see yo' money rising. REK=sellout. Mickey. Lamda Psi Eta. Soccer Mom. NWS. NCAAs. The Union. There's some soccer girl here. Array of Showers.



Danielle Darby

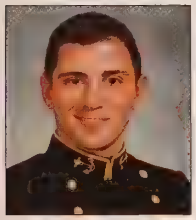
USMC Ground *TAMPA, FL*

I will always remember….MBL: new sister, IMing 2ft away, "sleepovers", Eating all of Mags' food, O-face, Movie nights, fat thighs, Kitty Cat – no matter how far away we are its a unbreakable bond….MPM: stripshows, ":Hello, is Jane there?", Mamma Mags, boob hugs, roomie bonding time, "curtains" - I will forever thank you b/c I would have never made it without you….LTV: "that's your boy", Troop #69 – the times I had with you were awesome with good laughs and great stories to come back to….AEP: NC, bball, keg stands, lax games, boys, DTA, Costumes – BFFLs now and always….AAM: Gasperilla, sushi, girls' night out, "promise you won't tell?", Retired and Sacrificed, Coozies, dancing, Starlight & Compost-- I promise ill never forget my bestest….My Boys: little man, boxers & bras, "Here we go Steelers", Bird-dog – one day we WILL live in our own Culdesac….My Fam: your support was unbelievable and without it I wouldn't be half the person that I am now….I love you all!

Gregory Dietzen

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *SANTA ROSA, CA*

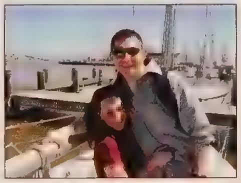
Hailing from sunny Santa Rosa, CA, Gregory Chase Dietzen granted the Naval Academy a gracious lesson in perfection. Being the 4.0 student, the intramural (m)athlete, and the driving force at nearly every social function was just another day in the life of this man. It began Plebe Year, when we decided to take the 3 day weekend that turned into 6 days. Thank you blizzard, and thanks Drew Perciballi for standing 96 hours of CMOD. Getting lost at JMU, the Sermon on the Mount at Villa Julie, the many trips to Towson and SDB's, Notre Dame in NY, Army in Temple, Penn State/V-Tech/Bucknell, and finally the most vivacious trip to College Park one fateful night. Name that mid! Honorary frat members of the Delta variety and subsequent dismissal left us only Delta Enthusiasts, and that was the best we could do, which was perfectly acceptable. We have carried that banner since then, as brothers, softball teammates, tailgatees, and neighbors with a tally-ho here, and a flinch there; Annapolis never knew what hit them.

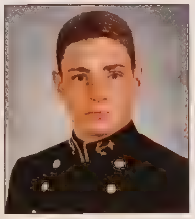


Joseph Dyckman

Navy NFO *HARRISBURG, PA*

Joe "I'll kill you" Dyckman spends his time engulfed in all that is Tara on his cell phone. We are consumed by the fact that she is contained within a small electronic box, but it is true…. we will die if we strafe in front of the mighty "Stewie" master and chance being killed by his credible, but unconventional ninja skills. Though when he actually spends time with the guys, he'll voice his sophistication with an "Indeed" and always be the skipper while I'll always be the tactician. 2/3 Frommers will be missed however, but only because we all love Tara so much. "I'm going to kill you"…"Indeed, Joe we know"….Random Leg.

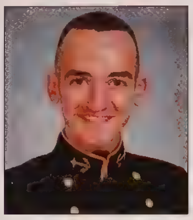




Luke Fallon

Air Force *BALTIMORE, MD*

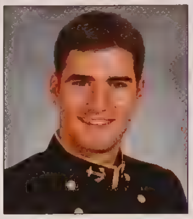
Let me tell you a story about Luke Fallon. Many come to mind when I reminisce about this pinnacle of masculinity, this pillar of brute strength, that weird patch on the back of head. This one time, many summers ago, Luke was out enjoying a fine evening away from USNA. When he came back for the night, he had only one thought on his head…I have to pee. So pee he did, all over Bancroft Hall. That's how I remember Luke…peeing on Bancroft Hall. So when he's not out chasing terrorists in California, shattering bones on the Rugby pitch, coming back from liberty at11:59, making music videos, NEVER getting fried, or eating crabs for three hours, there he is…peeing on Bancroft.



David Garcia

USMC Pilot *GEORGETOWN, TX*

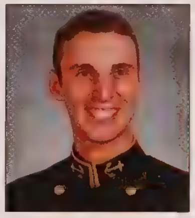
The six-year plan for me, baby! Yeah! I wouldn't have it any other way. 2004 to 2006; no better classes. "You detailed your classmates!?!" Heck, yes! The best friends God has ever given to men. What did I do at USNA? Shoe shining parties on Friday nights as a plebe, to aero report writing parties as a firstie. I need a life. Everything from the semester race of the managers, to a few 50-milers…running is life. Navy Cross Country; truly Cantello's boys, and will be for life. Once through Airborne School not enough, had to get some more. Hooah, gold wings, AIRBORNE! Who needs a good GPA? Not me… I choose Aero, learn how to make things fly and my grades go flying right out the window. First test back from Hong Kong, 29. Sweet. They haven't kicked me out yet. Too many fun things to do! Go Navy or Go Green? No goofier Marine ever joined the Corps. I love my job! Life only gets better from here!



Alexander Glass

Navy NFO *OLD GREENWICH, CT*

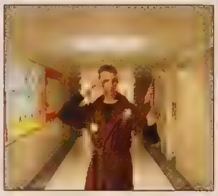
Hailing from the hollowed halls of The Kent School, young Alexander arrived with visions of grandeur. Under the watchful eye of a Zen master, Alexander refined his stoicism, skillfulness, and knowledge in the forward motion of sea craft. Then, an old SOC sent the Fonze to the shop and Alexander to the land of the commoners. After a hiatus, Alexander emerged out of retirement to rise again to the high echelons of the sport. Though short lived, his mark has been made. He rose up and fought valiantly against the onslaught of many trials and tribulations. He defeated the two- headed EE dragon and extinguished a soul sucking serpent from DC. Pillaging and plundering one village after another in the fall of firstie year in the desert dragon, many people were conquered. However, leadership season proved to be especially interesting. Only time will tell whether Alexander will be destined to be the victor of the sign of autonomy or whether it will be all done for him.

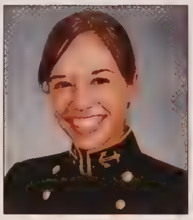


Avery Haines

Surface Warfare *STILLWATER, OK*

Not many understand the man come to be known as Maves. I'd like to think I do. Philosopher, rebel, warrior-poet, defender of human dignity, wheel-barrow diver, Soup Time compadre, watchdog of authority, wild man, the do-it-right man, the trail blazer of whole new levels of everything man-a friend I would stand behind through anything. -JKizzy So many things, one great friendship, a roommate randomly assigned. Ho Chi Minh trail, O Fortuna sword-fighting, the best black-and-white board in 27th, OAR concerts, "I'm Tyler Durden", "Coronas cause we can" and 5,000,000 Sioux, "I lost my pants", Youngster Thanksgiving, Bode-skiing, Speak-Easy, my 2 birthdays in Annaps, limbo-dancing in Mexico, Army-Navies and a toilet that looks like Afghanistan. Four great years, thanks for the memories, you are the X-O-M-X. –chapo

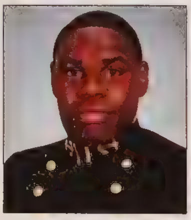




Jacquelyn Hanna

Surface Warfare *LISBON, ND*

Jaci Hanna, the pride of Lisbon, ND. Who would have thought that Jaycee- our trembling Jaycee- would be a THREE-striper and a RHODES SCHOLAR (even though she copied our homework), thus earning eternal glory in the Lisbon High School Hall of Fame?! Before she could climb to such heights, she had to overcome various trials and tribulations…of course, the path to Ultimate Nerd-dom/Oxford would not be easy. Earning straight A's while taking pictures on her *flash* camera phone proved simple enough; however, dealing with the other two sides of the power triangle had her pulling out her hair and belly-dancing for relaxation. Isn't she supposed to be training for a triathalon? She loves to roll socks and never puts her laundry away. Most importantly, hula-hooping is good for the abs. She killed a buffalo once. I saw the picture. Mess with Texas. Well you just won't get any recipes back. And brown is her favorite color, sicko. LCMHNCBJB



Andrew Holmes

USMC Ground *JONESBORO, GA*

First off, I would like to thank God for blessing me with the ability to attend and graduate from such a fine institution. I would also like to thank to 22nd Company for all they have done to help me out, because we are going blow the hinges off the Navy and Marine Corps. Classmates remember to constantly drink from the Pierian Spring. I would also like to thank Dr. Cooper form giving me perseverance to get through these past 5 years of my life. I would also like to thank those who paved a golden brick road for me to walk on and the 5th Law for giving me much needed discipline that will carry me throughout my life. I am glad to say that wherever I go in this great nation we call the United States of America, I will always have twenty friends.

Andrew Hornfeck

USMC Ground *WEST MIFFLIN, PA*

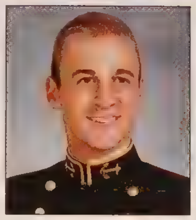
2nd Lieutenant Hornfeck…ever the motivational powerhouse of the room and a brother to us in the truest sense of the word. From Club 8404, the plebe year pact (it never ends btw), midnight interrogations by Admiral Z, malnutrition, closet smashings, nose boxings, finger breakings, marathon tutoring sessions with C++ (I'll never forget that), Cancun, watch rotations driving to Miami, random shower assaults, fits of Marine insanity, and oh yeah finding one of us a bride—many things have changed though his friendship has not. A warrior of all things academic and veteran of IST (what does that stand for again?) this little Mr. Guy's Marines will be in for one hell of a fight when he challenges them for alpha male dominance. Sworn enemy of the tower and permanent resident of MacDonough weight room, the Logic Switch has crushed every obstacle set down in his path. A lifelong friend, we could not be more proud of him and will be happy to see the great accomplishments his future has in store.

Twenty-Second Company

Philip Johnson

Surface Warfare — *GREENSBORO, NC*

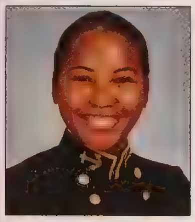
Philip G. Johnson is an amazing man! He may fool you into thinking he is merely a devout Catholic, an amazing linguist and a dedicated historian. However, if you know Phil, then you also know he is an Irish music enthusiast. He enjoys many aspects of the Irish music tradition such as playing an Irish flute while studying, doing Irish jigs at Irish pubs, and even arranging for an Irish band (Scythian) to come routinely play at the Naval Academy! His talents do not end here. He made the noble decision to serve his country by starting off at USNA instead of pursuing a potential promising career in Baseball. He came to the Naval Academy as an All-State Shortstop out of North Carolina, he became an All-Star friend at the Naval Academy, and he will now go to the fleet to become an All-Star Officer.



Robert Keller

Surface Warfare — *WA CH, OH*

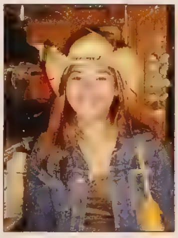
The greatest pick up line ever: "Do you want to be my lab partner?" I didn't know anyone else in that Chem II class, so why not…I guess I'll be your partner, I've been in class with you before, hope you aren't crazy. We were terrible lab partners. Neither of us was particularly good at chemistry and all we ever did was laugh and laugh and laugh. Remember breaking that pumping thing so that it squirted all over the window? Or how you wouldn't let me help with any of the experiments, instead you just made me record all the results! I loved your ability to find every random piece of equipment in the lab and the way you made me smile. Our 1st year: wearing make-up to lab, the track meet, IM-ing, emailing, Molly!, 'what mean bunt cake', over-sized white works, Kay's. Thank you for all the wonderful memories, I can't wait to see wait to see what God has in store for our future. So, who knew Doctor Tom was a matchmaker?

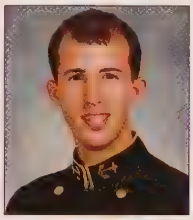


Magdalena Marce

Surface Warfare — *WEST HARRISON, IN*

Magdalena Marce: Mags, mini, Monkee, and the littlest of the "littles." A tiny bit of heaven in our lives, we'll never forget that beautiful voice…especially shouting obscenities while praying to the porcelain god in PC. A "mom" to us all and an incredible and irreplaceable friend, measuring people by # of Maggie's, Stowaways, and your little fiesty, but adorable fits of rage with the spunk to always tell it how it is. "Diamonds aren't a girl's best friends; best friends are a girl's diamonds…" What a journey this has been. I'll never forget the dancing—from the bar top in Ybor City to the dance floors in Philly, NYC, and of course, Griffins. "I live for the nights I won't remember with the friends I won't forget"—flip cup and booze cruises, karaoke bars and tailgaters, Buzzard, trip to Napa Valley, Disney World Orlando, a day in Atlantic City, SoCo and lime, Carrie Bradshaw and white zinfandel. The Pink Ladies, Troop '06, the Wolfpack…we carry these incredible memories with us, and with them…each other.

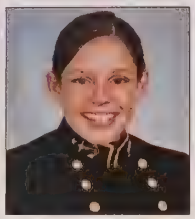




Christopher McIntyre

Surface Warfare — *PHOENIX, AZ*

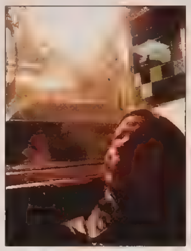
A shadowy flight into the dangerous world of a man who does not exist: In 2001, a crack commando was sent to prison by a military court for a crime he didn't commit. This man promptly escaped from a maximum security stockade to the Annapolis underground. A young loner on a crusade to champion the cause of the innocent, the helpless in a world of criminals who operate above the law. Today, still wanted by the government, he survives as a soldier of fortune. If you have a problem, if no one else can help, and if you can find him, maybe you can hire, The Devastator.

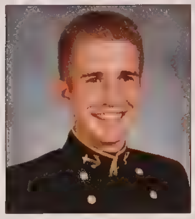


Laura Montoya

Surface Warfare *HENDERSON, NV*

Midget. This is the story of a singing, boxing gnome/ Ewok cross by the name of Laura. She's come a long way from those glory days when she first found love in Leadership 101. Gone too is the year of the revolving door and fifth roommate (monkey –er). Second class year was a looong time coming, 50 days to be precise, but Laura whiled away the hours with the help of Garcon Pierre, who gladly braved the heights of the "neatest junky room…ever." Strangely enough, as the end of our well-spent (?) time at USNA drew to a close, Laura began an academic study of death. Late-night calls to funeral parlors "just to price things out" became the norm, and we were often forced to remind her that graduation is not the end—it is only the beginning. Throughout her time in Bancroft, she became deeply involved in many relationships: some with ducks, some with economic philosophers ("meat is rare in Communist countries"). She always has advice and we recommend not





Drew Perciballi

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *PENSACOLA, FL*

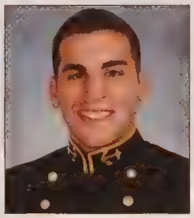
Well, it is over: been there, done that, got the commission. It's been a long four years, but I wouldn't trade it for 4 years anywhere else. The people I have met here are the best I have ever met. To those much has been given, much will be expected. "Only a life spent in the service of others is worth living"- Albert Einstein. Psalm 23. Pro Deo et Patria.

Allan Phillips

Surface Warfare *MECHANICSBURG, PA*

Pursue God with all of your heart, mind, and soul. Everything else is secondary.

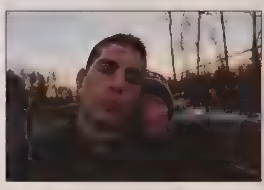
"The world and its desires pass away, but the man who does the will of God lives forever." -1 John 2:17



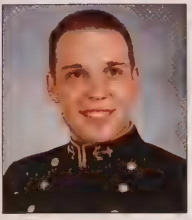
Richard Rivas

Surface Warfare *FREDERICKSBURG, VA*

Here's to the best damn ship, whoops, best damn CC in the Navy. Over these past four years you've been an amazing inspiration to all of your Spartan shipmates (said in Casals voice). To think, you started as a purty boy from NAPS tryin to go corps (here we come gators navy). A ras-ta-cock from day one, you always fought for others before yourself, heck you saved my butt a few times! You were a vital part of "the future," flip cup, submarine explorers (fire suit/jenny), and late night study team (Ben eating our sandwich). Where would I be w/o you good gaming Supe-a-loop at football, B-day dance comp, hockey Tuesday, dancing in the tent Assateague, yelling at the carltons, and pro quiz Friday football? Remember what P-diddy said to us, "They're all dead, it's your time now, YOUR TIME!" MCT



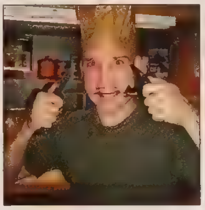
Twenty-Second Company

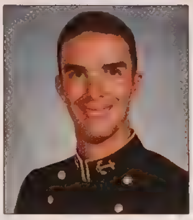


Evan
Shockley

USMC Pilot *LYNCHBURG, VA*

What a man … what a beautiful man. Roomies for what seemed like eternity. Hardest working Poli-Sci fly-boy I've ever seen. When he was Speakin' easy down in the lowly lands of the Virginie, best thought of as a cave troll, waiting to eat …. anything. Cobras here he comes unless the ground gets the best of him. He'll do awesome whatever he does. Oh yeah then there was that time with his cowboy hat … well, let's just say he got the best of that hat.

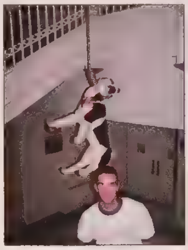




Gregory
Storer

Submarine (Nuclear) *BRANFORD, CT*

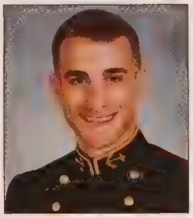
Gregory Barton Storer III—known the world over as Navy's premier sailboat skipper—known to a privy few as Barton the Marton, Migsby, Scoon, and more. Yes he has achieved accolades and fame that far surpass the average mortal, but we merry few know more. We know about Hickman and inabilities to sing B&G. We know about Squirrel languages. We know about (failed) expeditions to Wooster and wingman maneuvering. We know Cancun and we know Indiana. We knew it before Long Legs was even a glint in the eye. From peeps to boatspeed, Greg has ventured to the tower's summit and back with us time and time again. Casting aside Warren Buffet, Greg coolly guides all of us on to greatness, financial and otherwise. What we know most of all is how for four years in Annapolis we were blessed to have such a great little Marton, a Scragglestick if you will. Part of our brotherhood, we will all miss him but we wish him the best of luck. Happy hunting you old sailor you.



Mark
Theurer

Surface Warfare *RICHBORO, PA*

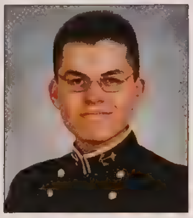
A Rasta Cock in the beginning, and a Righteous Spartan at the end. You always had a positive attitude that kept everyone smiling. A day didn't go by without some crazy outburst…"Sir, there is also a plebe named Storer". A year didn't go by without some crazy event… You were a plebe who misused government property by listening to music (and missing 21st B-Day celebrations). A youngster who misused government property and drove a van full of goodness onto the yard. A junior who moonlighted as a water balloon launcher commando on firstie liberty nights. A senior who figured out the how the conduct system worked and how not to get into it. Your lack of a long-term memory helped many people learn the virtue of patience. You were a member of a street hockey dynasty that will always be considered, "The Future". .Thanks for being such a great friend, a great listener (although the words went right in and out), and a great person. "No matter how smart you are, you can always learn." -RRR



Andrew
Tingley

Navy Pilot *ROCKVILLE , MD*

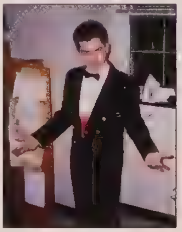
When Andrew arrived on 8-4 Plebe year, he didn't expect to room with a funny sounding stranger from Pittsburgh. He took care of that oddball just the same, keeping him sane during the worst of times. Through the years, that sort of thing came to be expected from this kind-hearted fellow, who always took care of friends in need – be it in the midst of a well-timed snow storm, after a trek through the Shenandoah Valley, or for a night of revelry to celebrate commitment papers. Although most nights found him buried by EE, his head was always in the clouds – dreaming of being 10,000 feet above ground in a Big Fat Fatty. This memorable journey has taken Andrew from his home in Rockville, Maryland to the plains of Oklahoma, pony racing on Assateague Island, peaches and cream in Cancun, baseball games in San Diego, birthday parties in Ciudad de Juarez, a bride-to-be in Pennsylvania, and back again. Along the way, he has made friends for a lifetime who will never forget his generosity.



Juan Torres

Submarine (Nuclear) *EL PASO, TX*

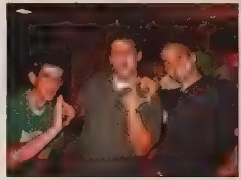
Ave.- From unlikely roommates to best friends: shoe-tying; Chivas Regal, Border Patrol; Orioles, escort services; Pikachu, bombing Baltimore, Jungle juice, "Coronas cause we can", dance parties, "Ring Dance", sleepiest room in Bancroft. Tell her to stop being so shady. Marine Corps Softball! Andrew.- Juan -lover, not fighter- cannot tie his shoes or row a Zodiak for his life. A confidant, a master of wit, a shippy with patience enough to deal with the Kizzy, a most sincere friend to us all. 23.- Fearless leader of Deuce Cubed, Juan led through thick and thin. "Fair enough", Law of the Jungle, baseball, capitals, great times, funny memories, pick-up softball along with compassion, dedication and charisma make Juan a person that anyone would be lucky to know. Juan.- Thanks to God for this opportunity; to my familiy, for always supporting me; to the Spartans-Gamecocks that picked me up again and again, you're my best friends; to my company, for the good times; to my summer squad...



Jon Washko

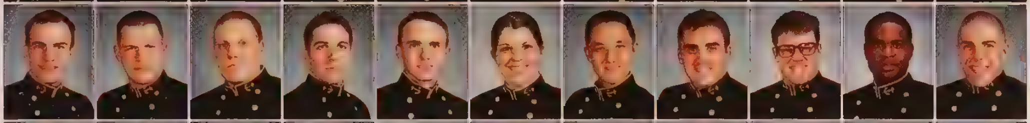
Submarine (Nuclear) *RICHMOND , VA*

Therefore both in their native country and abroad, whether settled in the ports of civilized nations, or of barbarous eastern rulers, or in colonies of their own foundation, they everywhere strove to draw out all the resources of the land, to develop and increase them. The quick instinct of the born trader, shopkeeper if you will, sought continually new articles to exchange and this search, combined with the industrious character evolved through generations of labor, made them necessarily producers. At home they became great as manufacturers; abroad, where they controlled, the land grew richer continually, products multiplied, and the necessary exchange between home and the settlements called for more ships. Their shipping therefore increased with these demands of trade, and nations with less aptitude for maritime enterprise, even France herself, great as she has been, called for their products and for the service of their skips.

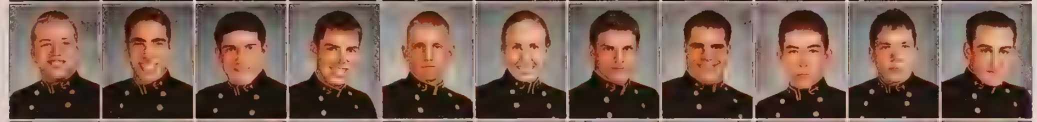


Twenty-Second Company

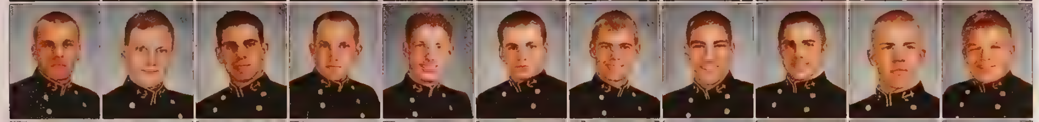
2/C: Summer Bardsley Marcial Andrew Bockus, Christopher Bongard Jujuan Bonner, Brian Caldwell, Todd Carlson, Mariellen Carnes, Adam Christianson, Deirdre Collins, Jenna Corter, Kenneth Dalton



Garth Davidson, Brad Dickinson, Ryan Doot, John Fischer, John Flynn Kate Ford, Justin Fujimura, Jeremy Garner, Andrew Gilliland, Timothy Henderson, Jason Kreutter

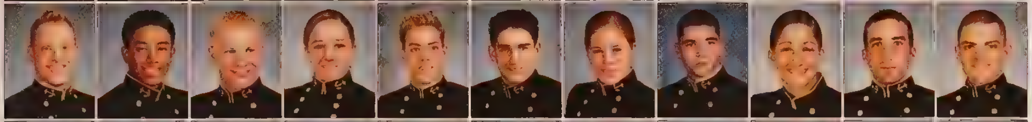


Thomas Love, Nathan Malnati Erik Matson, Robert Mayer, Vincent Mazzurco, Robin Moder, Josh Nickerson, Joshua Oates, Edward Pivarsky, Charles Scheller, Chris Schneider

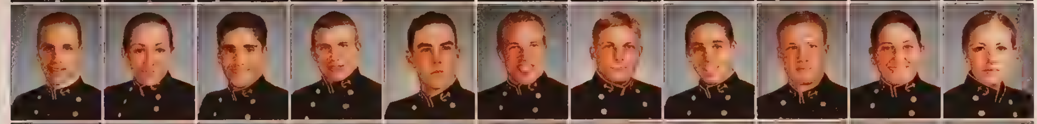


Matthew Shearer, Reid Smythe, Austin Spina, Joshua Veara, Vance Villarreal, Douglas Weatherhead, Joshua Webb 3/C: Jonathan Bach, Todd Barriger Andrew Bock, Taylor Brashear

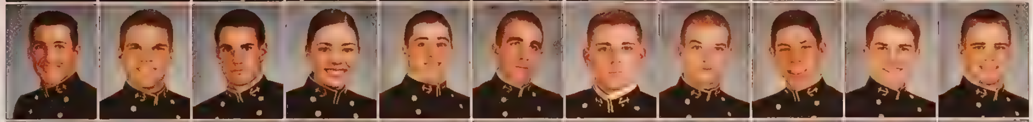
Zachary Buzzatto, Alexander Cutno, Daniel Decker, Jeffrey Deliz Michael Denover, Noah Elliott Michael Eyler, Theresa Fayne, James Fodor, Carleigh Gregory, Darryl Hunter



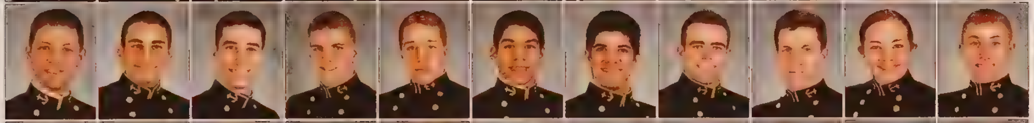
William Marple, Ervin Mercado Charles Miller, Stephanie Motsay, George Naughton, Matthew Nunez, Christina Partridge, Alberto Pina Tara Plotino, Christopher Read, Eric Regnier



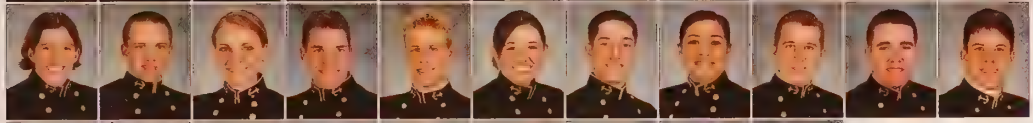
Brooks Rogers, Leslie Romig Manuel Sanchez-Maldonado, Victor Schaefer, Brian Schaus, Clayton Sears, Thomas Seland, Augusto Silva Michael Stanley, Amanda Stewart Patricia Stolle



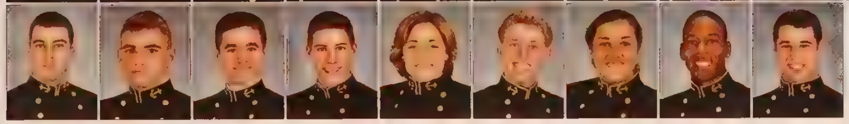
Jeffrey Turner, Matthew Warshaw, Justin Waskey, Katie Wood 4/C: Timothy Adduce, Jason Anders William Arnest, Michael Bell, Kellen Browne, Zachary Bunting, Sheridan Catlin



Andrew Christian, Frank Cona, David Connell, Charles Crandell Michael Cremean, Aaron Davila Zachary DiGiovanni, Martin Dineen Henry Donaghy, Jessica Fitzgerald Kyle Hooker



Janyse Jones, Karl Kjono, Karen Kobus, Taylor Latham, Jonathan Luoto Chelsea Maxwell, Rick Murphy Lauren Nguyen, Brandon Nichols Thomas Phelan, Patrick Regan



Mikel Rodriguez, Christopher Rork, Justin Schulz, Casey Sheldon Jessica Sims, Timothy Tacl Natasha Tarver, Samuel Williams, Troy Wood

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First Class

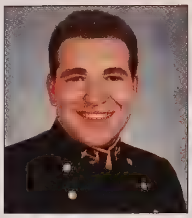
Twenty-Third Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Jonathan Reichel
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Zimet
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Cameron McKinney

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Michael Thatcher
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C John Gutierrez
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Sean Delaney

BUCS(SCW) Robert Bingham
Senior Enlisted Leader



William Barth

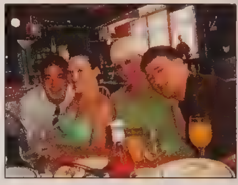
Navy NFO *GAGE, OK*

Hey, Big Guy. Got any more of that jerky? You had how many at the tailgater? Bozo the Marine. 747 carrier landings – yes, you're the better pilot. Oh, Bob Saget! Are you sure you don't have any more of that jerky? The best of luck to you and Stephanie. I'll be waiting for you down in Penscola. CRH. Baarth? MEL! I am all that is man! Football games with Philo. Fitting 10 people into a regular cab Dodge truck. Quotes from Trav, John, and Mel which will forever be burned into my brain and hopefully never reprinted. Rifle matches, llamas, cycling events, Strong Bad e-mails. Margarita Thursdays and Taco Tuesdays. Honestly, who throws a shoe? PAX River, Virginia Beach, Emmitsburg, Tennessee, Laurel, Hershey, Cherry Festival in D.C. Birthday trips to Atlantic City. Relaxing in the Shenandoah, sipping on wine and figuring out who was going to drive. Finding the woman of my dreams though I swore to never to date a mid. Forever and a day, Stephanie.

Geoffrey Bauchman

Navy Pilot *CHALLIS, ID*

Sometimes I never thought we'd make it. From sitting talking about where else to go, to our shaking hands when we signed our papers, to rough times and fake friends, you were there to listen. I wouldn't have stayed sane without you. We knew how to tell off the system and somehow we're still here. That counts for something, right? "Next time you decide to wear a diaper, wear underwear." Being woken up with "When she misreads the directions…" or any other stupid-ass country song Bauch could think of for his ringtone when trying to get a damn nap won't be missed! I would just say to myself, "Beautiful like Jess…" & everything always turned out alright. 1% of the time we got to hang out makes up for 99% of the time he spent making his ear hot & sweaty from his cell. People knew when we were rollin' out. How could anyone miss a Suburban w/ a 12-in. lift?! Thanks for your advice and friendship man. It'll be hard to get along without.



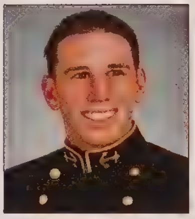
Paul Belnap

Submarine (Nuclear) *SPRING, TX*

Paul marched into plebe summer straight out of Nuke School, and did he ever have a thing or two to teach us. When it came to academics Paul made engineering look easy, especially to us group three types. Paul was so smart that he not only got a freakin' 1700 on the SAT, but he managed to get fried for walking through gate 3 in civvies and not serve one bit of his punishment. On the other hand, he was part of the illustrious Pirate Squad of NTT fame that "borrowed" a zodiac.

Paul's prowess on the academic playing field was matched by his performance on the intramural football field. Right up until he proved Newton's Third Law through a season-ending collision with the ground.

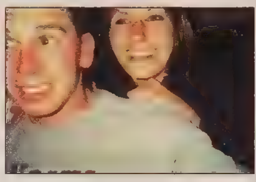
Paul has definitely been a class act and one to learn from. He will be an awesome submariner, and he'll reach flag long before any of us. Paul, just remember to only touch certain things in a loving manner. And sometimes it just smells like Jaeger.



Gerald Bennett

Surface Warfare *PENSACOLA, FL*

Thus in many ways they advanced to power at sea. This natural tendency and growth were indeed modified and seriously checked at times by the interference of other governments, jealous of a prosperity which their own people could invade only by the aid of artificial support,--a support which will be considered under the head of governmental action as affecting sea power. The tendency to trade, involving of necessity the production of something to trade with, is the national characteristic most important to the development of sea power. Granting it and a good seaboard, it is not likely that the dangers of the sea, or any aversion to it, will deter a people from seeking wealth by the paths of ocean commerce. Where wealth is sought by other means, it may be found; but it will not necessarily lead to sea power.



Jeremiah Chase

Surface Warfare *NORFOLK, VA*

Jeremy Chase: Whether it's the Dude or Baby Chase, everyone will always remember you for being Moody's Chase. This is a guy that pretended to not like Country Music for an ENTIRE YEAR just to mess with his roommate. Of all the roommates you've gone through, who would've ever believed Moody would be the last man standing. You definitely hit your peak Youngster Year by defeating Major in his Declared War. You are the only person who could somehow force Major to salute you fifty times. I will never forget you playing NCAA till 4 in the morning with Ray just sitting there watching the entire time. Your Joeness speaks for itself by continually receiving A's in performance and even the Midshipman of the Semester Plebe Year (even though you hacked onto Senft's computer and talked yourself up just to win a bet). No matter how good you think you were on the football field, you will always be Moody's Chase. Every Moody will destroy every single Chase.

NAVY
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NAVY

Peter Dorn

USMC Pilot *HOUSTON, TX*

On this one… A true renaissance man, Pete was on track to become a champion water skier, a world class fiddler, and a rock climbing stud. Instead, he chose Marine pilot. Pete came into plebe summer with a love for all things military and hit the ground running at USNA. Plebe year was merely a time for him to formulate his plan for the training of plebes. From Summer Seminar, to Weapons Detail, to Training Sgt, to Batt Train-O, no one has instilled more fear into a plebe's heart by merely stepping in front of them and scowling. To everyone but the plebes, Pete has always been known as a great fun-loving guy. His fiddling skills gave thousands of mids the pleasure of drunken revelry in Annapolis, but his NOLS pin testifies that he's equally at home living off the land in the mountains of Wyoming. Pete has been a steadfast friend to all of us. The Marines he'll lead are lucky to have such a talented and competent individual at the helm. Semper Fi.

Twenty-Third Company

Christien Edwards

Surface Warfare *WASHINGTON, DC*

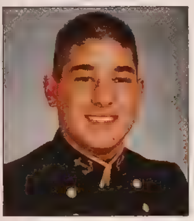
The resident rapper of the company, Chris is as famously known for his Spirit Spot rap video productions as he is infamously known for his get rich quick production company. Constantly on the verge of failing out his first year and a half, Chris buckled down and found his academic mojo when he changed majors and moved in with Ed Kotulski, Thatch, and Barth sophomore year. It was senior year that Chris helped establish the coolest room in the company. Chris continued to run the back corner like a studio and keep everyone entertained, as well as dominate intramural basketball with Jesse. Crasher's Rule #113. Big Poppa, Hightower, "Nuka", Its like throwing a hot dog down a hallway…OOOLF; Hot or Not…OR NOT; more experience in one night than you'll ever get your entire life times FIVE; Do you remember where that finger cast went…hmmm; Hey, I still think that counts as frat; Your mom will always have a special place in Stick's heart; 2 ac-boards, 1600 meters, 12 miles, and 4 years later…JSP, NWW, BNS

Ian Getzler

Special Operations *VENTNOR, NJ*

Over four years at the Academy Ian has learned a few valuable life lessons: 1) Sarcasm is something to be used in small doses 2) Staircases can be as comfortable as any mattress 3) Spa Circle is as good a place as any to stop and reveal what you've eaten over the last few hours 4) Plebes make excellent Designated Drivers 5) Sometimes the road less traveled is less traveled for a reason (i.e. the Buttress trail) 6) Beer Pong Nirvana is achievable with the right partner 7) There's a fine line between tough and stupid

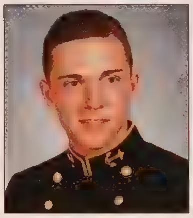
But over the years Ian has taught his friends a few valuable lessons as well: 1) It's GETZ-ler, not GUISE-ler 2) How to be a vegetarian and cool at the same time 3) The value of a couple of forties and some duct tape 4) Hot sauce, garlic, and alcohol should never be used in moderation 5)There is only one substitute for hardwork: BEER



John Michael Gutierrez

Navy NFO *PLEASANTON, CA*

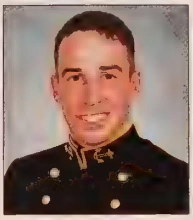
John-Michael Gutierrez, I never really knew your name for a long time, all I knew was GOOT. You are the most anal person I've ever met…probably why we never failed inspections, but you're also the most sincere. Always seemingly broke, even after 2/C loan, you still helped me when I came up short. We always tried to work out, but you always ended up in your rack. We've shared a lot: flying across the country for weekends (probably the reason we're broke), and always on the phone with our girlfriends. Not sure how you'll make it without me, but I'll always be your friend. Unless of course you actually put gel on that Chinchilla thing you call hair. Hey Goot, where you going for leave, spring break, the weekend? "I'm going home man…got the security blanket there." DRAMA! Beautiful like Jess and hey Oracle check out this new Metallica! Worst guitar riff ever at NAPS, but you look better 20 pounds heavier man. Pleasanton and the three prophets await you in the after life.



Steven Hayes

Submarine (Nuclear) *GREENVILLE, SC*

chad hayes (he has an aversion to capital letters) came to the Academy from Greenville, SC. He had the misfortune of being assigned to Adam Miller's squad and "No Fun One" during plebe year, and all the while, he was a member of D&B. Fortunately, this was the low point of chad's Academy career. He found his niche during his youngster year when he began studying English, and he soon discovered that quitting D&B left him with friends and a lot of time to pursue his love: the guitar. The drama of this year was much different than that of the previous year. chad spent many hours weighing his decision to be in the Navy against the lucrative career of playing a guitar in coffeehouses, and he endured the pain of several unsuccessful relationships. However, chad's life changed dramatically during his second-class year, when he found his future in his eventual fiancée, Laura, as well as the submarine community. chad has been a great friend and roommate, and only the best is ahead of him.



Clayton Heyward

Navy Pilot *ALPHARETTA, GA*

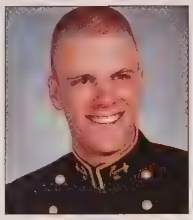
Casey's party. Who wants to drive the Porsche? Cigars and PBJs on Dirty Pearl.-MCM Sea-Log will never do our fun justice. Techno, guns, CamelBaks, and girls - we were privileged to be a part of it all.-GMB. ATL: Isakson, West Point chick, Military Balls dancing with my Mom, providing dates, wrestling my Dad, AAC, game winning shot, Burv in Atlanta, Club Europe boots, flight in 30 minutes? Taco Bell time. Vette. Annapolis: Plebe = conservative Diz, Afterwards = Dizzed Diz, 50 miler, Triathalon, Iowa, Cabo Wabo bouncer, Burv's crib, St. Mary's grenades, Cullens house, Towson, The 2-sunami, mach 3 at 30,000 feet, coyote ugly. "I don't even know, man." Thanks for the memories and for those still to come.-APC Clayton should have been a techno DJ. Who has seen more countries and got into more predicaments on a tighter budget? Ready to make people laugh.-WMB

Shimreah Huddleston

Surface Warfare *CHELTENHAM, MD*

You are the calmness of the storm that keeps everyone grounded. Continue to fly like a bird above all your problems and always stay close to Him.

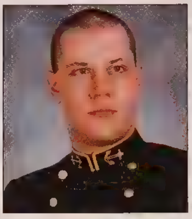
From purple vases, to purple cushions and purple rugs this girl has got an obsession with purple and interior decorating. I wonder whatever happened to that fruit basket. As grandma of the crew, Shimmy has continued to be a true friend. Whether I need the latest hits, movies, or just someone to vent to, I can always count on Grandma Shimmy. Just like a grandma, you don't ever wanna make this woman mad. She can be as cool as a breeze on a summer's day, but cross her the wrong way and . . . well, it ain't pretty. Let's just say I stay on grandma's good side. Also like a grandma, you gotta lie to her about what time yall are going out. Shimmy stays on that CP time for real. "We will be scattered far and wide" Shim will always be our best friend.



Nicholas Jackson

Submarine (Nuclear)

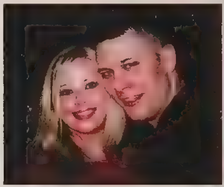
Nick (only his future wife Crystal calls him Nicholas) Jackson hails from Lenexa, Kansas. As a member of No Fun One in 2002, Nick had an extra tough plebe year - made worse by being in "that room" which always seemed to get extra alpha inspections. He also spent a significant portion of the first half of the year fighting pneumonia, which caused a well meaning but misguided roommate to have Nick join the YP Squadron. Nick then became a Systems Engineer because they gave him pizza at the open house and promised him that he could play with robots. However, much more time was spent cussing and complaining about the work he wasn't made for than playing with said robots. Still, his senior project (The Nick n' Sticks Beer-Me) was successful and proved that he had in fact learned something. All joking aside, Nick has developed himself as a great midshipman, a talented engineer (a future Nuke!), a dedicated leader, and a genuine friend. He will be a great submarine officer.



Edward Kotulski

USMC Ground *UTICA, MI*

4/C year, this prior Marine was best known for telling the training sergeants their stories were wrong. He met his fiancée Michelle that year and we hardly saw him again. He used his Marine mentality on the football field to persevere through the scout team to see playing time in the A-N Game and the Poinsettia Bowl, while becoming the first winner of the team's Ron Winchester Award. He never wore the red jersey of injury. Although trustworthy and passionate about his beliefs, he is quite possibly the easiest person to get under their skin.
Always the angry Marine, he could never figure out who always messed with his books 2/C year. Beside all his Popeye's visits 1/C year, Ed's conservative ideals are very memorable and ironic because his home state of Michigan is so liberal. His arguments, with anyone from ignorant youngsters to tenured professors, often led to hysterical outbursts from listeners when he defended his positions while tearing down the opposition in the most constructive ways.



Luis Levine

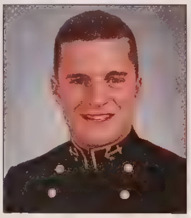
Navy NFO *FREDERICKSBURG, VA*

Dyough! Nyyaahh! Yo! Yellow Fever. Tie My Shoe! Naps shout out. James hotel bathtub. 240 SX. Powdered Donuts. 2nd story nose dives. 40 yr old virgin. Girl on the cell phone. Ronnie Hip Punch. Ronnie's Bloody Girl Punch. You got faced. Ronnie Stair Push. I aint no punk @#$%. Ring dance drag race. Leatherneck Tailgates. Naps Indoc-Shut up! Army Navy Directions. Virginia Beach Beat. Holiday Inn Beer Bath Tubs. Naps indoc-the towel. Fowler. Your girlfriend did what on your chest? A sip?....70 days. Intramural Field Goal. They got Reuben?! $165 ticket??!! Yo, remember when I wiped with the sock? Oil beer bong. Victoria!!!....Get me a beer!!!! Yo, you stole my ring. Blue ribbon punt. Key West Hotel. Cowboy Strut. Naps celebration head butt. Bob Marley Tape. 2.00E100 general engineer. Big Gulps @ Cheeters. Chads Bathroom. Jay Dove is my sponsor. JLB, always with us. FWM, RW, JMD, MAO, CJC.

Michael McGhan

Navy Pilot *MERRITT ISLAND, FL*

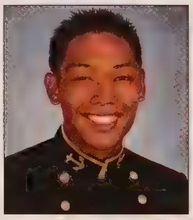
You saved my donkey more times than I can tell you. And sometimes I think you caused problems just to laugh after you saved me. Surfing in Florida, getting drunk downtown or in SD, or just giving each other a hard time. "Dude, your board got attacked by a shark." Through all the fake friends and double standards, I always knew I could count on you. And I don't know how we made it through, especially with both our moms trying to get us kicked out. From now until forever, I've got your back (LT)... Maybe we should tape the microwave door shut (IG)... There are some people who you'd be quite literally lost without. They calm you down and make your life that much better. And they're always worth waiting for (JD)... I would really like to fork you tonight (SG)... I vaguely remember all those nights together, but from what I hear they were great. I know they must have been because they led us being banned from hanging out together (GB)...



Jeffrey Moody

Navy Pilot *FRANKLIN, TN*

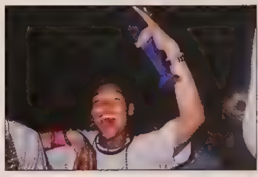
Jeffrey Moody, also know around town as Chase's Moody, came to the academy from redneck central, Tennessee. Why Jeff constantly got sheep for his birthday presents? Dunno, must be some sick Tennessee redneck thing. The wee little man that's about half the size of my leg has been my pesky little roommate for three years. Three years of sports arguments that would go on for hours and only end when Moody was held in some submission hold on the floor or was locked in a locker. Having Napoleon syndrome, Moody constantly picked fights with much bigger stronger people, only to have me stand aside and let the Real Deal throw him around. We had roommates drop like flies, but Jeff was that annoying gnat that I couldn't get kicked out of here. Even after Major declared war on me and tried every way to get me in trouble, I still got better performance grades than Jeff. Maybe that's because I'll always be better than Moody and all my kids will beat up all Jeff's kids.



Jessie Louie Pamaran

Navy Pilot *LAS VEGAS, NV*

Mr. Cocky; Pukes Mcgee; company flirt; Proud member of the infamous 9; Was it worth it? You're damn right it was! Ever been to the Eiffel Tower? What's that, you're done with Kendel? That's cool...oh wait, what a surprise, now your back; it was just the tip though; what's with the long face; SHOCK ME! HOLLAAA; lets roll to CP! Happy Hour Warrior; I'd like that extra sleeezy please; "Yeeeeah is she freaky, freaky deaky, ain't you seen her in the bikini"; who wants to go halfsies on a shot? The Fab 5; anything for Beads; You know, Holden Caulfield is a huge fan of the Eiffel tower; MAMA PAMARAN; Probably the biggest lightweight I have ever met; Shotgun and run on the Yard; "Dude, aren't you that Guy that spins the football on your hand?"; Leaving our mark on the monuments; Intramural Basketball King; What really happened in Hawaii?? Shout out to my little brother, 4/C Julius "Juice" Pamaran! Keep the tradition going...CAE, NWW, BNS, LAL

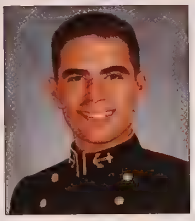


Twenty-Third Company

John Ray

Submarine (Nuclear) *SPRINGDALE, AR*

A native of Wal*Mart-town, Arkansas, John Ray came to USNA in the summer of 2002 with idealism, determination, and the slightest bit of extra insulation – the last of which has long since left him. Through his years at USNA, John could often be found writing painfully long papers ("I only went ten pages over"), studying long hours into the night with a noisy keyboard, and talking endlessly about important issues with anyone in view. His affinity for talking led him naturally to major in Political Science. In June he marries his long-distance love, a woman who has been elevated among his friends from "old lady" to "really cool old lady," and has made him an enemy to the cell phone company for using a frightening number of free night and weekend minutes. Through all this though, John will be remembered as a trustworthy and great friend, a ride moocher yet all-time designated driver, and a good person to know when he realizes his long held but denied aspirations to the White House.



Jonathan Reichel

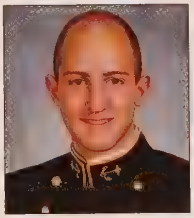
Navy Pilot *WEXFORD, PA*

The Academy wasn't ready for Jon Reichel and I don't think they still know what to do with him. His indomitable spirit is something I've always admired in him. But there's more. Always ready with a willing smile, even if that meant keeping stone cold quiet because I had practice in the morning, or we just found out about some crazy new rule we had to plow through. No matter what it was, you wouldn't be alone in your endeavor. My greatest memories are raiding my parent's fridge and pantry on the weekends, catching a movie on a Friday night, or pounding out a few push-ups in the room. On other fronts, our quest for a lady was short lived, for Jon, as he found a great girl and I'm still looking. We learned to talk to each other in movie quotes, blasted each other away in the world of Halo during exam weeks and stuck it to the man when we could. A great leader, roommate and best friend.

James Ripley

USMC Pilot *FREDERICKSBURG, VA*

With a heart of gold it's not only a pleasure to know James, but an honor to have him on your side. Rip was the only mid-skipper to give up leave for more time in the 44 and Tremblay says, "you are the only one that could handle being my roommate...see you in that special hell." Can't forget his 'shotgun-method' (says Matt Ray) when coming up with ideas. James would give the shirt off of his back for a friend, such as when one's car broke down across the state. Ripley spent long nights studying (last minute with Matt Cohn) or planning his next trip to see his girl. Keeping this high and loose helped him get through and solace was always found in the computers. New friends had to be made after the first round all got the boot. He didn't succumb to the Mad Hatter, and was able to prove himself as the computer guy for 5th Batt. The best friend a person could have—a true Marine and the next great aviator. With the maturity of a child and the working speed of a road runner he'll do what it takes to get the job done.



Brendon Smeresky

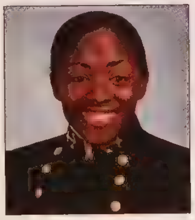
Navy Pilot *BALDWIN, MD*

Brendon Smeresky currently holds the world record for the fastest game of Solitaire—a title he has earned through many hours of incessant mouse-clicking. More importantly, though, he's shown us what a true friend is. Brendon can always be relied upon to take a friend's duty, to spend hours listening to his squad members' problems, or to spend 4 weeks in partial seclusion watching anime. He's been a hard worker, dedicating many hours to the company, often at the expense of his own needs or desires. He has shared his home, his family, his grandmother's cookies, and his Ocean City condo with his buddies from 23. Brendon is a friend we're all proud to know and one we'll remember well into the future.

Benjamin Stickler

Navy NFO *MADISON, NJ*

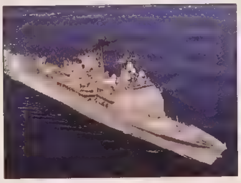
Lately it occurs to me what a long, strange trip it's been.

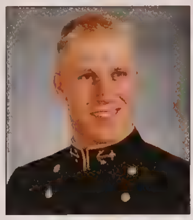


Jalynn Tatum

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *EDMOND, OK*

From the girl with the wild, humungous hair during plebe summer, the girl who all she wanted my momma to cook for her was some cat fish. The girl who always walks with fire in her steps to the girl who I call my roommate, my sister, my confidant, my friend. We are indeed the odd pair, but one thing we shall always share is our friendship and our memories. Speaking of memories remember that late night phone call youngster year, the hanging in down town Annapolis, the trips to Adams Morgan. Together we have been through it all from our plebe summer squad, sea trials, bad hair days, horrible dates, and the emotional highs and lows of the Academy. Your determination and zeal for knowledge has inspired me to be my best and continue on in spite of all storms. We have journey beyond friendship and to being able to call each other family. You will always be in my heart and prayers.

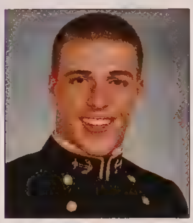




Michael Thatcher

USMC Ground *CLAIRTON, PA*

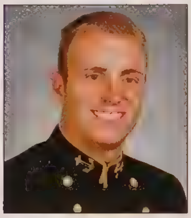
Mike showed up on I-Day with every line of Reef Points memorized, save the parts on controlling that goofy smile. Who would have thought he'd turn out so well? If he could have service selected Airborne Fire Fighting they'd have no choice but to commission him as its head general. Always a softy for Marines and koy girls, he'll drive a truck until the day he dies, and keep the Corps' armory in the back seat of it. A best friend and exceptional barber! Hope "Snatch'ems" doesn't forget about the rest of us after he saves the world.-MBZ, PHB, PJD Midshyipmin THATCHER, come over here and punch this bore!! On the weekends, you can find him in PA driving his Fire Engine. As great a guy as he is a shooter. Watch out Quantico, here comes one hard charging Marine. –DAP Here's to the one person I know that truly lived every word he spoke. Remember, Mike - we did it all for those PFC's and Lance Corporals that are waiting in the Fleet. -APH



Edward Tremblay

Navy Pilot *PATCHOGUE, NY*

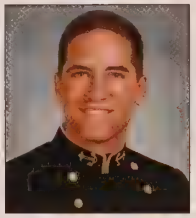
Eagle's stadium parking attendant. Rocky Relay. Ordering the Dagobah swamp. Working for truth. com… Always ready for excitement - pull-ups from an Ocean City condo balcony or traveling to Japan. A good friend when you need someone to listen or simply join an adventure. Thanks for the memories and help… That weekend in Ocean City was classic. If only we could've gotten Starchild to loosen up some more… Has always known what kind of leader to be. Had the same, awesome squad-leader first semester plebe year - 1/C David Tumanjan… Always was a little off the deep end. Got you participating in your first rodeo. Drove me crazy as a roommate. Crazy in Mexico - running completely hammered (we were dedicated then). It's been a long four years, watching you freak out on horseback made our time here that much better… Multicultural, highly intelligent, but deletes most things once seen or heard. A mask and some rope and he's INVINCIBLE. 40lb vest, $1000s repairing car.



Latham Turner

Navy Pilot *NEWHALL, CA*

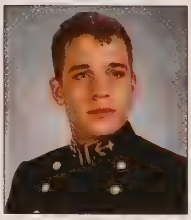
I remember all the times we planned out the things we were going to do when we left this place. Some reason we always stayed, we found ways out like competing in snowboarding. I know you are liberal, but you always have been my voice of reason. You help me to see everything from all sides. We pissed off a lot of people, but none of them could ever stop us. –GB. …It's safe to say we got each other into as much trouble as we got each other out of. From being stabbed in the back, to being the company scapegoats, we've laughed in the face of anything and anyone, especially authority. The almost matching Jeeps, the psycho chick calls, the 'loving' nicknames, and most importantly the beach rat attitudes, we are far too much alike for any good to come. No matter what, you've been there for me, and no matter what we get ourselves (or each other) into, you know I'll be there either with you, or to bail you out. -MM



Richard Waters

USMC Ground *ANNAPOLIS, MD*

On this one…If he's not in the boathouse blasting out a long piece on the erg, then you could surely find Ricky Waters in his room blasting something else out that never left a very pleasant scent. Of course, one could always count on Ricky to follow with a big laugh, that girl-snatching smile and a movie quote. Ricky's the stand-up kind of guy his buds could always count on and the girls couldn't. His two week limit made relationships virtually impossible, but that didn't matter because he always had Mrs. Waters, CAP'N Waters , Mike, Mary Beth, and JOHNNYYYYYY(!) to hang out with. So many things will never be forgotten: Late night grub runs to the Water's house, gas attacks, Ricky the Player, sorry girls, Navy crew stole his heart, OE study sessions, breakin' ice while everyone else is having fun in the sun, rockin' out, SMHH, those drunken tearful nights, and watch out! Ricky's MAD! Roommates for life, always friends, Semper fidelis.



Nathan Wilkinson

Navy NFO *NEW HARFORD, NY*

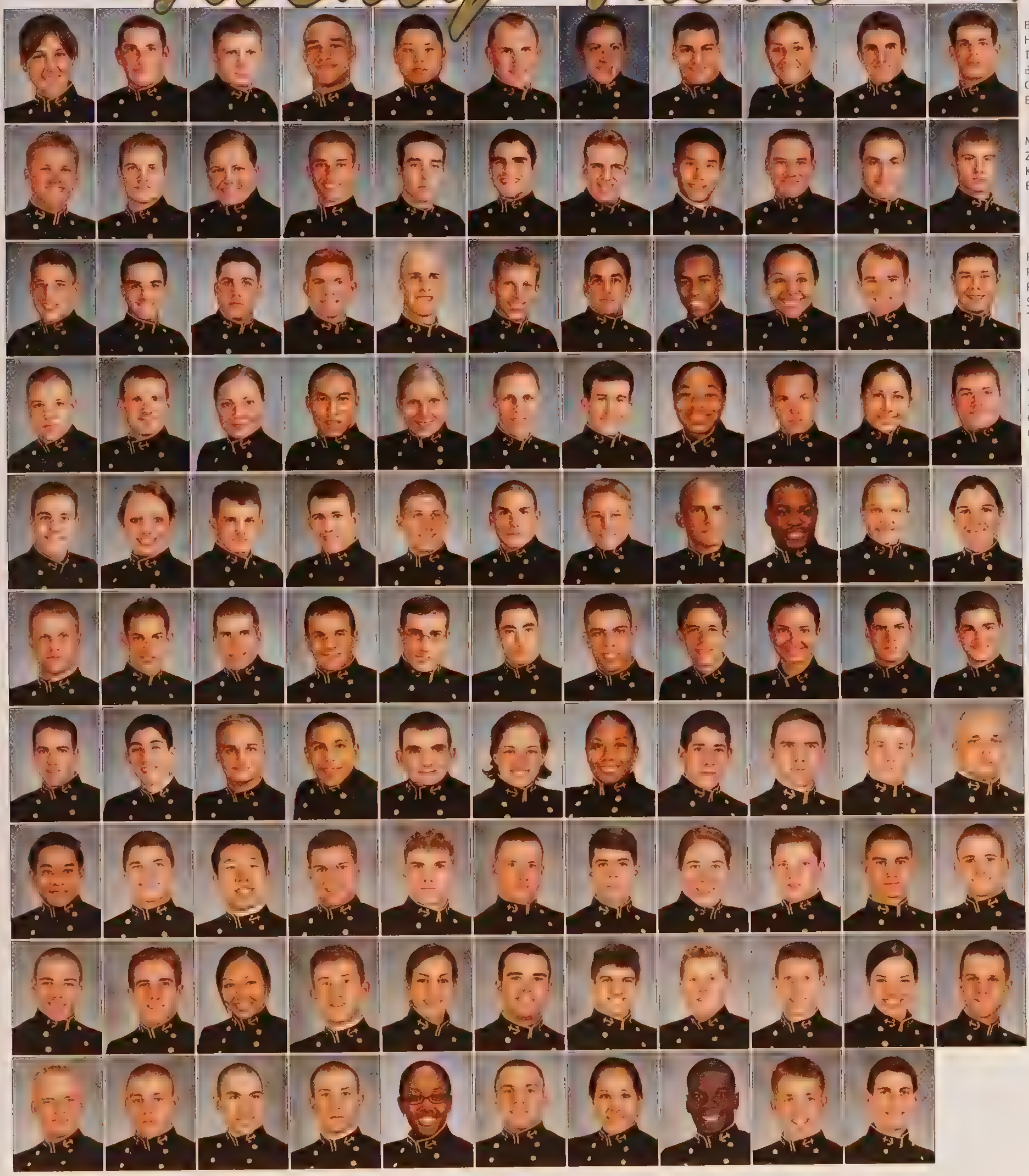
Its finally over…After years of being harassed for looking like a stoner I am finally out of here. Probably some of the best times of my life here. What's your name, "far like away naz like the rapper". A proud member of the Infamous 9 rolling to JMU. I am always down to chug some box of wine, or pretty much anything else. Always willing to be a wingman, never discriminating. A proud father to Bud. Thanks for the great times, see you all at Pensacola.

Michael Zimet

Intelligence *VICTOR, NY*

Mike quickly figured out two things plebe year: it pays to live with a prior and boat moving wasn't going to be his choice profession. Z was the smart one - he determined that living with Ricky and Jon required a gas mask, and he quickly mastered "time management". And don't forget the redneck weekend. Females came and went, but in the end, the 'Brothers' came first. 1st Sergeant and XO we saw coming, but Batt Training? We know Z is a true sailor at heart. After all, not every Colorblind Intel guy gets to command a YP during Firstie summer cruise. NAFAC kept him too busy, but he always hooked up his friends. Mike is the type of leader who will go far in the world, regardless of what he does. He has been a great friend to more than a few people here, but be careful - if he ever meets your parents, they're more likely to fall in love with him than their own children. Z, use your legs!

Twenty-Third Company



2/C Marcia Anthony, Mark Belanger, Adam Birchenough, Harrison Bradford, Scott Buchner Timothy Burchett, Cassandra Bushong, Gregory Butler, Diana Castellanos, Michael Diehl, James Ellison

Ryan Field, Ethan Gouge, Margaret Hollyfield, Richard Hudson, Zachary Janosky, Sean Knapp, Thomas Knapp, Daniel Ku, Richard Mayfield Byron McCoy, Ryan McGonigle

James Munn, Paul Ortiz, Ryan Pallas, Jason Pallotta, Fletcher Preuss, Hector Rosekrans, Thomas Royals, Curren Shorte, Cassandra Soto, Matthew Surprenant, Andrew Thompson

Calvin Vernon, Aaron Willmarth, Nichelle Withrow, 3/C: Darryl Abriam, Kerri Ackman, Braden Apperson, Andrew Ashby, Pia Chapman, Timothy Clarke, Alexandra Cole, Stephen Collier

Nathan Davey, Rachel Dougherty, Mark Dress, Mark Fannin Patrick Gahan, Anthony Gonzalez, Jeremy Groth, Daniel Hartig, Renaldo Hollins, Kimberly Julka, Jessica Kelz

Joshua Klatt, Benjamin Kozy Kevin Kysiak, Robert Miller Mark Mooring, Joseph Murphy, Harold North Daniel Owens Margaret Reynolds, Edward Ritter, John Robie

Christopher Royal, David Ryan Taylor Searcy, Shane Vigil, Edward Watters, Kathleen Williams, Marion Young, 4/C: Erick Abercrombie, Ryan Aldrich, Damien Baveye, Brandon Bocian

Dean Bong, Keary Bonner Joseph Choi, Michael Cianelli Matthew Coughlin, Sean Delaney, Javier Delucawestrate, Darby Driscoll Aaron Erzinger, David Giles, Michael Harper

Christopher Hart, Timothy Hay Nancy Hoang, Andy Houck, Kelly Jones, Jonathan Lagrew, Marek Malik Matthew Marsh, Merrill Matthews Kelly McAllister, Cameron McKinney

Michael Minkoff Brian Moeller John Oldenkamp Benjamin Pittman Naomi Reynolds, Aaron Riva, Nicole Ruiz, Kevaughn Sandy, Conor Shippee, Jeffrey Teague

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First Class

Twenty-Fourth Company

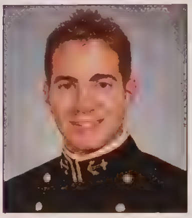
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Joseph Campbell
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Kristin Bentz
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Tyler Shaver

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Eric Shuey
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Jeffrey Whitsett
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Tyler Shaver

LT Ben Oakes
Company Officer

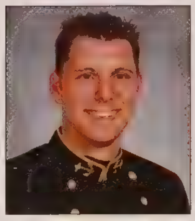
AMC(AW) Robert Coats
Senior Enlisted Leader



Whitney Abraham

Navy Pilot *LOUDONVILLE, NY*

There are great men. There are epic men. There are legendary men. And then there are Whitney Abrahams. Few skate like the Hammer. Considered by many to be the greatest Navy hockey goalie that never was, Abrahamster gave his time to the whole academy experience. Whether on long trips to the South Pacific with Dr. Wrage or coming back at night flailing the MOOW's sword and Bravehearting it into the ground, Abe knew a good time. It all started when Whit giggled his way through Plebe Summer. Onto youngster year when calls of "Jeff put your headphones on" drew sighs and moans from across the room. He didn't stop second class year when the great nights started out into town including him taking the hottest personal property into the ally by ACME. First class year changed nothing except he became the greatest intramural hockey coach ever. (Legs equal grater than wolves.) Now's he off to Pcola with the best friends money can buy. And we'll never forget Shot 98.



Jared Barnard

Navy Pilot *BURNSVILLE, MN*

"The thing of it is," Jared is a man of many faces, from the last standing dirty prior to the Carhartt pseudo-redneck to the goth skater boy who's just plain pissed. "You know what you should do," Jared? Surf the net in pursuit of your latest obsession. Furniture? Farm land? Freemasons? We're all Rockstars – but you're Keith Richards, bags under the eyes and all. 21 on the third day of plebe summer, 21 credits, 21 lbs. later…21 year olds always replied to pleas on yahoo personals. I came to congratulate you on your recent bout with quitting smoking…I was too late, and your door was locked anyways. You've got an iron cross for a rearview and an iron will for a worldview; who switches from Poli Sci to Mech E? You're a dynamic fella, but we could always count on your clanging belt buckle serenading our arrival at your hatch. In a word, dedication.

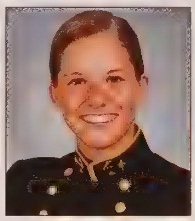
Kristin Bentz

Navy Pilot *CRYSTAL LAKE, IL*

Ever the optimist, we can always count on Kris to find the bright side in any situation.

Even though her ideal evening involves a bottle of wine, a chick flick, and a hot tub, she still made time to partake in the crazy DTA scene. Whether she's partying hard downtown, baking amazing goodies, playing tennis or organizing a pick up game of football, Kristin always knows how to have a good time…even though she's a huge nerd! Spain, Florida, Hawaii and summer cruises brought great times and great friends. Her work ethic is admirable and will pay off big time in the end. Hooked on aviation from the start, Kris never took her eyes off the end goal, and we all know she will be an amazing brown-shoe.

–RG and EP With much support from my incredible family, my twin sis Kari, and wonderful friends I survived these last four years. I leave USNA with incredible memories and lifetime friendships! I'll miss rockin' in 24th CO. "Bentzy Bentz" will forever be a Rockstar!



Abby Brandon

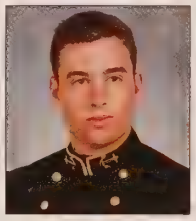
Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *NACOGDOCHES, TX*

If abby (yes that's all lowercase) isn't advocating the great nation of Tejas, then she's sure to let the accent slip while talking to the Boy. Known for her amazing ability to hibernate and her complete lack of an internal filter. In the Wedding Year we discovered she's the champion of Kings, a Nano's fanatic, and a lover of anything green. Add crazy to the list considering she's woken wearing two shirts and found a bottle of body wash in the middle of the floor. Though she constantly carries her camera--her Asian side shining forth, don't dare snap a picture of her profile! A Cindy Jr. who wears black much too often, but finally the owner of a pair of cute cowboy boots. Belongs on Sex and the City—or at least you'd think she does. If only the show covered THREE friends who dressed identical, thought alike, and spent money like crazy. So lucky we have each other, for "some people have hobbies…we judge."—NH, JL, GM, JC. I heart you!

George Burton

Navy NFO *BALTIMORE, MD*

Burton + Davis Burvis = Burv = a nickname that stuck for 4 years. Plebe summer CMOD extraordinaire, he also enjoyed the art of kicking detailers. When he wasn't at class he was probably sleeping (although he combined the two many times) or spewing one of his many Burv Quotes, which often doubled as killer pick up lines (…take me to bed or lose me forever…?) His tolerance for certain "kinds" might have been lacking, and he may have sometimes had communications problems when buying his prized Muehleisen, but his situational humor usually made up for it. Burv also held the role of the token local kid, the one who knew the way to all the hotspots. Just go to Della Rose's with high standards, Fells Point with low standards, or Casa Mias with ten bucks and you'll come away happy from all three. From water balloons, Cullen's basement, and his mom's famous cooking to his 21st, the Mexican Air Force, and actually making it to an Army-Navy game. Erica has left the building…



Joseph Campbell

Submarine (Nuclear) *PHOENIX, AZ*

To all my friends, all my love. You made every nightcap, every pint, every throw of darts, Jamaican villa, cigar, pipe, bottle of wine, and game of cribbage so much sweeter. Champagne for my real friends; real pain for my sham friends. Lucky in love; unlucky in cards. "Muskrat!" Fact. Abby, Jamie, and Nisa: They broke the hump mold with you three.

Gordo, Whit, Colby, and Jeff: Here's to a long life and a merry one. A quick death and an easy one. A pretty girl and an honest one. A cold pint-- and another one!

Steph, I love you. You have been my strength, my happiness, and my goal.

Twenty-Fourth Company

Kyle Christman

USMC Pilot *ANCHORAGE, AK*

"B-cup!!!" Co-founder of the 6220 boys with Titto and Burv "Someone with reasonable intelligence would know…." Plebes with a weekend? Let's borrow a Firstie's car! Just go ahead and walk back to Annapolis. I'm fried for driving a 2/c's car, can you drive it for me? Must go faster. Mr. Brown can do it. Hello Hotel Dreams. Meet the Navy boys. So who's the second girl coming on Spring Break 2006? Ah ha! B-more, Burv's house, Villa Julie, ktdiver, Cabo, roommates, Houston Bowl, Towson, Austin, Sheenagh, DC, "find that hat!," plebe SMT, detail, Burv's bed, El Squid Row, Lasagna, USMC, "Gunny told us we had to wrestle guys," Philly, "Dude do you understand this hw?" Ms. Bellomy ma'am, Kyle's night out in Cabo, Iowa, Parents Weekend, Coyote Ugly, the list goes on…"Here's to cheating, stealing, fighting, and drinking. If you cheat, may you cheat death. If you steal, may you steal a woman's heart. If you fight, may you fight for a brother, and if you drink, may you drink with me."

Mitchell Clement

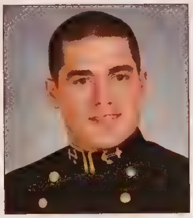
Submarine (Nuclear) *ATLANTA, GA*

Mo Clement came to the Naval Academy to get a world class education but he soon decided that cycling and being cynical were more rewarding than worrying about school. During his days at the Academy, Mo went through a myriad of roommates, truly a motley crew. His first roommate took to making monkey sounds and poking Mo so often that his appendix burst. Mo's second roommate was a bit more civil than the first, but, for some unknown reason, he started calling Mo his teddy bear and would often stand in awe of Mo's "bear-ness." Realizing the need to find a sane roommate, he looked to his friend Moses of Chicago. Moses was well versed in the Torah and often gave keen insight on the latest in techno music and JMC happenings. Luckily, Moses never once poked him randomly, though he did call him Bear, and he never stopped trying to show Mo a good night on the town (as long as that night began at ACME).

Jared Clifford

Navy NFO *EASTON, MD*

Take France. France has a fine country, an industrious people, an admirable position. The French navy has known periods of great glory, and in its lowest estate has never dishonored the military reputation so dear to the nation. Yet as a maritime State, securely resting upon a broad basis of sea commerce, France, as compared with other historical sea-peoples, has never held more than a respectable position. The chief reason for this, so far as national character goes, is the way in which wealth is sought. As Spain and Portugal sought it by digging gold out of the ground, the temper of the French people leads them to seek it by thrift, economy, hoarding. It is said to be harder to keep than to make a fortune. Possibly; but the adventurous temper, which risks what it has to gain more, has much in common with the adventurous spirit that conquers worlds for commerce.



Anthony Conticelli

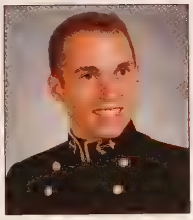
USMC Ground *ALPHARETTA, GA*

AP, Tito, Tony, Anthony, Contichelli, Contiselli: the man of many names but always a friend. Always representing ATL – you were my home away from home until. Was there anything worth remembering that you weren't there for? Let's go in order: irresponsible Plebe year SMT, McDonalds, Houston Bowl, "Diamonds wants to fight you", a little surprise for the graduating rich girls, "Find that hat!" Tito, those Iowa girls think you hate them. Stop it. The Ring Dance dilemma. SEAL or Marine? I don't even know, man. Franciscan girls want to marry us. Just bring a gasmask. Okay, so launching fireworks in the middle of ATL wasn't a good idea, but I was serious when I toasted to making 2006 the best year yet. Here's to the memories yet to come. CRH.

William Dalton

USMC Ground *SOUTH HADLEY, MA*

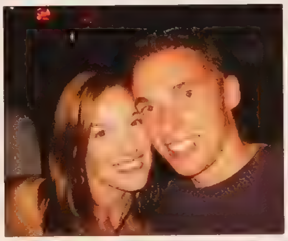
Bill "Dojo" Dalton came to the naval academy a hardcore punk dedicated to the martial arts. He quickly gained a reputation for his toughness and physical endurance and in the words of Cadet Sgt. Steve Hassink, "I have never seen anyone work out as much as Dojo". Some say his endurance and drive to PT stemmed from his hard and down right rough upbringing on the fringes of Puerto Rican neighborhoods in South Hadley, Mass., but I think it was more a byproduct of all the low-budget Jackie Chan movies he watched. Dojo is, in every respect, a Drunken Master. His donkey kicks stop eighteen wheelers and his pecking goose technique diverts TWA flights. Dojo you have done something truly amazing. Not only has the Academy taught Bill relentless dedication, it has shown him that life does exist beyond the South Hadley city limits. Good luck at Quantico and Godspeed, bro.



Carl Davis

Navy Pilot *PEWAUKEE, WI*

Carl Davis, the smartest C performer the brigade has ever known. He lost numerous hours to the wrath of Maury Hall and the engineering side of this place, but definitely made up for it on liberty. Never one to waste a free second, Carl was routinely the 1st to jet at liberty call and the last to sign taps. Just remember, his stuff's not messy or disgusting, it's really just "disorganized" (he really does know where everything is…). Also notable was his knack for finding misfortune on a semesterly basis, with the only offense-free time being 1st semester plebe year (if you don't count Army week). He's just lucky the sweetest young lady tied him down and can watch over him for good…



Matthew Davis

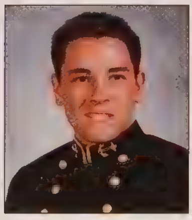
Navy Pilot *MIDLAND, NC*

Matt Davis discovered the Naval Academy on a quaint mission trip to America's Crab Town. After witnessing the yard in all of its beauty he poured his heart onto paper in hopes that the Academy would be gracious enough to give him a pair of USNA shorts and an SDB jacket. As a midshipman, he pursued studies in the liberal arts and mastered every language known to man. Some refer to him as the walking tower of Bambi, or something like that. He climbs a lot but has yet to master a healthy heel move and has recently taken to a hardcore snowboarding crowd (Go Big or Go home). He has selected the Aviation Community and is happy to say that NOLS, and Wyoming, prepared him more for the challenges to come in the air up there than it did on old terra firma. What is NOLS for anyway, the Marine Corps? Garon, I wish you only the best. Godspeed and Aurevoir.

Karl Eisenmann

USMC Ground *LEESBURG, VA*

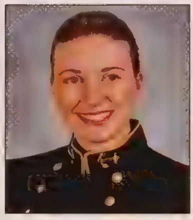
Karl joined us I-day fresh off the beaches of Okinawa, full of fight and ready to follow his father's footsteps, USMC or kill. During Plebe year he was the best part of many a dark day, lightening out load with his antics (dancing in Christmas lights, constructing the Mk-69 water balloon/yogurt/orange launcher) and ever present chem goggles. His third class summer was spent antagonizing Chief Black (SEAL), which resulted in hundreds of push-ups and an ice bath, Oorah! and gaining his sea legs on a treacherous YP journey. This served to deepen his already firm desire to be a Marine. Youngster year he made his first trip to Texas for the disappointing Houston Bowl, and has vowed never to return despite finally getting the opportunity to pursue his only Academy love interest while there. Firstie year the worry of four years was finally lifted when he was selected for USMC Ground. Congratulation Karl, we never doubted you.



Michael Feagans

Navy Pilot *PETALUMA, CA*

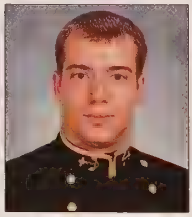
Spikey Mike Feagans earned his nickname from more than just his fuzzy hair, for the past 4 years he has been a staple on our championship Men's Club Volleyball team. Mike is a proud member of the 2% club, even though he forgot about his 5 year anniversary. Luckily Krista forgave him, perhaps someday he will even propose to her He has been invaluable as a friend all the way through, not the least of reasons being his amazing series of digital cameras and great eye for a good shot, he has successfully documented all the major events in our time here, and some of the less major, but very amusing ones too. Mike's impressive list of skills also extend to navigation, he has successfully guided Karl to and from DC making no wrong turns. With this skill set we think he is better suited for NFO (Goose), but are confident that he will go far as a Pilot too.



Stephanie Fischer

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *HOUSTON, TX*

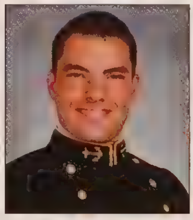
5 roommates in 4 years. Varsity athlete all the way to YP color company commander. Stupid Monster. Workouts that involve driving back. Trading t-shirts for food and jumping ship with the boys of 4030. Dinners at Outback that end with Blue Bell! Gambling in Vegas to pay for our rings, drinking lots of wine and squeezing 4 people in a room meant for 2. "Look honey, llamas!" CSI marathons. Guessing my future and then changing my mind, over and over and over again, but I'd gladly go $70000 in debt with you, babe. Low fuel or unfamiliar roads and you get to drive. Finding the best church I've ever been a part of and watching my sweetie get baptized. Baby, baby, baby, baaaabbbbyyyy…. I'll love you forever and a day, my handsome prince.



Adam Foley

USMC Ground *BURNHAM, ME*

It seems fitting to me that Axel T. Foley shall be entering the Marine Corp in just a few months. Axel definitely embodies the Marine Corp Bulldog. He is the summation of muscles and back hair, with a slight splash of body odor. A Greco-God on the football field, yet still tethered to the tree in the back yard. Who knew a dog could 'meow?' More bite than bark, when this weasel meows, it's sure to be right to the point - when he hits, it's sure to drive the point home. Yes, this Mainiac truly is the bulldog, let's just be grateful he is on our side and our friend. Ut Prosim

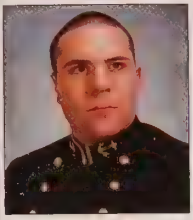


Colby Grelle

Navy Pilot *JASPER, AL*

Colby, spelled like the basketball player only with a C(and L and Y … and no E), is a natural athlete and a cut above the rest. Whether it's his huge truck, or his perpetual state of economic distress, Grills manages feats that others would deem unfeasible. Hand over heart, pledging atop a bar stool to Sweet Home Alabama in two different countries is something not for the faint of heart, but Colby did it with a smile. That same smile shared with Papa Grills during one night on the golf course. Which one of us could forget those elbow prints he left during second class year? First class year was very kind to Colby when he tripled his number in 48 hours. Fact. We are all glad to see that this natural entertainer made the RIGHT decision in the end and is bypassing a trip to Quantico before going down to Pcola to have the best time of his life.

Twenty-Fourth Company



Joseph Hamilton

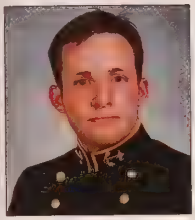
USMC Ground *HANOVER, MD*

The tendency to save and put aside, to venture timidly and on a small scale, may lead to a general diffusion of wealth on a like small scale, but not to the risks and development of external trade and shipping interests. To illustrate,--and the incident is given only for what it is worth,--a French officer, speaking to the author about the Panama Canal, said "I have two shares in it. In France we don't do as you, where a few people take a great many shares each. With us a large number of people take one share or a very few. When these were in the market my wife said to me, 'You take two shares, one for you and one for me.'" As regards the stability of a man's personal fortunes this kind of prudence is doubtless wise; but when excessive prudence or financial timidity becomes a national trait, it must tend to hamper the expansion of commerce and of the nation's shipping.

Andrew Jacobsmeyer

Surface Warfare *MARTINEZ, CA*

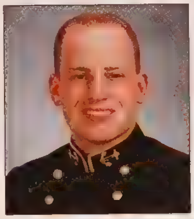
Andrew Jacobsmeyer, SUDOKU master, road rage speed racer, thanks for the broken cars and computer viruses. But seriously, crashing at your place over the Emerald Bowl was sweet, especially with your family, and I do mean, your entire family...(Whitney). And about studying...it's obviously unnecessary. The Surface Warfare Community requires no prior knowledge of anything regarding SUDOKU, emo, minesweeper flags, or soccer related topics. Sorry, bro. From the Demotivation Chamber to Roger and DrewGull's Nest, we wish you the best of luck on the Kyle Vangdergrift. Fair winds and folllowing seas in the years to come. Drive safe, always pass on the left, and remember that sudoku will never become a competitive discipline. Peace, Bro. Local Boys for life.



Joseph MacDonald

Navy Pilot *SAINT JOHNS, MI*

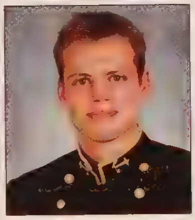
Joe MacDonald came to the Naval Academy looking to find himself flying Tomcats and chasing Kelly McGillis on his sport bike. However, he soon found out that the Naval Academy had only been home to Tyrese and Jordana Brewster and that Tom Cruise hadn't the foggiest idea of what a BOOW is. Truly disheartened in his early days at the academy, he took to listening to indie music and soon developed a chronic Myspace dependency. Later he found solace in a good computer hacker movie and a cool Cherry Coke. One day Joe will look back on his days in Bancroft and think to himself: "Man, whatever happened to Dojo and Redman? They still have one of my DVDs." Joe good luck up there and try not to inhale so many Cajun Chicken Sandwiches at the Chili's in P-Cola.



Joseph Martin

USMC Pilot *GRAFTON, WI*

They call him Funtimes Joey, because he likes to have a FUNTIME. Whether it's dancing on stage in Cancun with some girl who may have been on the Real World, or putting in long hours at the Preakness and then trying to get to ring dance without getting arrested, Funtime is always leading us on our latest crazy crusade. As an original member of the A/C Boys and the CNC, Joey refused to take crap from anyone while at the Academy, knowing he'd have his crazy crew at his side. There's a project in the works to dedicate a new branch of Chili's in his honor, with that waitress that honks as head manager. The image of Joey blowing in the wind is the first thing that comes to mind when Africa comes on the radio. Those long discussions during the baseball playoffs about Chief Coats of Wax... One thing is certain though, during all our years of bringin the business, with Funtime Joey at the helm, we were, are, and always will be unstoppable.



Michael Matson

MI CITY, TX

"There is no one quite like Michael Matson. He is both a mathematical anomaly and a striking example of what can happen if a guy who likes to take his pants off a lot happens to also be pretty smart. Matson is truly the other white meat; he is a panda bear in a Chinese forest, provided the panda bear accepted dares to run nude around town. The number of "Matson Stories" I have will one day be included in an anthology of my writing, and it will undoubtedly be my most entertaining chapter. But make no mistake - Matson is a man among boys...he is the clam chowder in Boston. He's the cheesesteak in Philly. He's the coffee in Seattle and the homosexual Latin man in Miami. He is everything and nothing all at once, just like infinity. Michael Matson is infinity. We've been trying to solve the equation all our lives, but truth be told, Matson is best thought of as a Picasso - you just gotta look and admire." ~Kyle Kinney

Jason Monts

Navy Pilot *MIDLOTHIAN, VA*

The same caution in money matters, appearing in another relation of life, has checked the production of children, and keeps the population of France nearly stationary. The noble classes of Europe inherited from the Middle Ages a supercilious contempt for peaceful trade, which has exercised a modifying influence upon its growth, according to the national character of different countries. The pride of the Spaniards fell easily in with this spirit of contempt, and cooperated with that disastrous unwillingness to work and wait for wealth which turned them away from commerce. In France, the vanity which is conceded even by Frenchmen to be a national trait led in the same direction. The numbers and brilliancy of the nobility, and the consideration enjoyed by them, set a seal of inferiority upon an occupation which they despised.

Sara Nadal

Surface Warfare *RANCHO PALOS VERDES, CA*

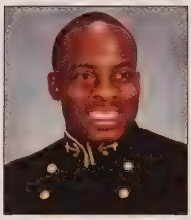
She's SWO crazy, London obsessed, thermo hating (and weapons and EE and physics), Dahlgren dating, sword bearing, baseball loving, book consuming, chai drinking, duder loving, ipod updating, tennis playing, metro riding, sandwich making, e-mail checking, Cali dreaming, In-n-Out boasting, and Converse wearing! She's Sara! Thanks for the wonderful times we've shared here!! You are my best friend! I can't wait to sail next to you in the fleet!—MattyB Sara, we've had so much fun SNAGging Matt, going to B-more and O's games, being crazy NASS detailers, never eating in King Hall, playing games all of firstie year, and many other wonderful memories. Your love of good friends, great books, Shakespeare action figures, bright colors, and chuck taylors will not be forgotten. It's been a wonderful four years; I couldn't imagine getting through them without you keeping me sane/crazy. See ya in the fleet!--AEG

Krispy Kreme

Adam Oliveira

Submarine (Nuclear) *FAIRHAVEN, MA*

Adam soon started the Naval Academy after a hard, studious year in Sedbergh, England. While immersed in British culture, he honed his social skills as well as his abilities to woo the female persuasion. Upon admission, he joined the storied ranks of the Navy Dingy Team where he soon found himself among the Academy's finest. However, Adam was not sold on Joe-manship on the dingy team so he pursued a career on the intramural circuit. He got bored with karate, went skiing to the CDR's dismay (luckily he could sail decently in bad weather), and joined the elite Submarine Force. He is a true testament to what a midshipman at the Naval Academy should strive to become and, I think I speak on his behalf, that he has absolutely no regrets on not attending BU.



Chika Onyekanne

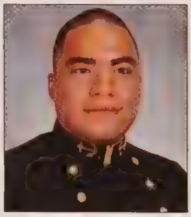
Surface Warfare *FT WORTH, TX*

Troubled by tendonitis in BOTH knees, Chika aka "Cheek" hails from the state with no horns known as Texas. Whether it was coughing, sneezing, serenading himself, or dancing, he was still able to stay awake until 2am talking on IM and surviving on 10 minutes of sleep. His most memorable quotes from 6360 were "Turn my lights out on the way out… I can't believe this…" and " I can't believe you just put my rack on the floor." A lover of Pepperidge Farm Gold Fish and a hater of Fritos, 6360 would like to leave this playa hater with this phrase…"What's good… What's really good…"

James Ragsdale

USMC Pilot *NASHVILLE, TN*

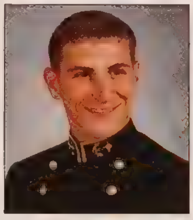
Jetplane out West; Stymied by the steeplechase; Seaplanes and Kapoks on YPs; Support EWS!; SEAL Team Div II; Damn Lunges Chrissy; Chartered CRC 150s Go!; I do that dance where I'm "taking stuff out of my pockets really fast"; Lane's Rib Separation; Army-Navy Breakfast of Champions; "HEY!!!"; Purple Shirt; Denny's dates - Stanford and Toolan; 6340 Desert; The Quarter Trick; Milwaukee and Nashville are states?; The 'Rita; Chrissy's 21st birthday episode; Key West 2006; Chief Bob Squarepants; "So Joey, how are our thirty-year-old girlfriends?"; Africa, Africa, Europe, Yeah that's right; Pulling skirt, tail, and leg; I have the most hateful bunch of friends ever; "If we treated the plebes like we treat each other, they would all quit."; LT Ben gets us thrown out of a bar in Charlotte "I'll put your nose next to your ear."; Joey and I always "Concurrrr"; Fleet Reserve Club, I didn't know you were enlisted; Buh-Buhs; Norfolk, Britain, California, Colorado Springs, Princeton, Capetown…



Jose Reyes

Surface Warfare *WOODBRIDGE, VA*

Usually on the injured reserve in 6360, Jose Reyes was a true team player. Whether indulging himself in "a the usual" or laying it down forever, he was always down for a good game of Diablo II. One of his mainstream hobbies was watching the same episode of boondocks which happened to be "granddad's fight." He hails from the best state of the union Virginia but spent most of his time in Frederick, MD. We his roommates in 6360 would like to leave him with this phrase… "What's good, What's really good…"



Nathan Richard

Navy Pilot *LEESBURG, VA*

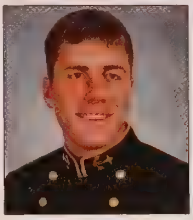
Many moons ago Nervous Nate hailed from the great state of Texas, taking with him only the flag from his truck and a bit of a lisp. Arriving at USNA marked the beginning of his transformation to mature adulthood. From his b&g nomination for his missing briefs, to the post-date hand test and studying the terminal velocity of bags filled with water, Nate strived to become a professional naval officer. This amazing journey was not without setbacks, however. Who could forget his experiments with lighters and explosive gas? Or that horrific fall down a double-black diamond? From Germany to France to Lude in the new 'dating scene le internationale' Nate liked to tempt fate and expand his horizons. It was a special combination of this candor and a competitive spirit that landed him in a Navy cockpit. Natty White, a true friend and extremely talented individual lives and succeeds always by his battle cry… 'I WANT THAT!'

Twenty-Fourth Company

Jeffrey Rosser

Submarine (Nuclear) *PASADENA, TX*

Jeff Rosser grew up in a small suburb of Houston known as Pasa-get-down-dena. While here, he developed a passion for surfing and Mexican chicks. Jeff enjoyed baseball in high school as well as professional figure skating. Throughout plebe year 4/C Rosser was very excited to be attending USNA, and he let everyone know by leading motivating cadences and giving the loudest chow calls deemed safe by the board of health. Once plebe year was over and his basic human rights were restored, Jeff became a devoted apostle of screemo music much to his roommate's delight. Through reasons that we can not explain Jeff became known as "Code Red." Under the pseudonym, Code Red, Jeff published the most outlandish poetry on the subjects of beauty, nature, and Matt Davis. Basically Jeff has done some wicked crazy things these last few years including bombing hills on his flexdex, head butting sheets of ice to show how pissed off he was at his snowboard or going out to Asateague to charge twelve foot hurricane swell.



Eric Shuey

Surface Warfare *HACIENDA HEIGHTS, CA*

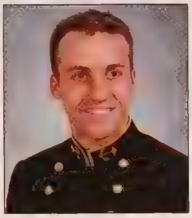
You have some idea of what you're doing when you get here, but everyone gets side tracked to some degree. I happened to stumble into a little thing called football, and it's the best thing that ever happened to me. Thanks to the team, for every win, every loss, and the long hours we spent between them. Thanks to the specialists, a dedicated few that know the hardships of turf field three hours a day, who know they only have one job, but how hard of a job it actually is, and that punters are not kickers. Thanks to my friends, who were able to put some humor into any place, even one like this, and keep it bearable for us all. Thanks to my family, who helped me every step, even from so far away. You never realize how nice Southern California really is until you get here, and how great it's going to be when you get back. The only easy day was yesterday.

48
NAVY 8
NAVY 5
NAVY 14

Jeremy Smith

Surface Warfare *CHICAGO, IL*

Smith hails from the Windy City and is a true Bears fan through and through. He has the poise of Grossman and the power of Urlacher. He was often seen dominating the intramural fieldball field. Jeremy could always be counted on for several words of wisdom or an inappropriate joke. His stories and crazy antics in the hall were well known with the people he talked to, which was everyone. He is noted for coordinating the destruction of an entire deck during Army week. So much could be said about this man's academic aptitude. Smity is a true ladies man, not a large hole or happy beatings could keep him from meeting any of the lucky ladies at ACME. He is a true friend and a great addition to any Navy boarding team. The USMC is missing out. "I hate failing, but this place has gotten me used to it."



Kyle Vandegriff

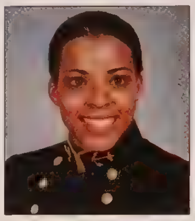
Navy Pilot *EAGLE RIVER, AK*

"Alaska." "You'll ask me what?" Kyle came to the academy from the last frontier and became a tourist learning the ways of "the lower 48." He wowed us with stories of snow machining (mobiling) and the range of sizes between the male and female halibut. Throughout the next 4 years revealing his home in Alaska was enough of an icebreaker to hold the interest of many a female. Forever on Alaskan time, Kyle was always up until just before reveille either finishing homework or composing lullabies on his guitar for his roommates. Then he would refuel with a 4 hour nap and at least seconds at every meal. His fall of second class year was spent at USAFA exploring how his life would have been if the coin landed on heads and not tails. However the grass on the other side was surprisingly not greener than Stribling and he came back, only to start the infernal complaining again. God help the wingman who flies behind you and gets a whiff of your "exhaust."

Jeffrey Whitsett

Navy Pilot *SAN JOSE, CA*

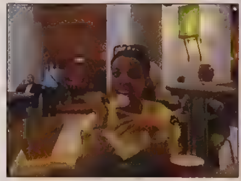
"What was that, Jeff? Can you repeat that in English for those who don't speak Jeffanese?" Air traffic controllers across the world squirmed fretfully in their chairs as LT announced Jeff's acceptance into the aviation community. So did Jeff's classmates. Jeff is a hybrid personality – the dutiful Asian meets the NorCal floozy, and yes, he even drives a dragonfly green Saturn. The top layers: Lego Star Wars computer gaming, a EE freak, meticulously cataloging every email since Plebe Summer, and too cool (and yet not) for Ring Dance. Jeff's idiosyncrasies eventually landed him in a closet – one roommate threw him there, the other tried to let him out, only to realize that Jeff was comfy. But underneath it all, a romantic historian at heart, a poet, a great friend: the alcohol related gaps in our collective memories are filled by Jeff's prolific photography. Now get a new camera, for the love of God. Our girlfriends want to marry you, Jeff, they just haven't told you yet. We love you too.



Benita Williams

Surface Warfare *TEMPE, AZ*

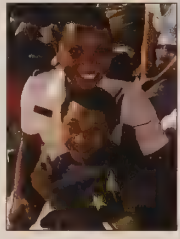
Almost Failing Calc I to getting a 4.0 Senior Year 1st Semester. JV to Varsity (captain), yeah that was fun! Glee Club to Gospel Choir (Presidente). France to Italy..gotta love those opportunities. Never afraid to try something new, always trying to make the best of each situation when it came to broadening your horizons! Good Driver..well not really, remember the rental parking lot aka fender bender. Its all good, I have nothing but love for you. Benita you truly have been my BEST friend and could not have made it through this place w/o you and I just want to say thank you. Catching my rebounds on Sunday afternoons (the drama always associated). Steerage dates to long HP walks…only at USNA. The evolution…Q&E's room to B&C's to my house, gotta love the "down for the cause" attitude. Well, I look forward to our lives together and can't wait to see us grow together each and everyday, thanks for every thing. Three dots!!!



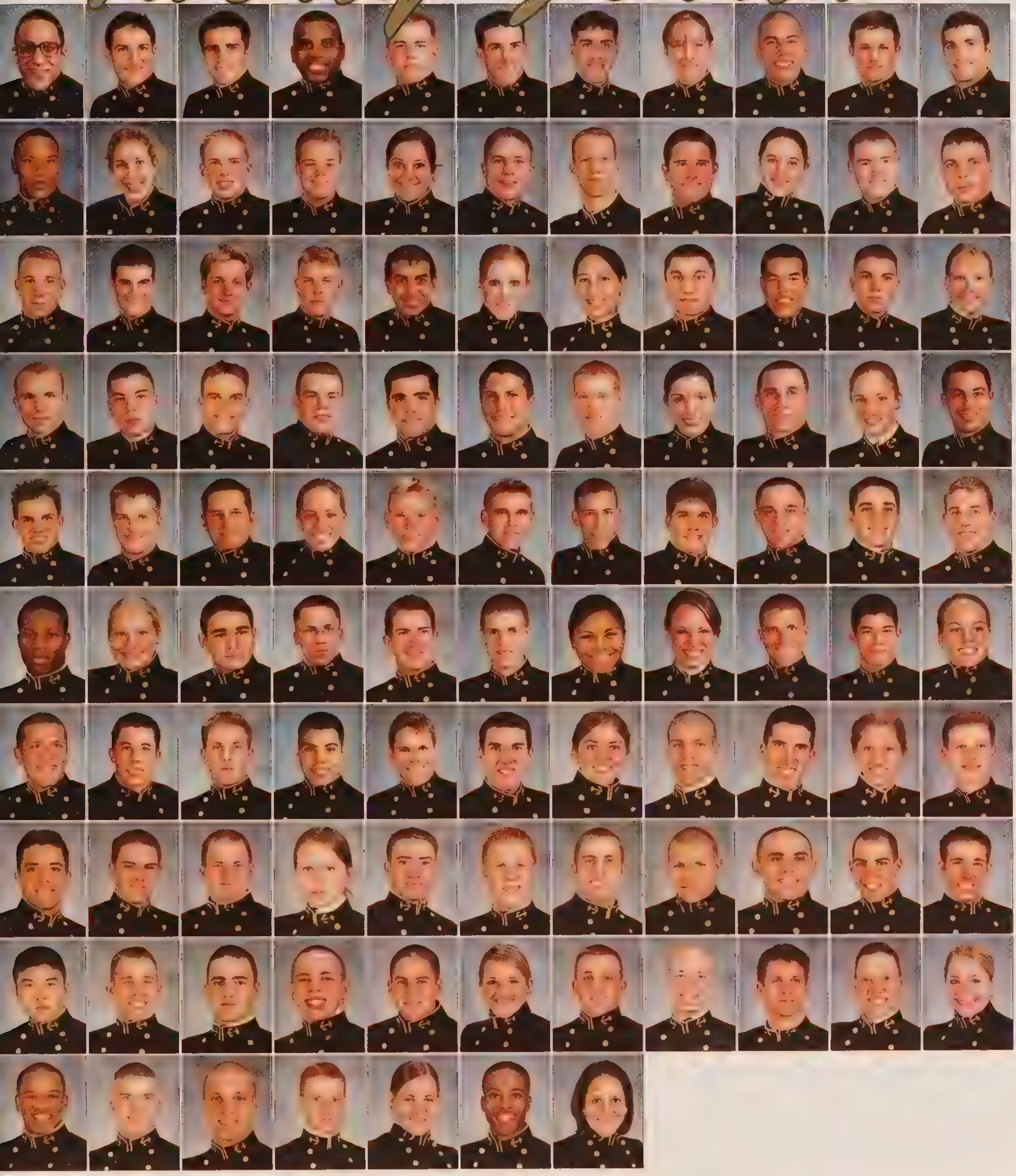
Jennifer Yedoni

Navy NFO *EDEN PRAIRIE, MN*

"If there is one thing I've learned it is that everything ends. So, cherish the good while it lasts and take comfort in the fact that even the bad things don't last forever" –JY "Jenn hails from Eden Prairie, MN. Her cold weather upbringing helped her survive the "coldest" Annapolis winters in 50 years, but her Nigerian blood allowed her to dominate during the hottest plebe summer on record. She soon became a celebrated member of the company soccer team and wowed us with her skills on the basketball and handball courts. Always good for a joke is her love affair with Caribou Coffee and her snobbish refusal to stoop to Starbucks. We wish her luck in finding a drinkable cup of joe in her 1st wardroom. 1/C year we finally for to Jenn's softer side when she found time to paint again. Her bold paintings serve to remind how much more there is to each of us than what is on the outside. Fly high and keep those pilots in line" -AS



Twenty-Fourth Company



2/C: Jonathan Aslan, Andrew Beasley, Andrew Chambers, Miguel Charles, Patrick Colver, Matthew Cousins, Michael Deboer, Megan Farkas, Joshua Faucett, Robert Foster, Robert Garcia

Trey Hines, Katherine Hobbs, Eric Hoying, Matthew Kiernan, Morgan Kitchen, Mitchell Kusterer, Joshua Lewis, Leigh Loesel, Shayna Magur, Eric Marquardt, Jonathan Mason

Ryan McBride, Vincent McCal Kevin Mukri, Nathan Myers, Jeffrey Parker, Susan Richardson, Mikaela Rodkin, Michael Scirocco, James Smith, William Snead, Vanessa Solem

Jon Stange, Jayson Trembath, Vandorn, Jeff Ward, 3/C: Matthew Boehm, William Bullen, Thomas Carron, Jennifer Christie, William Cicchillo, Joanna Clark, Steven DeLeonibus

John Dubiel, Kurt Fallon, Mark Foris, Katherine Gideon, Daniel Golden, Eric Gorden, Philipp Gordley Charles Hallum, Matthew Hoffman Nathan Houle, Christopher Jenkins

Corey Johnson, Kara Kamuda Krewer, Bryan Martin, Ryan McMorrow, Tyler Olvey, Laura Pattawi, Stefanie Peskosky, Wayne Pitzen, Jacob Rozich, Ashley Rushing

Dane Sagerholm, Thomas Stringer, Logan Swogger, Matthew Talbon, Matthew Wiegand 4/C: Luke Albi, Sally Bakewell Nicholas Crowell, Joseph Daniel Brooke Datko, Paul Eckert

Kyle Fallgatter, William Fenniman Patrick Flanagan, Sarah Ford Matthew Forman, Steven Fusswinkel Sander Gossard, Kirby Gusso, William Harber, Charles Hymen, Christopher Jackson

Thomas Li, Paul Lietzan, Joseph Marsh, Thomas Morse, Timothy Reardon, Jamie Sharkey, Tyler Shaver Conor Stephens, Victor Strausbaugh Grant Strickland, Ashley Taylor

Joseph Taylor, Patrick Tysinger Daniel Warner, John Waters, Brittany Webster, Brian Williams, Elizabeth Yanez

25

First Class

Twenty-Fifth Company

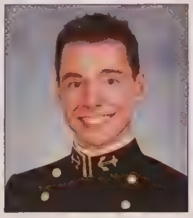
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Eugene Paul
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Kyle Steck*
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Dwight Cornish
*Midn 1/C Marshall Hoffman standing in as Executive Officer

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Brian Robinson
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Joshua Angichiodo
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Dwight Cornish
First Sergeant: Midn 2/C Ryan Kimmel

LT John Killila
Company Officer

GySgt Victor Richardson
Senior Enlisted Leader



Paul Angelo

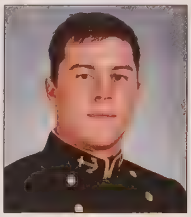
Surface Warfare *STRONGSVILLE, OH*

Paul was destined for achievement the second he met his Plebe Summer roommates: a prior Napster from Cleveland who was sure to know all the tricks and a football player who couldn't hide his love of service. Despite moving from 4322, known as "The Penthouse", to 4325, home of the fruit fly colony and rotting ceiling tiles, at the beginning of the ac-year, Paul remained upbeat enough transcend a scary Halloween encounter with 1/C Dietz, and he successfully recovered from a traumatic experience with a naked plumber, sans chem. goggles. Throughout 3/c and 2/c years, Paul insisted on single-handedly cleaning his room and caring intimately for his fellow midshipmen, even going so far as to bring entire meals up for his extremely athletic, handsome, and funny roommate. Although he is looking forward to growing the mandatory Oxford ponytail, Paul anticipates even greater satisfaction raising su familia con la mujer de sus sueños.

Joshua Angichiodo

Surface Warfare *GLENDALE, AZ*

"JAAA-MIEEE!" Josh, aka Chode, is the life of the party and he always brings the wife, even when he doesn't want to! Chode has the incredible capability of wasting all of his money on junk and electronics that will be obsolete by the time he figures out how they work. From pink shirts, Cowboy boots, and the Don't Tread on Me "special edition" Vans. Living in the Penthouse was the best decision…we are night owls, especially Chode. Always procrastinating and pulling the late nighters where he only ends up cursing Canoe U and the "man" (and a certain female Devil Dog OO-RAH). Never forget the brave souls who gave their nights in the longest day ever, Naval Academy Hell Week '06. The Bearsharks couldn't have asked for a better XO. He can be a pain; many cold mornings PRTing together (Not the best runner but he will whoop you in the pool), always with a bald joke, but really always joking around with a larger than life smile on his face. SWO Doesn't Suck. YOU Suck! -b.robs

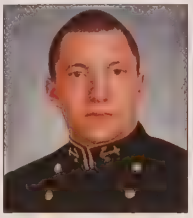


Christopher Barnard

Surface Warfare *FAIRPORT, NY*

Barnyard, I can't believe we survived living with you freshman year. Every night you were up at least four hours past Mark's ten o'clock bed time, and so was Mark. Did Mark ever get to take a shower without a broom handle? Sorry we didn't unlock the door for you fast enough when CAPT Moxie was chasing you after the goat run. "BARNARD! Why did you write "man lube" on my lotion?!?" It was fun messing with Brian, and he always blamed you. Loyal to the end, you never told him who it really was, and we always had a good laugh at how spun up he'd get. Head butts in the Firstie Club, "you didn't do it hard enough, let me show you." 40's of Steel Reserve before Reggie's Fashion Show, why is Gunny glaring at us? "No! Verywell is senior to subordinate." "Verywell, sir." Didn't your YP OIC banish you from the Conn after that? Someone call your ship and warn them, they're in for a wild ride, you'll do well. Love, Joe

DROOG



Daniel Bartle

USMC Pilot *FERNDALE, WA*

Cranberry juice and vodka...Army/Navy 05. BR Suuuure you're sober....best next door neighbors ever! ~N.V. Dan Bartle, aka dB, is one colossal of a man. Dan once worked so hard that he gave himself an ulcer. Remember, gEEk and bEEr Dan and the Marines were a match made in heaven. YUUUTTT!!! AW The times we didn't talk but knew what the other was thinking will always be the most relaxing times I've had here. -Schlang Dan is the most intimidating man I know, especially when he has popped the blood vessels in his eyes. You know he's coming because you can feel the ground shake as he stomps by. I'll miss you Dan. –KV Remember all my cards and great advice! From forcing people to throw up, to reminding us of the marines in Iraq and singing dramatically, you are the best drunk. ILU! LD You know he IS when he tries to prove he ISN'T by spinning upside down on his head. If its rasberry flavor, say good-bye to it, but get ready to say hello to it again in about 20 minutes. -KL

Jason Bowers

USMC Pilot *ANCHORAGE, AK*

Four years have seen quite a transformation in Jason, from a motivated Marine on I-Day and "scariest cadre" later on, to a man known for swing dancing in the hallway and cooking dinner "for just one person" nearly every night. The one to go to for borrowing a movie, having your back adjusted, or for answers to questions about guns and working out, this 4-time All-American Powerlifter is adored by dogs and friends alike. "Always hungry," and capable of consuming multiple pots of coffee in a single day, rumor has it that this aficionado of Latin rap and Russian books also has a weakness for gourmet cooking. Although he will eventually settle in Alaska, graduation will find Jason back in the Marine Corps, this time as an aviator, driving off into the sunset in the famous green Lexus he bought on Ebay.

Robert Chandler

Navy Pilot *CHARLOTTE , NC*

Robert, Bob P, but what's the P stand for? Known to all who love him as Chauncey, may possibly have the biggest biceps on the planet, thanks to a bagillion chairlifts in front of the mirror. Always carries around invisible luggage. Chauncey hates sleeves but loves girls with TUMS. You would never know this from talking to him, but he went to Chapel Hill, boy could he drill. Chauncey has been known to sleep on porches with his wallet as a pillow. Waikiki Sneaky. Spit on it or Quit it. Don't be sorry just fix it. Good F'in Flick!! The card started a "slew" of frequent flyer miles. Shotguns only in front of women and children. Can only cook burgers if the grill is as hot as the sun. Self proclaimed king of tailgaters and best beer-pong player. Chauncey always pulls a Chauncey at 10 am. He jumps the wall with the best of them. Sexy six. GOOOOO CHAUNCEY ..You're Fat. Thanks for all the help along the way and always stopping by to say good-night.

Twenty-Fifth Company

Reginald Cruz

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *AUSTIN, TX*

Cruz missile....AWAAAY!!! Lightweight, girl-crazy, fashion consultant, The Asian King! Tailgaters, DTA, your singing....oh my. I'm happy the only victims of "the prophesy" were my stuffed bears. Try not to race cars on foot. Have fun sprinkling your "asian essence" all over Japan; you will conquer them all! Love ya! – Nicole Reginald Vega Diego Benowast Cruz: neighbor i terrorized, thanks for food and good times; crazy DTA nights, getting your face slapped, strutting to oc theme music and my personal style consultant. you truly are the asian king, ultimate model and cruz missle. Japan won't know what hit them. W.AIRACNDM. (hehe) ILU! LD Black Speedo or Kareoke in the Shower. Bro you've done it all, see you on the golden rail. Your man Schlang Diego, Vega, Asian King, and man of many other names. You got away with almost everything, to include male modeling. Survived the cave, Go Cruz missile, go!

Kendra Deptula

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *PHOENIX, AZ*

Kendra, level 60 Supreme Techie Master whose ultimate pickup line is "This one's broken, can I get a new one?" Yet she is always willing to drop ANYTHING to listen to broken friends. She will feed anyone that comes in her room for more than five seconds, just as an excuse to cook, and will somehow always manage to say the wrong thing at the wrong time really loudly. Her few friends are by far the most important thing in her life and there is little that will stop her from trying to make them happy. - Bonnie White and Jenn Yedoni

"In prosperity our friends know us; in adversity we know our friends" - John Churton Collins

James Dietle

Navy Pilot *OMAHA, NE*

Rich merchants and manufacturers sighed for the honors of nobility, and upon obtaining them, abandoned their lucrative professions. Therefore, while the industry of the people and the fruitfulness of the soil saved commerce from total decay, it was pursued under a sense of humiliation which caused its best representatives to escape from it as soon as they could. Louis XIV., under the influence of Colbert, put forth an ordinance "authorizing all noblemen to take an interest in merchant ships, goods and merchandise, without being considered as having derogated from nobility, provided they did not sell at retail;" and the reason given for this action was, "that it imports the good of our subjects and our own satisfaction, to efface this relic of a public opinion, universally prevalent, that maritime commerce is incompatible with nobility.

Laura Dogger

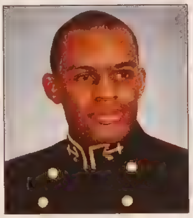
Surface Warfare *LANCASTER, PA*

Poof! Oh. She's red again, "do you think anybody knows?!?" AAWWWWE Mattie! She's so cute! You're a princess! drunken nights at Dillos and DTA!! Those hottie bartenders! "Tell me what to dooo." Nice pink earrings; still waiting on that report. Gum EVERYWHERE. Houston Bowl- enough said. "Oops! Didn't make the trashcan!" Army-Navy weekends in Philly, Nancy, concerts, south street steps, baysox, orioles, fl, Harry Potter! "play with my hair" camping with your dad, Babysitting Angel.. ALL the time.. Laura the drunken wanderer. D.P what WERE you thinking? Where did Reggie's food go? JRhott. Beaches. Adventures with angel. Red Dragon strikes back – stupid MACK TRUCK B°! The REAL trifecta of Awesomeness. We love you Laura! ~ ASR and NRV AKA ANGEL AND NICOLE 4 EVER!! Sweeter than any of the chocolates and candies we had to offer- Reggie. O&Gs a&f, Thanks to my friends and family, I couldn't have done it without you. Love you all!

Tanner Garrett

Special Warfare *TULSA, OK*

But a prejudice involving conscious and open superiority is not readily effaced by ordinances, especially when vanity is a conspicuous trait in national character; and many years later Montesquieu taught that it is contrary to the spirit of monarchy that the nobility should engage in trade. In Holland there was a nobility; but the State was republican in name, allowed large scope to personal freedom and enterprise, and the centres of power were in the great cities. The foundation of the national greatness was money--or rather wealth. Wealth, as a source of civic distinction, carried with it also power in the State; and with power there went social position and consideration. In England the same result obtained. The nobility were proud; but in a representative government the power of wealth could be neither put down nor overshadowed



Russell Hill

Surface Warfare *MITCHELLVILE, MD*

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky

We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y.

Roll up the score, Navy, Anchors Aweigh

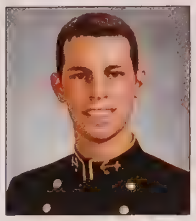
Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army

Grey

Marshall Hoffman

Medical Corps *SHERWOOD, OR*

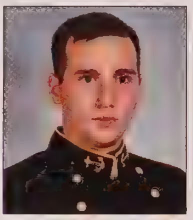
This is Marshall "Muahhhh-shuuul" Hoffman… well, he's Jewish. You tree huggin hippie from Oregon, I didn't know those kids qualified for the Trident Scholar. You have such a nice butt, thank you for wearing your tight bicycle pants. Thanks for the invitations to the awkward Marshall Parties, I will fully support the Women's Union of Drew U. Will you please admit you're Dustin Hoffman's illegitimate son? Sorry for the racquetball to the throat, my B. I'd prefer that you didn't. Second class B. Daahhhh Fuuuhhhhhh. Issued laundry bag…$2.50, video camera…$200.00, duct tape…$2.25, the look on the Alpha inspector's face when Marshall comes falling out of the closet tied in a laundry bag with his mouth duct taped…PRICELESS. Thanks for abandoning us and going on exchange to Colorado College. You're the coolest bagel eater we know. Thanks for the chemistry help. Good luck with the doctor thing and study hard cause if we get shot, we wanna live.



Joseph Huck

Submarine (Nuclear) *ALEXANDRIA, VA*

Teddy Roosevelt once said, "Speak softly and carry a big stick." Well, you got half of it right. So, have plastic lizards ever been cool? You probably get used to them when you drive that far in a weekend to touch souls. Don't let his golf skills fool you, he can actually hit a racquetball. Count on Joe to say the wrong thing at the wrong time, but you'll get a good laugh out of it. CAPTAAAAIN INNNNAPPROPRIATE!!! Do you ever study? Do homework? Buy books? What ever happened to afternoon delight? I guess naps and alcohol are a good substitute. Pride runs… deep, right? In you, the Submarine Corps is getting one of its most "Gung-Ho" officers, and since you've already been to nuke school, all you have to learn now is how to play Dungeons and Dragons. You'll have to find a new heterolifemate when Steckles isn't around… No matter what anyone says, red Jettas are manly vehicles. We'll always know the depths of the ocean are safe with you out there.



Christopher Karapostoles

Navy Pilot *SEQUIM, WA*

Mr. Christopher Karapostoles, the most quick to honesty person ever; when drinking at Buddys, he will be the first one to admit, "I am drunk!" A natural flyboy and aircraft junkie, you can catch him making model airplanes while in an airplane, with the only problem being, who is flying the plane?! Always most helpful, and by helpful I mean needing help, EES just isn't as easy as you thought huh? Overall, he is the most noble and kind person, good luck at flight school…just stay away from the airplane glue.

Stephen Kelly

USMC Ground *GAITHERSBURG, MD*

From Pirate to Yut Yut Steve Kelly has come a long way. Fondue! Where are the Chinese people? Is this Ground Zero? Raccoon lobster pirate. Long Islands through a straw? I'm TBS!! 143, Rah! Ringo's in the floor. Canadia. Boats love notes. Shiny squirrel!! Ski Patrol. Love boat! –Lil Critter Steve is a faithful and good friend, bringing jokes and laughter while keeping a hoorah attitude towards the important things and standing for what he believes. His Marines will be very lucky to have him.- Milo Marines are your calling. Go knock some heads!- Bill A good friend in time of need, creative with last minute Halloween costumes, and always good for complicated, sneaky sneaky operations. Whether it's avoiding marchon or "tactically acquiring" parking passes he's there for good times and making times fun. Though not a UFC Champion, you can expect his participation in the occasional hall brawl. Cheers to fun, Cheers to friends, Cheers to good times. Let us not forget……WINE!

Shawn Lang

USMC Ground *LANGLOIS, OR*

WOW, Maryland tailgater, rides with bums, Can I get a ride? Leatherneck lake tailgaters, canoe trips. Dude, get a car! Can I get a pinch? Sleep in class king. Practicum attitude problems. "I'm going to beat you like a red-headed step child!" Virginia beach tanning/beat down, ground round mudslides. HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS! I ain't going to church. I hate my dad music. "Dude, have something real to drink, let me pour out that drink." "Hey man, my ex girl friend called me again, she didn't like what I called her so she hung up." RUGBY. Hooking up with cheating girl friends. 6th wing walkway late night smokes. Maryland Guy Fashion shows. Potato Gun Senior Design. "Come on Oregon, toss it". AWWKWARD. Don't worry man, your secret is safe with me.

Much love from FWM and LAL

Kevin Lind

Navy Pilot *BOSTON, MA*

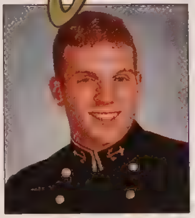
Kevin aka Vermagnus Mortamar, loves to sell iodine and sugar cane. He is a discerning movie critic. If it doesn't make you cry, he's not interested; but he's not averse to a manly adventure, like climbing off a 70 foot bridge at 3 AM. The world is Kevin Lind's personal bathroom because THERES NO TIME! Don't hide "candy" from Kev or he will choke you out. He loves a good drink of the day. Too bad he's allergic. Huge fan of the Patriots, "They are good guys." Kev has the dancing skills of an earthquake and loves to flirt A LOT. He is webshots number one subscriber. Kev has one super power…SWEATING. He loves crazies and Christmas decorations. "Yo you studying?" "I'm holding a towel!" Sexy Six. Best guy to hang out with…ever. You force us to actually think about our morals. Good luck in the pilot seat and always bring home the candy.

Twenty-Fifth Company

John Magnuson

Surface Warfare *ARNOLD, MD*

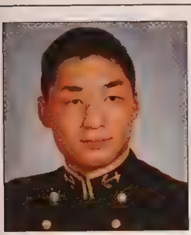
Hayes, our exchange student from UMD, may be the dumbest smart kid around, but he has scientifically proven it IS possible to be a weekday friend and that foosball men are incapable of holding their liquor. He's always down with the sexy six cruisin the carib and loves his 3 amigos. Friend surfer. His patented 'SLUTTTAAAAAAY" can woo any girl. Too bad he pukes when he talks. He knows every pretty girl in Annapolis, but that doesn't mean his friends ever will. That is SO funny. Club LAX was so super sweet and never super sucked. He was one of the founding members of Sigma Alpha Wanksta and if you want to be in this frat, you better finish that beer PLEEEDDDDDDGE! You've been the coolest guy ever and thanks for always having a smile on the face. Just because you're leaving us, you gotta stay SO COLLLLEGE.



Aric McElheny

Submarine (Nuclear) *BATON ROUGE, LA*

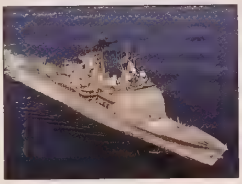
It was patent to the eyes of all; it was honored by all; and in England, as well as Holland, the occupations which were the source of wealth shared in the honor given to wealth itself. Thus, in all the countries named, social sentiment, the outcome of national characteristics, had a marked influence upon the national attitude toward trade. In yet another way does the national genius affect the growth of sea power in its broadest sense; and that is in so far as it possesses the capacity for planting healthy colonies. Of colonization, as of all other growths, it is true that it is most healthy when it is most natural. Therefore colonies that spring from the felt wants and natural impulses of a whole people will have the most solid foundations and their subsequent growth will be surest when they are least trammelled from home, if the people have the genius for independent action.

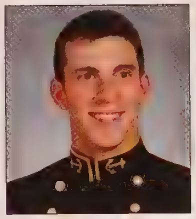


Christopher Miosi

Surface Warfare *ASHBURN, VA*

"Chris, Miyagi, Chinaman, Varsity Wrassler, Barnyard's roommate... Known as many things by many men, you're known by all to be one who doesn't sweat the small stuff. Small stuff: class, restriction, what "the man" thinks, the list goes on... Always willing to give a hug and a friendly smile " A man who was never scared to take a blackout shot and who always caved in to peer pressure in the best way. NTT, YP's, and most weekends his face was bright red but not from embarrassment more from keeping it real with Steel. Roomates and a DROOG for life here we come dirty JERSEY.

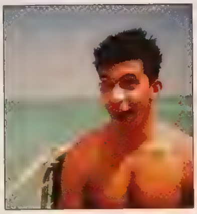




Casey Nelson

USMC Pilot *PENSACOLA, FL*

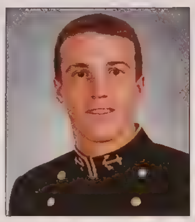
Casey is freakin good at everything despite being the goofiest guy ever. Morning Formations mean nothing to him. Has more passports and copies of his car keys than anybody SPACE WINE! Ski trips, loves to thrash. Really Ultra Rad Radio Show. Tailgate guy, Cone, Mr. Long. Team Supreme Ultra Everything Winners. Did we mention he's good at everything...seriously...we're not lying. The Skating Mate. Where's the Honey Mustard, Casey? I asked for it in feedback. Lots and Lots of corny jokes. Harry-Carry. Homemade chocolate chip Pumpkin bread lover. Goofiest Picture Taker Ever Turns out a syrup bottle downed in 45 seconds WILL get you sick... for a long time. Bear-Shark founder. Designer of the Tri-fectre of Awesome. You mind if I kill the overheads? You've always been the most dependable of all of us. Thanks for the late night talks and guidance. You seem to always have the answers. Good luck wearing green. The Corps has itself a fine pilot in the making.



Eugene Paul

USMC Pilot *VA BEACH, VA*

Eugene John Paul stop attacking us. We don't appreciate the rugby mating call of the fist to the chest, it hurts. You know my buddy who's dad is a two star? YES WE DO!!! Do you ever clean yourself? If only you could smell how bad you smell. It's okay to bring the airhorn in here, Gene is sleeping. April Fools. Setting your clocks ahead an hour and a half is funny. But wait, Kyle left already, its ok, he has an X-week exam. Well, Gene's not talking to us again. Even if you had the personality of a bag of concrete, you're still the best damn Company Co-fudging-mmander I ever did see. You know it's bad when Dan asks when you're going to lighten up. Please don't use the noose. It's been two years, get your toe looked at, and why is your face so swollen. Woshur...woshur Meh-gwar-in. Mr. Faaaabulous. 10/1 mta. The Marine Corps is getting itself a good specimen. Just flying burrito the bad guys. Good luck out there, kid.



Celidon Pitt

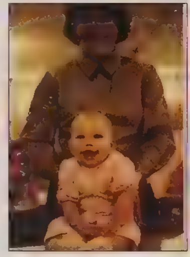
USMC Pilot *HAVERSTRAW, NY*

On this one! How is it that my slowest, most lackadaisical, and seemingly hopeless Plebe Summer squadmate has, over the past few years, won the Gung Ho Award, completed the Mini-BUDS screener, served on Honor Staff (not just for the irony) and been deemed fit for service in the Marine Corps? It had to have been the walk—chest out, back arched, cover cocked. You've been blessed with a strong support network, too: Dan the Plungerman (at least someone in that room took showers), Karapostleface, Leslie Cleaverhands, "Diego" Cruz, etc. Not to mention that stud of a roommate: bodega music, Army Week antics, and pillow talk. As Frank once told me, you've got stars in your eyes, while I've got stars where they "count." After four years of inspiration (and a little bit of perspiration/frustration) from my favorite red-headed stepchild, I wish I could so easily move my stars to where they truly belong.

Angela Raab

USMC Pilot *ALTON, IL*

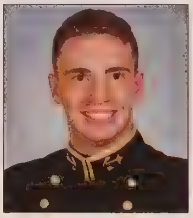
The ultimate red headed… shot. "I hate my liver!" Ghetto Raab, Raabas, Raabadabadoo. DTA, rooftops, Adam Mclaughlin – SAVED MY LIFE! I love you man! Destroyer of beer pong tables, SDBs shirts. Lost all your clothes.. ruined everyone else's. Find any bottles in the ceiling lately? "Oops I brought it back by accident" 21sttailgaters. Time 3 of us went to an acboard and got 1 through it THANKS CDR Q! Restriction again 21BD! ACUNSAT again! ALL CALLS again! "I know you guys can sound off, I hear you all the way down the hall laughing and yelling." Day and a half late, No uniform, no cell phone, no ID, no medical records, only got fried for missing taps! SWEEEET! the OC bonding. Happy mole day! Could not have made it with out the Camper and Mr.Dogger! Fri13th $WIN! luckiest girl EVER.. (Do you even remember any of this?) The REAL trifecta of awesomeness! Love you Angel! – Nicole and Laura DUDE you made it!



Brian Robinson

Special Warfare *MULLICA HILL, NJ*

"JAAA-MIEEE!" It's not until hanging out with Brian for a while that you realize that he does not have an obsession with Sea World but instead he can't stop talking about Navy Seals. Okay. Brian was so big a fan of PT'ing that he once urinated blood. He was also a big fan of the women's crew and soccer teams. Such a big fan, you could say, it ended up being a pain in the other end. If you ask him, he might say he is excited to go to BUD/S because everyone starts out bald there. But, there is bad news Brian- everyone else's grows back. No one will forget the late night counseling sessions- "Is it bad if I get bored with girls after about two weeks?" The one thing I won't miss is Brian yelling every time my phone rings. Secret Service Girl, England Girl, UPenn Girl, and let's not forget the Dirty Jersey Girl… None of these will ever compare to your new wife… NAVAL SPECIAL WARFARE! -¡el Chode!

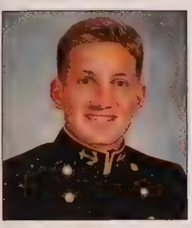


Philip Roman

USMC Ground *RICHMOND HILL , NY*

Who is the person you can always rely on to have an enthusiastic greeting? Who is the person that will give you the best advice on what to wear in the Village? Who has an absolutely incredible girlfriend whom he loves to tell everyone about? Who boxed in Brigades almost every year at the academy, thus making himself JUST like Tyrese Banks? Who finally managed to get someone to let him learn to drive stick shift on their car? Who is a friend that will stand beside you through times that are thick and thin and always bring you coffee when you are low? Who asks more questions than any man known to earth? Phil "New York" Roman.

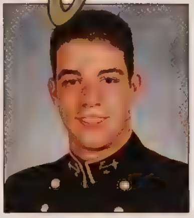
Twenty-Fifth Company



Kyle Steck

Surface Warfare *MEQUON, WI*

Kyle "Fast Eddie" Steck, we all know grandpa loves his cocktails. "My beef isn't with you sir, it's with your 8 year old daughter, and she needs to step to me like a man!" Give him the blue drink, Kyle will tap dance anywhere. San Diego Super Chargers!!! Stays up till 4am listening to the Pads on streaming radio. Eli can pass a basketball faster than anyone else on the PLANET!!! Has a hetero man crush on the piano bar guy…and Joe Huck. Close talker. Will turn down any invitation for the NFL draft. He is a psychotic sports fan and you can always catch him reading ESPN.com. If you get past the 50 yard line against him in Madden, consider it a victory. Was manipulated by the evil genius ATC(AW) Colbert to fry his plebe classmates. Maybe he's born with it, maybe its Maybelline. Blond afro. Sexy Six. WHO PEED IN MY CLOSET!!! You've brought competition to our lives and always killed us. SWO doesn't suck… cause you're out there.



Kyle Vannatta

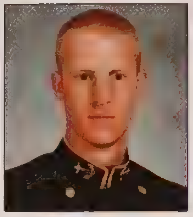
Navy Pilot *GRAND PRAIRIE, TX*

Kyle Vannatta, KV, likes to mumble mumble, sniffle sniffle. You wouldn't know it from talking to him, but he is from Texas. He loves to do push ups at parties. Has to juice to get up to a mean 150 lb. You gonna make it? The ladies love him, but he's no finisher. Choppin in the halls does not stop after Herndon. Is that ice in your hair? Team Supreme Ultra Everything Winners. Sexy Six. 3 Amigos. He rides el burro style. Door side, strong side. Bananas Bananas, my large black friend. Will eat ANYTHING, just dare, bet or wager beer. So FREAKIN EMO. Watch out, he's a Face Toucher. Faces…off. Really Ultra Rad Radio Show. Always up for a random dance party or light switch raves. What's her face. The shrine that got Kilo company through plebe summer. Makes every weekend a palooza. I'd prefer you didn't. Whether it is being the life of the party or just listening, you are always there for us. You can be my wingman anytime.

Leslie Vaughan

Navy Pilot *RED HOOK, NY*

The Hunts'; crew w/ Coach Nicki – only lasting one semester, of course; assassinating Williams during Army week; Steerage on Friday nights; acid phobia in the chem lab; cutting my hair while visiting Aaron; making the move from 4-3 to 6-4; running the Marine Corps marathon; dad's famous oatmeal raisin cookie care packages – and don't forget mom's brownies; Disney World; Houston Bowl; Emerald Bowl; summer seminar in Erik's chair; YPs in Boston w/ Pappy; English w/ Prof. Wooten; living w/ 3 people in a 2-man room; PROTRAMID Quantico "gung ho" and San Diego w/ SWEET accommodations; losing Herbie Runyon; Grant Bubb at 2/C bible study; the OC; mom getting "arrested" in Philly; Sex &the City, Gilmore Girls – you're getting me addicted! Being "Mr. Vaughan" for three weeks; IFS-locking my keys in car before cross-country solo; Writing center; 25th company bball – DEFEATED; getting my wisdom teeth YANKED; finding my long-lost brother; and living with a real-live genius! ilu: ma-ce-pa.



Jared Victorius

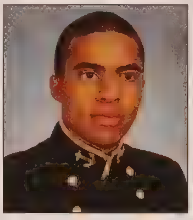
Surface Warfare *CHESTERTOWN, MD*

For Jared Victorius, Vic, there's a first time for everything, like falling in love, in an Indian Dunkin Doughnuts franchise. He's the world's one and only metrosexual redneck. Dude I will play so much better with these thousand dollar clubs, anyone want to go to Taco Bell. He is the only beer snob redneck in the entire world too. Lead guitar for plebe Friday night sing a longs. I've been dating this girl for a week, do you know a good Pawn shop where I can get a Promise Ring? Get what you want…off the dollar menu. Buy one get one free dining out. MJP. Wheelchair after his 21st birthday. Officer Seth Polanski in the church parking lot. Hayes will you take me for a walk… I'm gonna be sick. All his friends are pretty sure he is a vampire. He sleeps through every single class, but then stays up till 6 A.M playing minesweeper and suduko. We've been lucky enough to have you for four years, now San Diego can share the luck, Stay classy.

Nicole Viens

Surface Warfare *DOWNINGTOWN, PA*

Plebe year kicking out the drunken firsties, the youngster year explosion, Angel and the $WIN. Benn-niiiieeee! 21st Company tailgaters (they have the hottest guys). Don't know? Ask Nicole! Remember all those times…we didn't get caught…? Cards for the neighbors, Harry Potter, hotels every weekend - your second home. "I ate all your chocolate" "Its okay, I ate all of yours too!", arts and crafts like whoa! Tailgaters to DTA. "Where did all my food go? ANGEEEEEL!" There's rules here?? Locked doors? What? Batt study room… ohh yeah! The REAL trifecta of awesomeness! We love you! – Angel and Laura. My back still hurts from your drop kick, but then again, who else could keep me in line? No one else could give more sound advice! Black belt carrying, blonde haired, chic, feisty gal from Philly….HOLLA! - Reggie. Thank you so much to my family and friends for being there for me and getting me through; I love you and couldn't have done it without you!

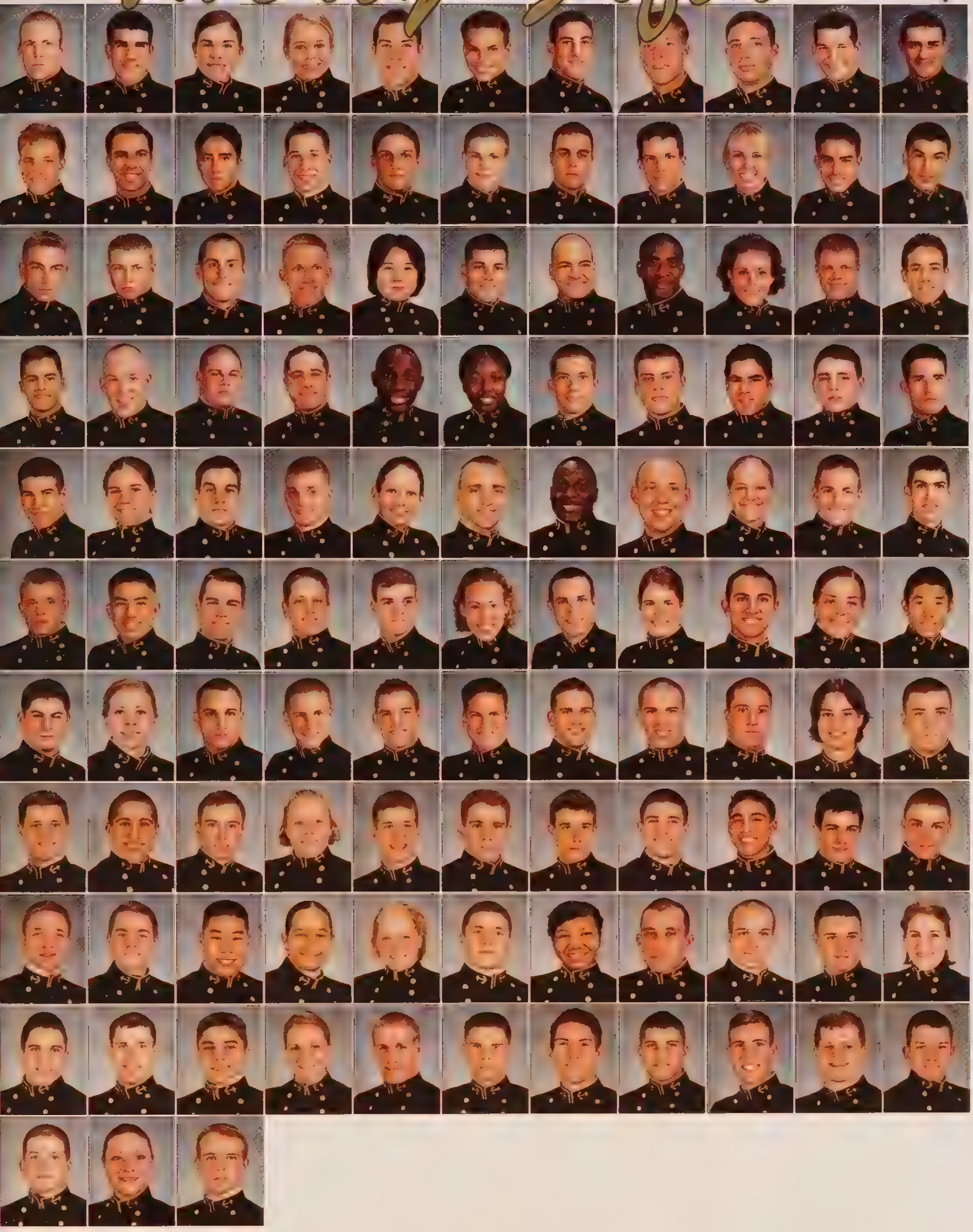


Anthony Williams

Navy Pilot *LORTON, VA*

"Somebody Save Me" from seasons 1-4 of Smallville. Anthony and Brian are the only engineers who tried and squeeze in a movie EVERY night. Sometimes it wouldn't happen, though…because Anthony was busy looking at pictures on facebook.com. PRK was rendered useless after constantly wandering around the Penthouse in the dark because you were sleeping. Sleeping does have its benefits- the more you sleep the less you can go out and spend money. Someday Anthony will reach his life long goal of finding a woman who thinks that Applebee's is as fancy as an Anniversary dinner should get. There is good news though; there should be plenty of time underway on the carrier to save money and sleep… FLY NAVY! -Chode

Twenty-Fifth Company



2/C: Jordan Adams, Steven Arbogast, Katherine Bland, Jamie Bradley, Jeffrey Carlton, Nicholas Cincotta, Patrick Coffman, Jonathan Flacke, Nicholas Goddard, Austin Henne, Zachary Keller

Ryan Kimmel, Daniel Kobza Adrian Lai, Patrick Lakusta, Nicholas Lindsay, William Lipstreu, Seth Marcusa, Brian Maxfield, Lisa McKinnon, Joseph Miller, Jacob Montoya

Sean Norton, Landon Palmer, Garrick Peiffer, John Poston, Kamryn Sakamoto, Matthew Seibert, Ryan Seligman, Dorian Smith, Lindsey Spiese, Colin Summers, Christopher Swigart

William Thomas, J Whorley, David Wright, Daniel Zimmer 3/C: Keide Akinola, Michelle Akins, Samuel Albert, Joshua Albright Guillermo Arguello, Eric Carr, Collin Chesley

Douglas Columbus, Beth-ann Dick, Jordan Dinola, James Fischer Dyanna Frye, Travis Geletzke, Antron Harper, Adam Hesch, Carolynn Hine David Jach, Joel Katz

John Kress, Jasen Lee, James Manderino, Ross Matheny, Stephen Mindek, Jessica Orr, Andrew Pace, Sarah Roberts, David Schmitt, Tatiana Sodergren, Carlin Song

Robert Spalding, Allison St Clair, Benjamin Storozum Ryan Van Loo, Mikelis Visgauss, Michael Waters, George White James Woods, Gregory Zerr, 4/C: Nora Bailey, John Behrmann

Silvio Bettinelli, Patrick Cavazos Matthew Charlton, Heather Claus Christopher Combellick, Dwight Cornish, Taylor Couch, Adam Dally Arturo Decaro, Philip Denicola Patrick Dorsch

Michael Gumpert Scott Hartman, Christopher Kim, Meagan Labossiere, Kimberly Lahnala, Galen Landis, Emily London, Raul Marquez Allan Moyer, Christopher Nicolet, Abigail Phillips

Nicholas Rossi, Jacob Schlachter Nicholas Smith, Jennie Spencer, Scott Steele, Peter Swierczewski, Thomas Tellson, Anthony Valliere, Peter Vanvliet, John Willett, Jason Williams

Robert Wolcott, Katherine Wood, Christopher Worsinger

1st Semester

Battalion Officer:
LtCol Robert Benson

- Commander: Midn 1/C Kevin Semler
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Brandon Poythress
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Gary Windt
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Sean Bonawitz
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Michael Bahr
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Ashley Sorrell
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C James Tripiano
- Honor Representative: Midn 1/C Brian Crosby
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Andrew Bernhardson
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C Daniel Rogers
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C David Faherty
- Alcohol and Drug Education Officer: Midn 1/C Blair Springer
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C Mathew Sullivan
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C Christian Acord
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C John Rashap

2nd Semester

- Commander: Midn 1/C George Roth
- Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Toni Gaither
- Operations Officer: Midn 1/C Jennifer Proudfoot
- Training Officer: Midn 1/C Nicholas Bourgeois
- 1st LT/Admin Officer: Midn 1/C Donald Breazeale
- Adjutant: Midn 1/C Katherine Gerhard
- Physical Mission Officer: Midn 1/C Theodore Marley
- Honor Advisor: Midn 1/C Stephanie Gilbeau
- Academic Officer: Midn 1/C Matthew Reed
- Sexual Assault Victim Intervention Guide: Midn 1/C Rebecca Wolf
- Command Management Equal Opportunity Officer: Midn 1/C Daniel Rogers
- Protocol Officer: Midn 1/C Alexander Owre
- Drill Officer: Midn 1/C Matthew Sullivan
- Midn Information Systems Liaison Officer: Midn 1/C Andre Agraviador
- Sergeant Major: Midn 2/C Wesley Tucker

Battalion Chaplain:
LCDR Richard Bonnette

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First Class

Twenty-Sixth Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Timothy Jarratt
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Matthew Russell
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C James Haley*
*Midn 4/C Michael Seymour standing in as
Guide-On Bearer

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Heather Thomas
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Joseph Leonardelli
First Sergeant: Midn 2/C John Kerstiens

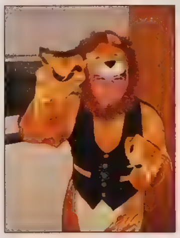
LT John Long
Company Officer

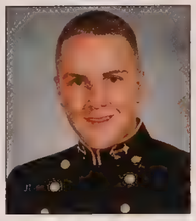
ADC(AW/NAC) Dale Bishop
Senior Enlisted Leader

Christian Acord

Surface Warfare *SEABECK, WA*

Stop staring at Tom, he doesn't have your uniform, check the hallway. Wee-man, stand up.... No really, stand up. Thanks for keeping the room company, I'm sure it loved your music when we were all gone. No one wants to do the Stribling challenge with you... except maybe Hoss. The seal will never be the same. Hey, are you sure there isn't something you want on Ebay? Ever met a Filipino lion king hall worker? I wonder if Bergie is taking a shower right now.... Better go check. Problem with your computer, check his closet, he heard you coming. What he lacks in height, he more than makes up for in reliability and loyalty. Thanks to all his family, friends and supporters. He wouldn't have made it this far without you.

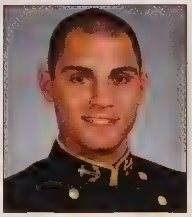




Jonathan Bergstrand

Navy NFO *SACRAMENTO, CA*

Twice the butt hole. No, literally. "Shut up Tim, you're an idiot." Auf Wiedersehen! I'm pretty sure you can only marry your car in Vermont. DC training paid off, especially living with Dan (why did they give him Axe?) I wonder if this ATV is amphibious. And the remedial perfect attendance award goes to... There's nothing like sitting on a beach in San Diego during reform. !¡!LoLz!¡! (egregious use of exclamation points in honor of Chargin' Joe, upside down exclamation points in honor of Tim, good thing he's in the back seat.) Thanks to everyone who got him through, especially his family, and loved ones.



Christopher Biello

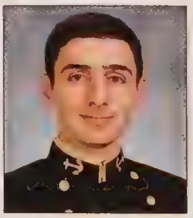
USMC Ground *PHILADELPHIA, PA*

Big ups to my man Chris from South Philly. If he wasn't doing amazing ball tricks, he'd be taking his Chevy Tahoe in for repairs (how far down do the back windows go?)... all while wooing a girl with braces at the garage. The mythical Gooie Louie finally became a reality, by the way. Where's Chris? Probably out "deer hunting" ... all before a skinny dip and campfire in a three piece suit... then taking his shirt off... again. Don't you EVER say you're from Philly if you actually live 20 mins outside! Wanna go spearfishing? Nope, never again. Club Brenda, the Baker's Dozen club (for a little while), half-price drinks in Milwaukee, and pheasant hunting. Handball goalie extraordinaire who never really owned a collared shirt before the Academy. The best army-Navy parties and more food than half our company could handle... not to mention late night Geno's or Lorenzo's. One of the truest Italians and best friends a Teufelheunden could ever ask for, My Beloved Johns wish you all the best in the Corps.

Elijah Black

Supply Corps *AUSTIN, TX*

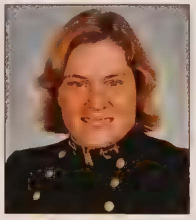
Hailing from the so-called "Great State" of Texas, EJ has come quite a looooong way. 6 years in; he should've had his masters by now! NAPS....then NAPS again, and then finally he entered the gates of the school he had never heard of until his junior year of high school. Well known throughout the school as the party thrower or the man who could beat any charge. Had the gift of gab and could talk his way into or out of almost any situation. Loved my midshipman, not liked by company officers. Well, if this makes it in, it means he graduated and that alone is a blessing we didn't think would happen. Still will make a great officer once commissioned.



Donald Breazeale

Submarine (Nuclear) *LENOIR CITY, TN*

When he first got here, he wouldn't get naked... and now it's no problem. While learning about ethics he always was a little jumpy, but remember, Tom's thigh was never off limits. I don't know why you can't smell, your nose is huge. The Breazeale Phenomenon is still in effect in the math department, and probably will be all through Nuke School. Skip ran the show on YP 700 and avoided any Marine Corps training at all costs. Adam a.k.a The Don a.k.a. Bazzle represents the epi-tome of officership and professionalism. I know my Calculus, You + Me = Us. To the man who corrects everyone, including Microsoft Word on its grammar, Semper Fi.

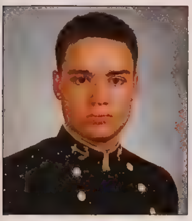


Erin Brewster

Navy NFO *WALNUT CREEK, CA*

Well it's been a very "interesting" four years here by the bay. I loved my time with the masqueraders, and the Halloween concert. Women's glee club was a blast, especially Arizona. I even managed to survive in the 2 % club. It went by so fast... wait... no it didn't. It's about time we were getting out of here! It was a great adventure filled with uncertainty, trials, sorrow and happiness. My thanks to my family and wonderful friends for all their support. No one gets through this place alone and you were all there for me when I needed you most. Thank you.

Twenty-Sixth Company



Jeffrey Burch

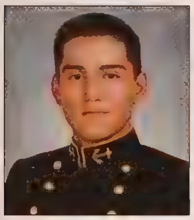
Navy Pilot *KATY, TX*

I don't care if you woke up three minutes early, you're going to PEP. Somebody's been sleeping in my bed…. And she's still there. Baby Bear stop drinking by yourself; a bar full of people doesn't count if you sit by yourself. "I just wanted to see how big his…" You're the one that keeps the Supt up at night. Can you say whipped? Who pays 500 dollars for a virtual person? Bright's personal alarm clock, station one for life. In your face ESPN…. Go UT! He thanks his parents, the 2% club, and his darlin'.

Patrick Collins

Navy Pilot *ELKHART, IN*

Patricko, a true OG, WE DID IT! Notre Dame weekend for the ages and the only man to bring a beer to the guy who busts his head on your boat lift. A great golfer who sometimes forgets to look at the calendar when he buys plane tickets. Billet Grill installer extraordinaire with the best bangs on the block….Hey baby, bring me some cawfee. Always remember to bring your special friends to the bar too. Hot-or-Not fiasco, only man to survive Hanukah, commenting on bird's feet, smoking cigars with Bancroft Hall's Hugh Heffner, "We live Together", midnight madness downloads, cultural showdowns with Leonardelli, monstrous head, McDoogals '06, hamburger that nearly stole your soul, showdown with the bird, not yet a master at "the tuck." Masters in Hate… KC and KC squared; saving Ker from Valtrex. Where's pat? Dunno, lost him on a tree trail, patrol thinks he's dead. Vernelli? I met the dude, must weigh 300 pounds easy. Powder, chicks, and freedom; things all men should want!



Gerardo Delgado

Navy Pilot *MIAMI, FL*

G spilling blood in the street isn't the way to solve your problems. If it wasn't for Tom's free protein shakes, how would you gain any weight? I bought stock in my first hair gel company thanks to you. Aero majors aren't all that bad I guess… but you still can't build a plane in one night. Planes made out of tissue paper don't fly in the rain. Conquering the medieval world one click at a time. "Is there a line?" Mr. Roboto, at least you got the nerd nickel the second time around. And thanks to the Gila monster for all his bad leadership examples. He had a couple of guitars… but everyone else's always sounded better to him. He wants to thank his fam for being there for him, and the original 18 crew for helping him through, especially the back-shaft.

El Toro Bravo

Marvin Dingle

Navy NFO *CORONADO, CA*

Dingle- dingy baudyyy, swirv, marv, hey mang, you helped the people at cluck U put their kids through college, special forces master, talking about transferring to colleges every night at naps, 3-2 zoo, "we are the b-e-s-t best!", creepiness, rogaine, marines caught you jumpin the wall, I wanna go marines!, chemistry was a good choice mang! Haha, Tom ace!, lax games, drinking yourself white, losing/breaking- cameras, wallets, credit cards, phones; "can I borrow some money?", notre dame road trip, you never stop laughing, dadadadarkness, that crack music, relating every song to our lives,"Starss and Barss" "be cool Jules", NFO's unite, Don't lie to me mane, the defectors,8's and above, the puco and the stralsas, reading minds, saving my life… marines would have been a beat session. Wildwood NJ over summer, fighting over blankets, Whoopin legs, restriction over both breaks, flying to Cali for a 40 of natty lite, dem peres, "me soo soring", going to the mall and ballin TOO DAMN HARD, Brothas forever!!

David Faherty

Submarine (Nuclear) *SPARTA, NJ*

Stand Navy down the field, sails set to the sky.

We'll never change our course, so Army you steer shy-y-y-y.

Roll up the score, Navy. Anchors Aweigh.

Sail Navy down the field and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey.

Timothy Fitzgerald

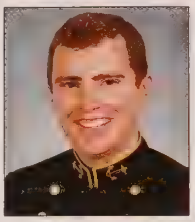
Navy NFO *SPRINGFIELD, MA*

Your little sister wants her shorts back. "SIX INCHES THICK." Coffee doesn't replace oxygen. As much as you hate to admit it, you marry girls, not skis. You run like a raptor… stop it, it's ridiculous… really. Who throws a shoe (Cassidy)? Who needs stop signs anyway? Chewbacca's slow nephew. Get the bull horn, he's sleeping again…. Stupid cat. Police officer number 002. "Carl Mungan is not Spider Man." Unproductive physics parties at the chalk board. Many thanks to his roommates, sponsors, and everyone else that helped him through. Parade… Hest!

Taylor Hesse

Navy Pilot *COLLIERVILLE, TN*

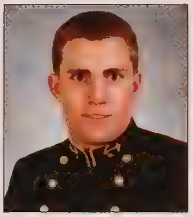
Hey Suga Britches. Think about it. Oh dey don't?! Does a bullfrog have a water-tight rear end? I just put my foot down. The Hossman himself, nuff said. Now, if only Kenny Chesney will throw a concert when he's not out of town. More Mossy Oak shadow grass than Cabela's can sell, but looking good doing it. Bass bumpin' Bronco, OG, keep that thong on. And we can still hear a certain Chewbaca in the front seat at the cabin. 3 piece suits and goodwill tie shopping. Smoothest southern accent you'll ever hear and the most twinkly eyed smile that gets em' all. A true blue man who is always down for a little Amish Market. Only such a feller brings you a pretzel dog when you're recovering from knee surgery. By the way, did Mama Hoss send any brownies? Speaking of, we still need to get some more Take 5 hot chocolate… need to wash down the Spicey Bite. Firstie club tonight? Of course! An amazing friend who I better cross paths with soon.



Sean Hollowwa

Navy Pilot *ALBUQUERQUE, NM*

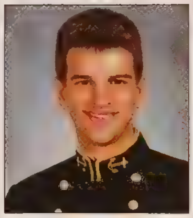
Attention on Deck! I am the 4000 striper known as Sean Hollowwa, AKA Ker, Kerdog, and Kerdiesel…the man, the myth, the feisty Leprechaun. I need that fun in the sun (make sure there is some 120 spf close by). Let's go play some b-ball in Halsey, Spanish freestyle in Philly or do Mickey Mouse impersonations after taps. "If you fall off the horse, get right back on that bull…here let me show you out on Farragut field." "Hey there pretty girl, where you from? Beijing…Well I do look good in my $12 3-piece suit. You go ahead, I need to get a new metro pass. Look out for the red dragon. It's been good talking to you but I have to go pass out under some SDB's now.



Timothy Jarratt

Special Warfare *HUNTINGTON BEACH , CA*

Jacque Jarratt. Tactical. GQ. Did I mention that it's tactical. The SEAL we all believed in and the man who didn't believe in formation once he took those stripes off. Can't blame him though. Gaming Imugliatta girls and GQ/VS parties that weren't quite what we expected. Oh yeah, I WENT TO MINI BUD/S! Woodford Reserve, the strongest Gin and Tonics ever created (one bottle for 2 drinks?!), and a taste for finer things. Don't mess with him, because he will get you back… tenfold. Pepper sauce on my drinking cup and pictures of me with your pillow. Laundry basket chairs and you holding your cover where the sun don't shine. Always going for the nuts. Is Tim downstairs with Evan's sister? Uh oh. A little Melting Pot with the parents never hurt, just don't give the waitress the wrong impression. No, Tim, none of us ever want to go spear fishing again. Great friend, great guy, best of luck on the beach… in the surf… with a boat on your head.

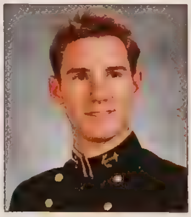


Matthew Knitt

Surface Warfare *WINTER HAVEN, FL*

Oh, Matty B, my favorite math nerd. Where do I start? I can safely say that ¾ of everything I have done here has been with you, and I wouldn't have it any other way: going to B-more for O's games, DC just for fun, chillin' at the bookstore, eating pretzels, Cheeburgers!, weekends in FL and CA, and, of course, that fateful day on CMOD during NASS Detail. To my favorite tennis buddy and running buddy: I'll win a set someday! I'll never forget all the memories we have shared together, and I'm looking forward to many more! You're my best friend, and I couldn't imagine being here without you. And now we are off to have fun in the sun in SD!! I'll definitely see ya out in the fleet, duder! – s b/d

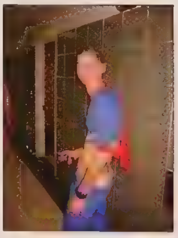
Mom, Dad, and Colleen the Bean: Thanks for always being there! I can't imagine making it without you guys!! You guys are the best family ever!! – Matt (or Señorito or Matty C)



Evan Knock

Navy Pilot *ORLANDO, FL*

What follows is a chronicle of a day in the life of Evan Lloyd Knock aka Edog, EPU, E, El Torso, and the Tripod… "BEEP BEEP BEEP! the alarm was showing 5:00, pm that is, time get up. The handball god ran to hospital point to lead 26 to a quick brigade championship. Soon after, the EPU was on its way to Dartmouth, for an OAR concert in the middle of January. Of course there was no heat on the way, and it being Halloween E was in a 5 year old's Superman costume. He broke down about half way there, shed his super S for a green banana hammock, and sprinted the rest of the way singing swing low sweet chariot. At the concert (he actually only heard one song), he stared at a pretty model, whom he would never date (she wasn't perfect), until she dumped her boyfriend for E. Luckily, Mohr was waiting outside with E's cover, and handed him a fortune cookie.

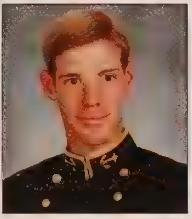


Joseph Leonardelli

USMC Ground *RANDOM LAKE, WI*

Joe "You blow other people's candles out to make your's burn brighter" Leonard E. Possibly the slowest man we know, but it's ok, you're from the Mid-west. Leonard Cock-Diesel, time, tide, formation and weddings wait for no man. Four numbers sum up your time here 10:31, a constant struggle. From your nights in winter working socks to your shenanigans at the NFC championship game you have always been able to drop more clichés than water off a ducks back while burning bridges. You have showcased your prowess as an opossum murderer, but could not grasp the skill of spear fishing. As one half of the Brenda and Baker's dozen club and the Mario and Luigi crew you have your own parking space and could never be tackled in a football game due to your excessively sweaty body. Speaking of football…about your knee, at least we're not feeding you through a tube. Land Nav won't be a problem at TBS, you did find your way back from South Bend and the Kremlin. Good luck Buddy.

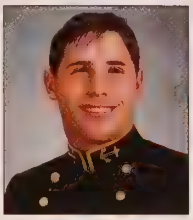
Twenty-Sixth Company



Corey Lounsbury

Navy Pilot *SISTERS, OR*

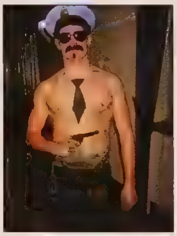
I seek not for honor of the world, but for the glory of my God, and the freedom and welfare of my country.

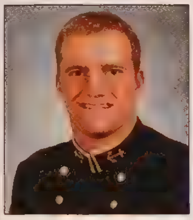


Nicholas Macola

Surface Warfare *CHICAGO, IL*

Coming from the Windy City, Nick came to the Naval Academy as a confused Midwesterner playing a West Coast sport. Even though he did play water polo, he never resorted to the snake tactics of his West Coast teammates. A huge fan of stale, black licorice, Nick specializes in classy girls. Nick, just give up on Cancun girl, seriously. She's crazy. Sticks is also an expert sleeper and edged out Reed in the sleep off of 2006. Wait, did you just set up a date with Cancun girl again? Evan wants you to turn off your lights, he needs to go to bed. Stick's sister was always a big part of his life, just don't ask for her number. Marv's Cluck-U buddy and a dedicated SWO, he'll do well if he can stay away from squash courts. Nick, tell Reed to shut the... A great, loyal friend, a good teammate and good person, best of luck on the Bradley.

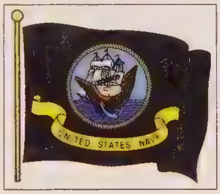


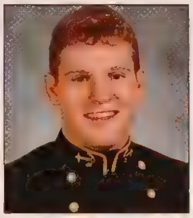


Matthew McBride

Supply Corps *MENTOR, OH*

Mathew Mcbride, mcbrittle, mcbrizzle, baby boy, Sorry you got stabbed!!not a man but a polar bear. Smelly shoes, 5 year plan-NAPS, "you really motivated me gunnery sergent, EE cheating Fiasco, "I don't leave early…that's not me", OU trips, The krem, Montreal with Titiana, making out with Penny, Tivolies in Providence, Hibidie, Vermont trip, throwing away underwear, Pat Green trip, Dave Mathews, My dad finding you in the garage with a plate full of ranch dresing, No pride Mcbride, pickles, dumpster pizza at OU, tailgates, lax tailgates, Browns vs the Texans in the toilet bowl, Beth and Webbs, "After the lobby it's the hotel lobby and after the lobby it's the hotel lobby", Fighting with that girl about Tony Danza in philly, Using the word trick more than anyone I know, losing credit cards, Acme, how much does a polar bear weigh?..enough to break the ice, Saturdays, all day, at Uncle Rob's, A long bus ride through London. The bouncers don't like your eyes. "I got to get out of here." Great friend

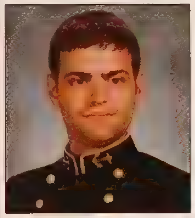




Joseph Mihoces

USMC Pilot *ANNAPOLIS, MD*

The clouds were dark and ominous on the day Joe Mihoces was brought into this world. Quoted on film as coming to Annapolis "for fun," Joe Mihoces ventured far from the nest. He lives three miles from school. Joe, the Valtrex hero, when not rubbing up against other men on the mat, invents new ways to stalk Ben Roethlisberger. Also a frequent visitor of Doc Ronin for "various reasons," Joe is a truly a knight, defending his sister and her honor from the two headed monster of the EPU and BLO. Always first to jokes, Joe may have taken a little too far in his shower one day. A thermo and EE expert, Joe's academic career has been marked by two letters: EI. Joe, get out the locker, you scared enough people. This unassuming marine will be an expert at ambushes at TBS as he has set many a booby trap, and hid in many a cubby, in his day. Keep your head up but duck when you need to, best of luck Joe.



Joseph Mohr

Navy Pilot *EUGENE, OR*

From blowing it at D&B to being drawn into the greatest scandal of our time, Bird flies in any weather. He showed Evan how to treat a woman over plebe summer, and later found himself laid out on the beaches of San Diego every summer thereafter. A good friend that was always there, he put up with Charlie Bravo every night and chauffeured an inebriated Wee-one to the side of the road on multiple occasions. Sure the Black N put a mark on his record, but he turned it around with three years of working with the honor system. Bird's inflated ego brought him many beatings and a few, though seldom, victories in Halo. Those bathrooms can be tricky, sometimes they lock you in, and sometimes the faucets are a little dirty thanks to CB. Joe would like to thank his family and everyone that's helped and supported him over the past four years.

Rafael Oyola

Navy Pilot *BROOKLYN, NY*

Frat Boy, I know your favorite sports are NWC, NWR, and NWV. DEFENSE!!! Charlie Bravo you are too hard core, good thing they have you in anger management. Man this uniform looks good, I hear the ladies love it. You're one of the luckiest people I know. Who else can have a non-competitive GPA and get everything they want? Are you training for the PRT… in DTA (Chris wants his phone back). Listen to me… Listen to me … Stop it and Listen to me….. Listen…. And stop tossing Ted around. Ralph, where are the Bee's at? He may hate chicken, but his loyalty to his friends and devotion to friendship is unparalleled. Thank you to Double D, Wee-Man, the Bird, Ghost, Stinky-T and of course his family.

Gary Pratt

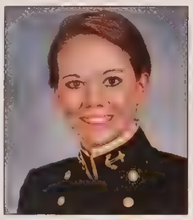
Navy Pilot *OZARK, MI*

Gary "Why'd you follow through" and "You only saw one song?" Pratt. The sleeve thief really got you good but you love and look like Arnold so it's okay. From blue rims in Philly to beers in Sandy's kitchen, you always had one thing to say: "Wanna hear a joke?" We didn't want to request permission to come aboard during PS, and we were always intimidated about your lack sweat glands. As an orphan, you used your survival skills to navigate through 2 feet of snow to get to the metro. Gary, we understand, you flew in a SuperHornet. The great killer of the spoonbill, you have witnessed Chris (twice) and will be the first one of us to collect social security. After all the beers and nights at Sandy's house, I think that you owe Sandy what she really wants, one more picture of you with your shirt off. Remember, stay away from "lawnmowers." As a "dumb prior," you achieved your goal, pilot. Best of luck friend.

Jennifer Proudfoot

USMC Pilot *LIHUE, HI*

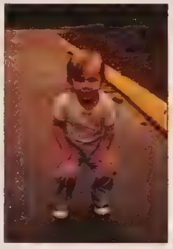
First and foremost, thank you Lord for everything. There are so many memories and people who have helped me get here. Dad-thnx for the idea of USNA, the essentials "Bank of Dad"/AmEx. Mom-thnx for trying to scare me from coming here. It only made me want to go more. Popo–you are my strength. Kimo-future movie director. Kekoa-future Google millionaire. Don't forget your little sister. Michelle thnx for living a wild crazy life for the both of us and stupid stories when I'm down. Livi-you're my #1-even the stupidest things are fun! Ricardo-making up parties. Nick, Nicole-home away from home. Mini-lil plebers to USMC Pilots, rah! My Ring Dance girlies, we had some times, k.i.t! Room 6059, the lovechiters! Hawaiians-keep Hawaii in your heart. 11-I miss you, wish I could walk across the stage with you. 26-thnx for accepting me as one of your own. MenSoccer-my sons and brothers love you. Sponsors-you put up with so much. Everyone else-Make this place your home.



Cassidy Rasmussen

Surface Warfare *PEARL CITY, HI*

Men of the past three centuries have keenly felt the value to the mother-country of colonies as outlets for the home products and as a nursery for commerce and shipping; but efforts at colonization have not had the same general origin, nor have different systems all had the same success. The efforts of statesmen, however far-seeing and careful, have not been able to supply the lack of strong natural impulse; nor can the most minute regulation from home produce as good results as a happier neglect, when the germ of self-development is found in the national character. There has been no greater display of wisdom in the national administration of successful colonies than in that of unsuccessful. Perhaps there has been even less. If elaborate system and supervision, careful adaptation of means to ends, diligent nursing, could avail for colonial growth, the genius of England has less of this systematizing faculty than the genius of France; but England, not France, has been the great colonizer of the world.



Matthew Reed

Navy Pilot *CORONADO, CA*

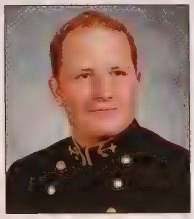
Once upon a time a young boy, with a heart bigger than his brain, embarked on a journey that would take him far away from his home in the evil land of the liberals, and thrust him into a horribly cold and conservative climate from which he would have no escape for four long years. He would be schooled by a Polar Bear from the frigid north in many areas including the skills of combat. He would meet a wise old sage and many highly skilled scholars that would teach him to find knowledge inside himself, and through hours of laborious training, release this knowledge in the form of sea power. His greatest test of all came in his final year of training, when he was tempted to join a band of cavaliers instead of staying true to his cause. In an attempt to escape the cavaliers, Midshipman Reed hid in the wilderness of the Appalachian Mountains with a pack of nittany lions. He came in a boy and left a boy.

Twenty-Sixth Company

Mathew Reichl

Navy Pilot *SCARBOROUGH, ME*

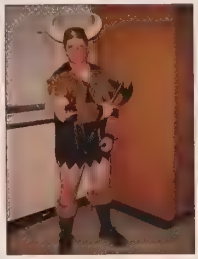
Forged in the deep icy hells of Maine, was the man, nay, god that is Matt Reichl. Or are you a penguin or polar bear? This Grizzly Adams look-a-like ruled his room with an iron fist (and a huge head and smelly feet). You didn't drink until 21 at crazy Reichlpalooza, and yet you're the fastest chugger alive. You're a great wingman and you help solve problems... by having another drink. You are the least cynical person ever, and you love the world. But you helped me get through by counting down the weeks. You're a charter member of 150's Go! and I enjoyed watching you play so I could set my watch by your concussions. Wait, what Air force Game? Your adventurous ways led you to a ride on a boogie board behind a truck, to test out electric dog collars, to stay too long in freezing water, but now its led you to the greatest adventure (with your clothes on), to be a Navy Pilot. Good luck friend. "That escalated quickly."



Thomas Reiter

Surface Warfare *LAUREL, MT*

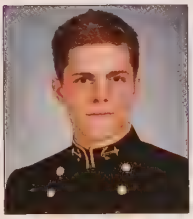
The milk was a terrible idea. His Redness needs a haircut, or so says Col. Allen. Don't worry, R-Line, in at least two years it will all be gone! Teh Precious was a formidable foe and pwned many a vehicle noob. After three years of YPs, "Reet-er" should have made CO. Now the SWO community has gained a new Ensign, even though the highest rank he will ever make was that time he was Regimental Adjutant. And no, Tom, SWOs aren't Vikings or Pirates, sorry. Stinky-T loved his work-out clothes, his ONE set of work-out clothes; here's a buck seventy-five, wash 'em. Oh yeah, and if you ever fall overboard, make sure you're wearing something under those Khakis. Tom's a loyal and giving friend, willing to help you out no matter what. Yarr! Rah!



Catherine Reppert

Surface Warfare *WESTPORT, MA*

Cat's decision to choose USNA from Andover may have surprised some people, but as a veteran sailor of 20,000+ miles, she was born on the crest of a wave long before the rest of us. This future four striper began her four years by the bay by literally stepping off her catamaran, Catalyst, (newly arrived from South Africa) and onto the USS Bancroft (still underway after 150 years). An innovator from the start, she took the skills she learned during plebe summer as the creator and singular member of "I" squad and applied them to the creation of the Character Program. Though she pretended to be a rebel (you didn't fool us for long), Cat became an inspiration for those around her through her hard work, dedication, wisdom beyond her years, and beautiful, ever present smile. The Navy is lucky have her joining the fleet, but watch out- the fleet may never be the same with Cat at the helm! Fair winds and following seas.



Matthew Russell

Special Warfare *MADISON, CT*

Matt Russell (Russ, Papa, Head, Big Rig) has distinguished himself in many ways at the Naval Academy. However, this journey started in a place called NAPS, where Matt braved the tests of time and almost lost half of his manhood. The transition to the Naval Academy wasn't easy and he proved to be his own worst enemy, hurting his fragile body by throwing a punch. Such an angry little man freshman year, though 2nd place in the Mad-Dog challenge did cheer him up till Birs beat him up for it. Lets go to Skantown and "Make Believe." Matt has consistently proven dedication triumphs over talent and intelligence shortages while managing to net a starting position while standing just 5'7", Supt's List (with 910 SATs). Mr. Call on Me accomplished his goal of obtaining a SEAL billet, even while only being able to eat 7 hotdogs in an hour. From windy miserable lax practices in Newport to playing on ESPN in Raven's stadium in front of 47,000 people.

Michael Sledge

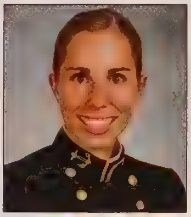
Surface Warfare *MENIFEE, CA*

Successful colonization, with its consequent effect upon commerce and sea power, depends essentially upon national character; because colonies grow best when they grow of themselves, naturally. The character of the colonist, not the care of the home government, is the principle of the colony's growth. This truth stands out the clearer because the general attitude of all the home governments toward their colonies was entirely selfish. However founded, as soon as it was recognized to be of consequence, the colony became to the home country a cow to be milked; to be cared for, of course, but chiefly as a piece of property valued for the returns it gave. Legislation was directed toward a monopoly of its external trade; the places in its government afforded posts of value for occupants from the mother-country; and the colony was looked upon, as the sea still so often is, as a fit place for those who were ungovernable or useless at home.

Daniel Stone

Navy Pilot *MILLVILLE, NJ*

From the intricacy of his calculations on vehicular velocities one would guess that Dan was a math major. Surprisingly, he managed to scrape by through four years of computer science. Being the best at all and feared by many, Teh Bubonic ruled his day. Whether being half arrested at the Bay Bridge, or nearly burning down Bancroft, Dan has had many run-ins with "The Man." One of the few remaining members of Team Darkness, he is a loyal friend. From paintball on the frozen tundra, to the sunny fields of Orlando, he is a fierce competitor. Oh yea, Bergstrand, aside from the paintball misfire, he also ate your cookies. Sorry. Although he complains 23 out of 24 hours in a day, he'll be there whenever you need him. Dan would like to thank his family, all his friends (especially "The Don", Darkness, Frat Boy, Sledge, R-Line, Wee-man, and Bird), and anyone else who was there for him.



Carrie Suiter

Surface Warfare *LITTLETON, CO*

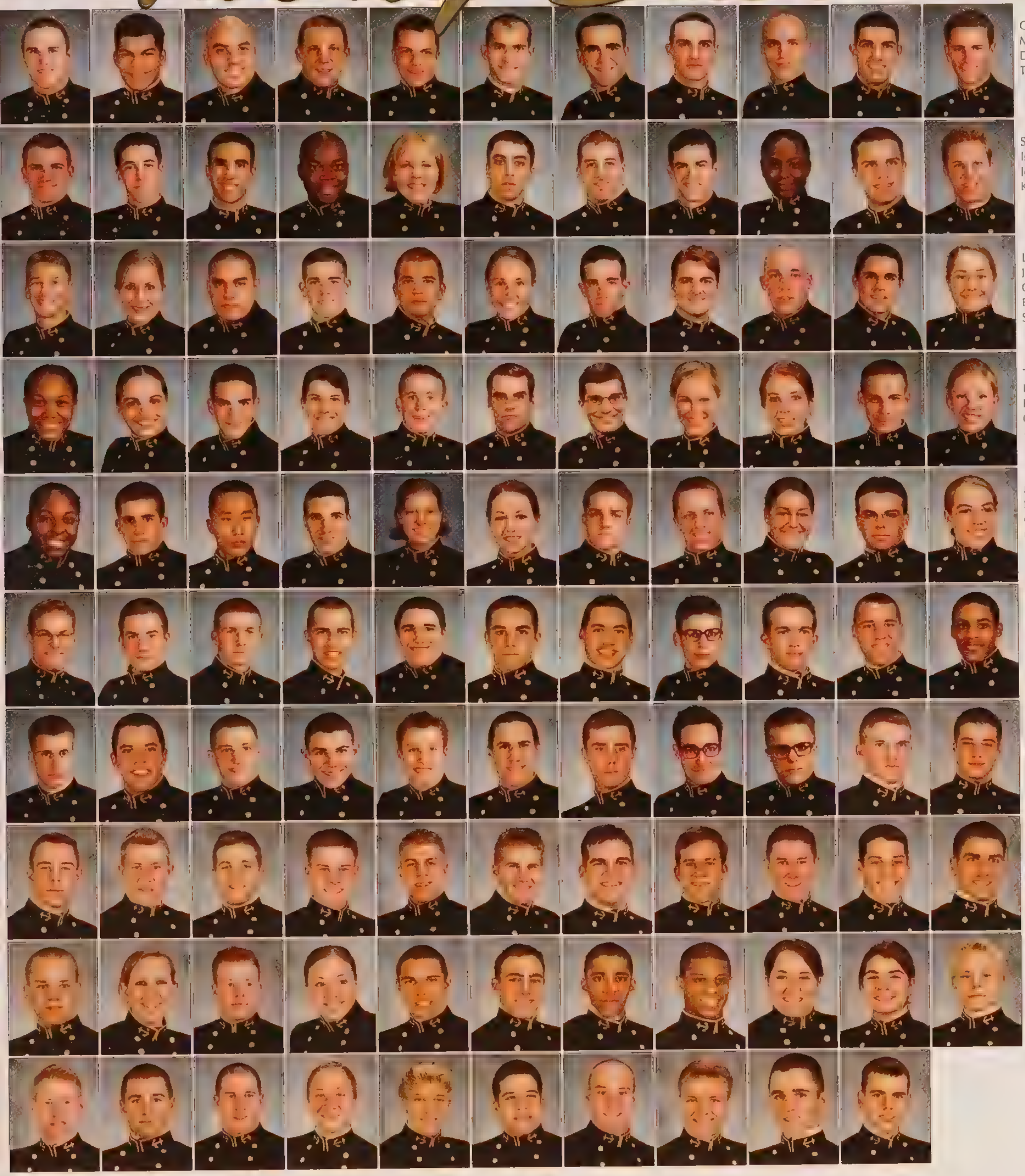
4 long years and here I am. I never would have made it without Sulaura. How did I get so lucky to have such amazing roomies – and why did I keep leaving them? Dance parties (in and out of the hall) and nothing beats IMing someone across the room from you. Laura – Mr. Ferrarri will always be yours, thanks for carrying me – literally and you really give Tim McGraw a run for his money. Susan – massages, teaching me how to "drop it like it's hot" hair, makeup, and listening to me. Exchangers – You. Stand. In the door. Pfffft (hand over face.) Becca – crazy baking marathons – it's amazing people didn't die from our concoctions. Craig – just keep running, I know it'll be tough without me. Pat – California here we come. And of course the family. Love you all! Ride through – we miss you Jay.

Heather Thomas

Navy Pilot *PISMO BEACH, CA*

GOOD morning everybody HOW ARE YOU? I am as HAPPY as a Monkey in a ZOO! It's a BRIGHT and SHINY day at the great USNA… now that I am finally GRADUATING from here! I LOVE YOU m066696! Special THANK YOU to my family: MOM, DAD, Jamie, K-Man! Quick SHOUT OUT to NWS! Good Luck Lovely Ladies! READY…WAIT FOR IT…AND… m066780…OUT!!!

Twenty-Sixth Company



2/C: John Addicks, Jason Bailey, Gregory Blok, Robert Caldwell Marius Caras, Dennis Doyle, Patrick Dunn, David Eckardt, Eli Edelkind, Timothy Emge, Christopher Eubanks

James Everett, Joseph Fitzgerald Sean Genis, Earl Herndon, Rebecca Islin, Jeremy Jones, Sean Kearney John Kelley, Shanece Kendall, John Kerstiens, Daniel Kovalcik

Joshua Kristoff, Megan Mahler Luis Martinez, Christopher McCook, Jaime Moreno, Ashley Myers, Christopher Ragsdale, Brett Robblee Brian Sheckells, Bonner Stave, Sara Sundberg

Desiree Timmons, Jennifer Tortella, Nathan Tyler, Christopher Urban, Eric Wallace, William Wallace Blake Wanier, 3/C: Michelle Bostic Caitlin Bourgoine, Charles Breaux Amy Bruce

Aimee Burns, Matthew Capel Marshall Cho, Patrick Darcey, Jeanne Disanza, Rachel Florea, Matthew Gieszl, William Gifford, Lauren Griebel, Michael Hann, Janel Hansen

Daniel Harris, John Hartsog, Justin Howell, Joseph Hubley, Reyn Kaupiko, John Leone, Joshua Lum Daniel Marion, William Marshall Stephan Mathos, Hannibal Mitchell

Kevin Mott, Stephen Rodriguez Jacob Shanton, Jason Sutton, Andrew Thorn, Jacob Whitehill, Roger Wieland Alexander Wilhelm, Andrew Yager 4/C: Nolan Anliker, John Arnoso

Nathaniel Bailey, Matthew Baldwin, John Barstow, Jordan Bradford, Owen Brooks, Dylan Buck Mark Calvanico, David Christenson Andrew Cody, Jason Collier Christopher Donnelly

John Fischer, Alexandra Gioiello James Haley, Elizabeth Hall, Robert Harris, Mark Infante, Jeremy Joseph Drexel King, Jessica Lambert, Kristen Laraway, Jonathan Larsen

Jeffrey Martin, Tyson Metlen Casey Nichols, Julie Reynolds, Lauren Ronan, Michael Seymour, Clint Sovie James Thomas, Brett Wessley, Kyle Zink

27

First Class

Twenty-Seventh Company

Leading the Way...

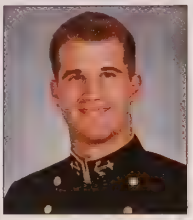
Company Commander: Midn 1/C James Carter
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Cecilia Hu
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C John Inabinet
First Sergeant: Midn 2/C William Sauer

27TH CO
DIAKS

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Megan Greene
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Matthew Williams
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Zachary Martens

LT Jared Wyrick
Company Officer

FCCS(SW) Brian Snyder
Senior Enlisted Leader



Michael Bahr

Surface Warfare *TALLAHASSE, FL*

"My friend, it's been the best ever, starting plebe year for us cranking out some good times at Brad's and Connie's, third class year begun the best trio of roommates in these halls, the last two years of pub crawling, waterfalls, black diamonds, and pistol ranges. You were the most solid friend a guy could ask for, and if I can take care of my Marines as you took care of me, I'll be doing pretty good."-JPS "Always a good steadfast friend, able to tolerate my colorful personality and add to it. One of the few SWOs I would ever want in the fleet. He shares love for activity, outdoors, as well as aggressiveness that have provided memories of the long hike, the bars, the games, street hockey, and the fights."-MJK "Dropped by the pool during plebe summer. PT to stay warm at NTT. Ring Dance weekend with the Kathi and Sue, weekends at Brad's and Connie's. Thanks for always being there."-CJL Without Kathi, friends, and family my success would never have been possible.

Giancarlo Bertaina

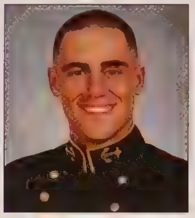
Navy NFO *MIAMI, FL*

Todo aquel que piense que la vida es desigual,/ tiene que saber que no es asi,/que la vida/ es una hermosura, hay que vivirla./ Todo aquel que piense que esta solo y que esta mal,/ tiene que saber que no es asi,/ que en la vida no hay nadie solo,/siempre hay alguien.

Todo aquel que piense que la vida siempre es cruel,/ tiene que saber que no es asi,/ que tan solo hay momentos malos,/ y todo pasa./ Todo aquel que piense que esto nunca va a cambiar,/ tiene que saber que no es asi,/ que al mal tiempo buena cara,/ y todo pasa.

Ay, no ha que llorar, que la vida es un carnaval,/ es mas bello vivir cantando./ Oh, oh, oh,/ Ay, no hay que llorar,/ que la vida es un carnaval,/ y las penas se van cantando.

– Celia Cruz



Nicholas Bourgeois

USMC Ground *SCHRIEVER, LA*

nick has been my son ever since he was born. I remember his first step, his potty training, his first day of school, his first kill, and his first day in college. Ever since then, he's always calling me to tell me how much he likes the Academy and the training he's receiving. He really believes the four years spent at USNA are perfect for preparing young officers for the fleet or the field. My son distinguished himself as the Brigade Commander for the first semester and I know he led his peers, as they led the rest of the Brigade. I must say, I really respect the leadership over at the Academy for setting the example, through policies and songs (and through singing policies), for our sons and daughters as they develop a sense of "duty." When I watch the Brigade sing at a parade or at a football game in front of thousands of people, I am so proud and I have no doubts that they will make great leaders in our military.

Silas Carpenter

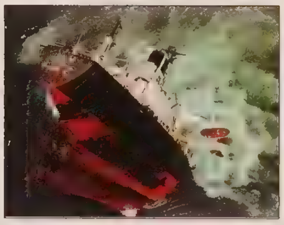
Navy NFO *LANCASTER, OH*

"People say they wouldn't change a thing/ Even if they could/ Oh but I would/ I'd done a lot of things different."

James Carter

Special Operations *DALLAS, TX*

Well, THAT was a mistake.



Robert Carter

Surface Warfare *WEST CHESTER, PA*

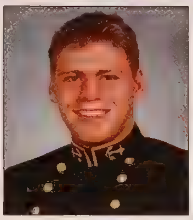
"Earth to Carter, where are you?" "Arguing with Brandon will result a series of incoherent illogical statements." Carter look at the clock - plebe bearing test, only mid to blow his whole loan on a car and then never drive it, flirts with girls by wrestling them to the floor. Eagles losing to the Patriots in the super bowl and tennis impacting many potentially awesome drinking nights. Room 8110, same roomies for four years, shout out to Yu-Rizzle in the penetizzle and "hittin it raw dawg" Rawson. To the sub bonus that never came, the trip to Las Vegas dropping $600 on one dinner, plebe summer detail with Mike and Brian, Wyoming with George, Pabst Blue Ribbon from the stream, Cheyenne Frontier Days. Dashboard Confessional concert with Stan, Adrian, and random groupies, pioneers/ freedom fighters for free cable TV in rooms, solid C performer every semester but 1, all in the past. Co. 27; All those people I know and will continue to keep in touch with. Soon to be in Pearl Harbor...

Twenty-Seventh Company

Ariana Downs

USMC Ground *AUBURN, WA*

Andria, Reggaeton, the wok, picture slideshows, and the random bum. How could I forget a friend like you? Megan, MOUT training in DC, T forever, I like the new one better, teaching me everything I needed to know about Russia, thanks for carrying me when I needed it. Shiela, a kindred spirit indeed. Dan Z, BFF, at least youngster year, thanks for picking up after Mike and getting Pat to spend some cash. Nick C. always there with a cheerful smile. Lindsey P, 80's hair partner, take care of those other girls for me. Matt S, the mayor of DTA, thanks for all the adventures. Ashley M and Meggy C: the most loyal people I know. And my best friend. MacDonough.



David Dunfee

Surface Warfare *ONA, WV*

I would like to think we did the best we could given the situation we were put in. It was the moments spent with friends that will give me fond memories as I leave here. From freshman year at Fort Myers with a bike ride, stop sign, and a walk in the rain, to playing video games during an alpha. Sophomore highlights include the beginning of DTA, Hopkins/croquet weekend, and the cruise with one hot black jack dealer, elevators, leftovers, and a sock. Junior year was literally a blur with 21st birthdays, using the water fountain for uses beyond drinking (and still washing my hands), and one memorable army/navy party at upenn. Senior year was a blast with all the nights in DTA to the tailgaters that included 40s, mullets, slip n slides, and jello. I would like to thank my family and friends from home for always being there for me. Thanks for the memories and good luck to all.

Franz Federschmidt

Navy NFO *ORANGE PARK, FL*

"The menu, sir?" So chow calls weren't Erich's specialty. But even if professionalism and academics didn't go so well at least he ended up with his band, "America's Finest", playing a gig every so often. A member of the D&B, jazz band, Glee Club, as well as a performer in the Halloween concert and Winter Musical, it was obvious that he was particularly passionate about music. The record labels aren't exactly pounding at his door, however, so it is probably good he has a career in Naval Aviation lined up for him. Welcome to the world, friend – eat, drink, and play guitar.

Timothy Fleury

Special Operations *WESTOVER, MD*

It could have been worse.

Daniel Gibbon

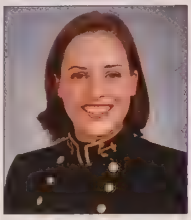
USMC Ground *TACOMA, WA*

Before quitting this head of the inquiry, it is well to ask how far the national character of Americans is fitted to develop a great sea power, should other circumstances become favorable. It seems scarcely necessary, however, to do more than appeal to a not very distant past to prove that, if legislative hindrances be removed, and more remunerative fields of enterprise filled up, the sea power will not long delay its appearance. The instinct for commerce, bold enterprise in the pursuit of gain, and a keen scent for fine trails that lead to it, all exist; and if there be in the future any fields calling for colonization, it cannot be doubted that Americans will carry to them all their inherited aptitude for self-government and independent growth.

Matthew Gonabe

Navy Pilot *LAKE HOPATCONG, NJ*

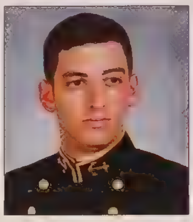
"Perhaps the most chill Koopa Troopa I have every met. I guess that's what happens when island blood flows through your veins. Just want to say thanks for introducing me to great music, strong beliefs, and a license to chill. '- T White. When it comes down to it, life is all about the people we meet, the memories we make, and the impact we have on one another's lives. A few memories come to mind…Froi's Holy Cross speech, the cape era, squats with PT, the Grey Goose, Sharkey's and the Fuji descent, Key Largo with T White, boring trips on 301, UDel move-ins, Tiki Tuesday, JD's fireman carry, KH choke grinds, Dana B, nights at Pussers, Gunpowder, DMB not making any good music since the early 90's, and the Eagles in AC. Special thanks to my family, friends, and Danielle. All of you have impacted me in ways that you may never know, mainly due to my lack of emotion. Thanks for making life so swell!



Megan
Greene

Surface Warfare *CORONADO, CA*

Here's to: plebe year with shaving cream wars, snowball fights, blind dates, the time machine, midnight intruders, that one john mayer cd, youngster year was all about the room theme song: playin' with the boys, Ariana the teacher, DC (need I say more?!), pollyanna's couch, orioles game- bringing down the axe, the walmart thief, yps again! Paul, Billy Chris, and 676 bowling in Norfolk, 2/C year with tailgaters and tissues, 21st makes dta a whole new world, and it begins… Paris in June with champagne after the louvre and beef tartar, Jamie and Adam-loire valley, stick shift, and long islands, BQ-Are we even now? Phil-I will always have a special place in my heart and a bottle of wine for you, getting split from Steve in boats, TANGO co. detail, 1/C year, I love BATMAN, Mark, Jaci, Lauren , Phil, P&D and Notre Dame, firstie club with Erich the rockstar, talks in Dahlgren with Glenn, English majors do it write. Here's to friendship and love. Thanks for an amazing time.



Michael
Hartenstine

Navy Pilot *CHARLOTTE, NC*

All in all it wasn't that bad. Surviving plebe year PRTs, summer cruise to Newport, free drinks in NYC, Houston hotel party, first visit to Ohio with Silas, "the Academy is just a place to sleep", Jan & Larry's, tailgaters in the RV, leaving exact change at Applebee's, giving Andy an unpleasant view on mate one early morning, Nacho Mama's, Clintapalooza in PITT, campout in Quantico with Chris, learning about the anti-icing system on Cessnas with the flight team, 21st in San Fran, senior week II in Myrtle with Silas, "King Hall food ain't that bad", surface cruise to Italy and Spain, "going straight for the honey-pot", acting "shady" at UDEL, beating the system with 0 Block CSNTS and then 11 weeks of leave, Euro Trip with Alex, helping Pussers pay the rent, skiing in Jackson with the crew, open bar at the Supe's house, SB cruise, our company can out-drink your company, 27 best Co. ever- even if we were DFL. Thanks to all those who helped these four years fly by

Cecilia
Hu

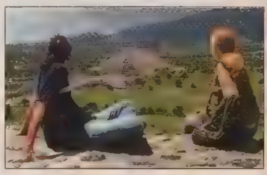
Navy Pilot *LOS ANGELES, CA*

Not everyone could do the monkey walk, only us champs. It's 4am: Cecil, where are you going? G'morning guys, I think I'll sleep at the Boathouse. You ain't been anywhere in the world until you've seen a squatter! Is it weird I found people to sing The Lonely Goatherd late at night with? I need someone to confirm this, but I see patches of red! Now who's the bungling inept fool? Don't Google it!! The pocket dictionary's in the mail! I'm never drinking Gatorade again! I think I'll have some Sex on the Beach. How did you get "Spring onion!" out of that? Is that regular lemonade? No, it's pink. I didn't think there were pineapple thieves in the world … maybe it's in your blank-blank box? We've found the hike trail by the light of a cell phone, and got out just in time … Don't be a T-rex or a pterodactyl when you're out with friends! Thanks for being there for me guys and remember to keep it real.

Andria
Jones

Surface Warfare *TWIN LAKE, MI*

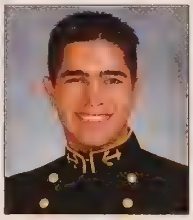
So, this one time in Puerto Rico…Well, I've had many adventures over the past four years from my travels around the world to right here in Annapolis. Ariana, you taught me the value of a true friend and a good time. We've been through a lot together. I mean we'll always have the midnight mac & cheese runs or the endless dance parties. Stevo (from the Loo) you were always up for anything, especially if it involved Air Force women. Captain Sully and the rest of the Brio crew (otherwise known as "The Love Boat"), I'll never forget the endless supply of pain killers and pina coladas in the BVI, or leaving Brian to get mugged and left for dead with his bro in the islands. Frank, Gio, and Mike the Whoop, you guys have meant so much to me as friends. Thanks for always being there. I don't think anyone could ever forget the massage train at Nikki's or those crazy nights at the bowling alley. Thanks for the great memories and I'll see you all out there!!!!



Patrick
Karalekas

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *LUDLOW, MA*

VI. Character of the Government. In discussing the effects upon the development of a nation's sea power exerted by its government and institutions, it will be necessary to avoid a tendency to over-philosophizing, to confine attention to obvious and immediate causes and their plain results, without prying too far beneath the surface for remote and ultimate influences. Nevertheless, it must be noted that particular forms of government with their accompanying institutions, and the character of rulers at one time or another, have exercised a very marked influence upon the development of sea power. The various traits of a country and its people which have so far been considered constitute the natural characteristics with which a nation, like a man, begins its career; the conduct of the government in turn corresponds to the exercise of the intelligent will-power, which, according as it is wise, energetic and persevering, or the reverse, causes success or failure in a man's life or a nation's history.



Matias
Kinsman

Navy Pilot *RIVERSIDE, CA*

Matias: My life has never been the same since we started hanging out during YP's, and Annapolis and Virginia will never be the same because of it. From the pubs to the pull-up bars, we faced every obstacle with sarcasm and teamwork. From snowboarding to camping, we could be counted on to be the crazy guys and unpredictable. So unpredictable that at times lil' Billy should have been on a leash, but remember, Billy has and always will be the best lil' special friend a guy could ask for.-JPS "She's too young! No more drunk calls to the witch!"-CJL What can you say about our skinny Mexican, who put on weigh to fit into NavyAir. Your sarcasm made people believe you never laugh, oh how they are wrong. Some day you will just really have to give Katy a call…you would love to hear John's reaction.-MJB

Twenty-Seventh Company

Christopher Lawson

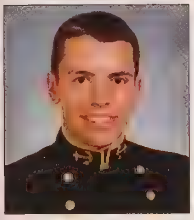
Navy Pilot *SCHUYLERVILLE, NY*

For four years, I couldn't have asked for a better roommate or a more loyal friend, from $12.63 in pennies and not a single pair of jeans, you've come a long way. Even managed to snag yourself a girl…not too shabby. Found your niche at Brad's hittin' those bulls. Thanks for keeping me in line and looking out for our crew, but just remember you'll always be my favorite lil' Hebrew-JPS. Shared good times outdoors, bars, Brad's, anytime alcohol was near. Always a good friend who'd never turn down help, a unique personality to our international gang.-MJK. Stein, Tourettes, Shivs. We first started here on a rough note, but you've become one of the greatest friends I'd ever ask for. You always asked to help. We finally gotcha to experience the outdoors-boy'd you love that hick. Don't ever break the whip.-MJB. "Why'd you leave me in Brooklyn? B°°°°°do! Junior's rules! Cya at your wedding next year, better win votes!-MGP. Wanna say thanks to my fiancée, family, friends for the love and support they've given me.

Marco Nelson

Surface Warfare *SCOTTSDALE, AZ*

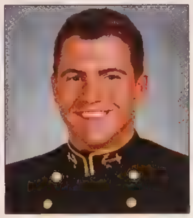
Mui, Freakin Nelson!!, putting me down all the time, getting "mui style", leaving me wondering in Lake Tahoe to wake up to a pissed off Mui family. Scheming at all times. Throwing boulders, running from cops, losing your damn mind.



Matthew Packard

Navy Pilot *MCDONOUGH, GA*

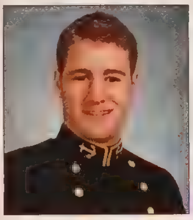
A.k.a. Packman. To my roommates, Byron and Ryan, it's been a blast guys. Pulp Fiction: Matt & Byron = Vince & Jules. Gravy, Stevo, Jimbo, it's been great! "Neo. YP Squadron (Pennant 2 party boat!). Drinking buddies for life. Climbing over Gate 0 (oops!). Navy Air! Congrats man! Ahhh, Sahn-Di-Ah-Go: Pure Platinum, Summer in winter, Rock Bottom (we finally hit it). 24! Jack Bauer is my hero! Jedi's! Master and Apprentice. Helping me through IFS. Good luck and God speed." – SAV " "Ring Dance, Kalik, and all that jazz. Dude, you can't out-drink Gage, face it. Love ya man, see ya in the fleet." – JDK "How'd you get lost in Brooklyn? I'm never riding a YP again! Dag man. P°ta. Am I still winning the vote count? Jack Bauer once won Connect 4 in 3 moves." – CJL I've learned you can achieve anything you put your mind to and to treasure your friendships. To my family and sponsors, thank you for all your love and support.



Jeffrey Parker

USMC Pilot *NEWBURYPORT, MA*

Jeff's memories on/off Yard include: "Earth to Carter?" Diffy Q's String-ing together 6th/27th. DTA's Clubs Smack-me. Bringing Bancroft to Calverte`! Preakness, Brew Fest, chocolate martinis w/Q, Isabel, Snow/Staubach Day, Trans-Atlantic to Breast, Escola Naval's Party, Jamaica's Hotel Baghdad, MLK Ski Trip, wedgee, YPs & Italian Mob, LSE, London I/II, Hog Penny, with S.S./A.J. V.G., Nobber's lift, Homer's fall, Chappy's tix, Dobson Island, Notre Dame RV06. Late nights, Smoke Hall, Poco I/II. National Champions. The A Team. Rio. Key West Crew. Diffy Q's, WestCiv, the summer's rocked, take alil napski then the barski. Rutgers, Baltimore: I get the bed, you can have the bathroom. Boyz4life! Heroes will always be Alex, Matty, Johnny, Nick, George, Bri. R.B. and Nobs. Best known as the friend that was the closest thing to a Joe that we all still loved. "eitherway, C.T. 26april2003" Family—Thank you! Love you Jenn. Copy that. Not going to make the---sound after I say stuff from now on.



Brian Quirk

Navy Pilot *WEST HARTFORD, CT*

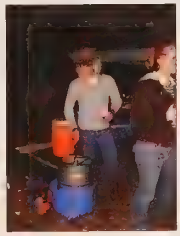
Where do I begin? Plebe year? Thank you Ski Team. Sophomore year? Thank you Club Lax and Ski Team again. A one week vacation called Nationals, don't think I'll ever forget that. And if you're ever in doubt, put a sock on it. Then we turned 21, what a mess we could have gotten into. But between having friends ranging in size from yea to HEY, we somehow managed to walk away from it all. Or did we? I still don't know what happened in "San Diego." Junior year got hairy; some of us late bloomers used our mattress well, especially after calamari appetizers. Did that big guy over there just look at me funny!? We traveled all over the word, leaving our mark wherever we went: France…awesome. Boston, Chinatown…bad, Duke, best left unsaid, NYC2004… that'd take an entire book, Philadelphia, a trilogy. We destroyed DTA too many times to incorporate all the stories we've had. Thank you all, especially family, for the nights I can't remember, and the friends I'll never forget. See ya!

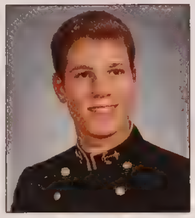
George Rawson

USMC Pilot *GREEN RIVER, WY*

George isn't available right now, but if he was I think this is what he would say…

Well, all I'm saying is that I want to look back and say that I did the best I could while I was stuck in this place. Had as much fun as I could while I was stuck in this place. Played as hard as I could while I was stuck in this place…

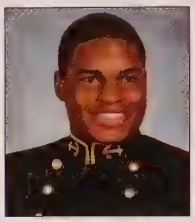




Ryan Robertson

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *CINCINNATI, OH*

Ryan spent his days on the banks of the Severn scrambling to finish something he procrastinated and relaxing after it was completed. He rowed for the crew team, played guitar for BSU, was an avid intramural warrior, and grudgingly sang. He did well enough academically, but two things escaped his understanding: how singing together makes better officers and why the 1/c leadership was given credit for all things, good or bad (e.g. what does the 1/c leadership have to do with a sunny day in April?). Time removed the bad memories, and now he's left with the good ones.....May 26, 2006!!!!



Jason Robinson

Navy NFO *DENVER, CO*

Black Rob: Daaarrknneess!! Black Rob, Black Magic... One of the most hateful people on the planet, showing up late to the scrimmage, locker room/sideline clownin, Hey we made it! We're the world's greatest! Traveling just for the hotel room and the free meals haha.. spending 60 plus days on restriction together, thanksgiving at Ralph's, non-stop clownin! Pretending to be Swirv for a day, "AFTER TBS...", "Man, I could have gone EOD", "the 40 year is easy", Lax tailgating, late for EVERYTHING! Having a song lyric for every part of our lives, the man that can never stop listening to music, au peres? swim class in the "colored" pool, Big body!! Tony wins??? Getting too lost in the sauce, kindred spirits, getting pulled after one play .. HATE!!... Summer school ballyhoo, whooping legs! "I hate seafood!!!" I come from the land Down Under! Call sign Crook, KREMLIN.... One of the greatest friends you could ask for .. HHAAANNHHH!!!

John Sadler

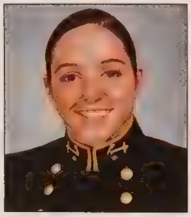
Navy Pilot *ROCKPORT, TX*

Here's to Shady McShady Shademeister, Scrapps McGee, Spazz McGee, Carnies (Small Hands, Smell Like Cabbage), StrongBack, Asia (Zack, Cook, Addy (creepy)), The Cackalacky Boys, The Gunns, Showers after practice, Knee Fat, The Tripod, J.D.McNugent, LT Dan, Nobs(Downstairs Dave, Grandpa), Panda, Milk Chocolate, Hamster, Negative Nancy, Mui, Geo, Sully, J.Rod, T.King(Depends), Boston, Drunk Skateboarding, A Mexican from Nebraska, Ron Burgundy, Wuchainthas, LTD, Habitual Line Stepping, Guinness, L Deezley, Hooligans, Fat Chicks, Mullets, Joe Dirt, The D, Butterfaces, Muffintops, The word Redonkulous, Zebra Skin Platform Shoes, Gayball Dance Mix 2005, Delayed Response Syndrome, Daisy Dukes and Combat Boots, 2 AM Car Bombs, Egregious Errors in Judgment, Captain's Row, The Dahlgren Sandwich Ladies, 47 pushups, Cow Tipping, Acme's Barely Legal, and last but certainly not least, Being A NAVAL AVIATOR. □□

Michael Shaughnessy

Navy Pilot *ROCHESTER, MN*

It would seem improbable that a government in full accord with the natural bias of its people would most successfully advance its growth in every respect; and, in the matter of sea power, the most brilliant successes have followed where there has been intelligent direction by a government fully imbued with the spirit of the people and conscious of its true general bent. Such a government is most certainly secured when the will of the people, or of their best natural exponents, has some large share in making it; but such free governments have sometimes fallen short, while on the other hand despotic power, wielded with judgment and consistency, has created at times a great sea commerce and a brilliant navy with greater directness than can be reached by the slower processes of a free people.



Sheila Singer

Surface Warfare *PRINCETON, NJ*

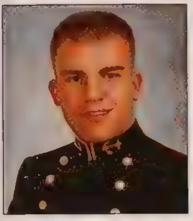
Mom,Dad,Maureen&Greg- It is because of your love and support that I have made it to where I am today. Cecil- You've been the most amazing roommate and friend. "Shoot for the moon, the worst you can do is fall amongst the stars." Rachel- you're my other "solid" half, I love you Nick C- A friendship like ours is rare, thanks for the memories. Lil Bro- You've never failed to bring a smile to my face when I needed it most. Keep celebrating thug Friday. Rebecca- just remember to breathe Jeff-London was amazing. Sully-We'll always have that 4th of July Silas- The concert was definitely worth it. There's no one else I would rather stand restriction with. .Michael- I'd be lost without you. John S.- "rah" Ari-At last,a kindred spirit.Pat K,Tim,Gio, Frank, Andy, Matias, Mike H, George, Matt G., DZ, Alex Y.- Keeping Pussers in business..."Here's to the nights I won't remember, with the friends I'll never forget.". Best of luck to KG(gunnIE), DR, WJS,LCY, T3K.

Byron Stocks

Surface Warfare *ANCHORAGE, AK*

One's first step in wisdom is to question everything – one's last is to come to terms with everything. – Georg Christoph Lichtenberg The secret of happiness is to find what God has for you to do, then go do it. – Anonymous Here's to change – from plebe year to senior year. You gotta love growing up. Here's to the unexpected – SWO. I'll be happy to finally go serve, no matter where it is. Here's to freedom – Graduation! It's a great place to be from, but a terrible place to be at. Here's to love– my future wife, Jenn. She is the perfect Proverbs 31 woman. Here's to adventures, and someone to share them with!! To memories! To those who can't share in this moment with us. And to this place... because it did at least one good thing ... it brought us all together for a short time by the bay. I'll miss you guys. Take care. It's a wide world out there. Find what makes you happy! Thank you LORD, for helping me make it through.

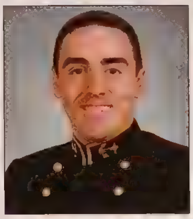
Twenty-Seventh Company



Johnathan Stouffer

USMC Pilot — *SPRINGFIELD, IL*

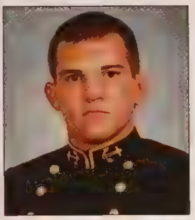
"Roommates since plebe summer. Spring break with Dropkick Murphy's! Shaved head for the Corps. Great weekends at Connie's. First drink at Brad's. Hooah, my friend, the infamous Swede. Thanks for all the memories. Best roommate and friend a guy could ask for."-CJL My short Swedish friend; you always made up for height with heart. It was great to find a brother at the academy and never lose those Midwestern values. You made every week fun…camping, football games, working out, Good luck and remember the big Blue is always there for our little green friend.-MJB What can I say, funny little Swedish leprechaun and the toughest midget I have met. Some of our greatest adventures: Irish Car bombs, Patron, 'ritas, karate class, and foreigners. Camping, snowboarding, Chloe, MCI center, 'tards, and fighting. Has been there during my best and worst hours and always took care of 'lil Billy. May 26, 2006 will be a special day for this very special little boy.-MJK



Matthew Sullivan

Navy Pilot — *ST. SIMONS ISLAND, GA*

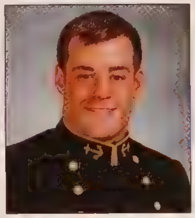
Don't get in the way of a corpsman driving home, they don't stop at stop signs. Irish jig on crutches, painful the next morning. Foxy's in the BVI, great place. Copenhagen = skin replacement + nicorette. Wine Wednesday on hundreds night, what happened? NFO to Navy Pilot with OOM of 865? Jones why do you keep falling off the sailboat? Who is this midappn@reagan and why does he keep emailing me?? Mr. Sullivan, you just got separated, you need to wake up and prepare for your appeal. Weekday drinking = Classroom Attendance Notification (x4). "I tried to pay my tab at the bar with my Starbucks card last night." Conduct system + Honor system = Terrorism. Can I PLEASE have a mousetrap?! "Nights I can't remember, friends I'll never forget". Thanks to everyone who supported me through all this. BQ,FS,GB,NB,GR,MK,AD,MH,TF,PK,DZ and all the others, couldn't have asked for better friends. Its been a wild ride, we will meet again. Good luck.



Stephen Szachta

Surface Warfare — *SAINT CHARLES, MI*

"All men dream; but not equally. Those who dream by night in the dusty recesses of their minds wake in the day to find that it was vanity; but the dreamers of the day are dangerous men, for they may act their dreams with open eyes to make it possible."



Matthew Williams

USMC Ground — *FRANKLIN, TN*

First and foremost- Mom RIP 10/26/02- I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for you. The brotherhood, 4th quarters, black Thursday, being suckered by Caprarri, Army/Navy week snowball fight, flood Isabelle, Jamaica me crazy, Oberlander in general, the fort, skiing and tubing in the Severn, Halloween, the Hooligans, rocking to Oversize load, Caribbean Cruise, Dan Peter's wedding, drunk heckling plebes, wrestling in the halls, the A team, the Tennesseans, Thirsty Firstie, fighting drunken biker chicks, giving Texans hell, hating the Ravens, Nacho Mama's, and a shout out to Sex Panda, J.D McNuge, Mikey McB, Doug K, Weeman, Tyler, Shuey, Jonny Sads, and all the dudes who have made our friendships last a lifetime.

Christopher Woods

Navy NFO *ALBANY, NY*

Said this is no place for an hombre like I am In this new world of asphalt and steel/ Then he'd look off some place in the distance/ At something only he could see/ He'd say 'all that's left now of the old days/ Is damned old coyot-s and me/ And they go…whooyup whooyup whoooo' -Don Edwards

Alexander Yu-Rank

Navy Pilot *DALLAS, TX*

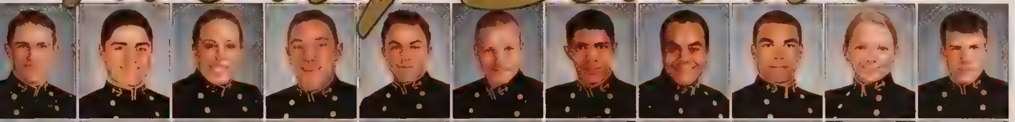
To all of us firsties that somehow made it, we partied like rockstars and we hadn't even been paid yet, to skipping classes and hopping the wall, to being stuck here on weekdays playing some ball, to the trips we made across the country, to the people we met from there down to West Street. To my roommates Rawdawg and RBizzle, representin' 8110 the pennitizzle. To living it up all the way out in Crofton, to meeting the Bachelorettes downtown in Boston. To betting $1000 on a single Vegas Bet, to Shady Mike asking girls are they asleep yet? To SPI, Jamaica, Eurotrip, and Acapulco twice, we had some good times and we always did it up right. Remember to live life, smile, and get rid of your sorrows, because at some point in life, there won't be any more tomorrows….to living the dream with all my friends and to RawDawg, RB, JD Mcnugent, TopNOB, JSads, SaltyBalls, BlackRob, Gibson, Little Mui, the Rastas, Shady Mike, Ludlow, and MattyDubs.

Daniel Zastrow

Submarine (Nuclear) *EVANSTON, IL*

Just tri it. 2/c year learning the ropes from andy and brian. 2nd semester at the club with the minority clique – andy j and phong. LSAP with andy, tony, sean and the rest of the A team. Real pain for my sham friends and champagne for my real friends. The mighty 90 – yps with j.c., andy and geo. Being so fat after 2/c summer from a steady diet of bud light and chipotle. NYC with brian, matt, frank, george and alex - WAR. Service assignment at Pusser's and in the hall. Brian and I getting rescued by the lifeguards at pacific beach. Took four years to finally pass a pft/screener for dive school. Thanks to the entire Kohler family, specifically the women, for helping me with everything and that infamous army navy party. Mike and pat – it's been real. Boys (esp. sully and topnob), when we need to meet up, see you at o'briens, 4pm, any Friday. To the fam, thank you for everything, I know I'm not easy – one love. Work hard, play hard.

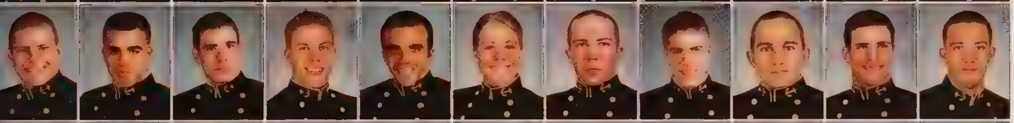
Twenty-Seventh Company



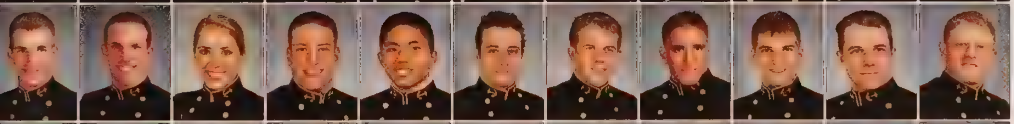
2/C: Kevin Ahler, Mathew Bridwell, Erin Buttler Ricketts, Matthew Comer, Shane Farrar, Bradley Feige, Justin Foster, Ruben Garcia, Anthony Harris, Stephanie Homick, Clayton Johnson

Stanley Kahl, Adrian Kellgren Kevin Lamping, Blake Lindsay, William Looney, Jerry Maniscalco Eric McBee, Rebecca Phelps, Jason Ponder, Maurice Pruitt, Matthew Quintero

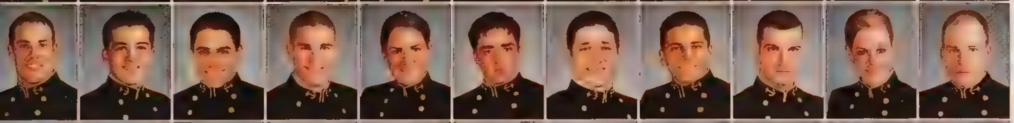
Scott Rosa, William Sauer, Steven Schmitt, Steven Schweichler, Joel Speelman, Derek Sutton, Nathan Thomas, Rachel Walker, Brian Welch, Katherine Whitman, 3/C: Christina Acosta



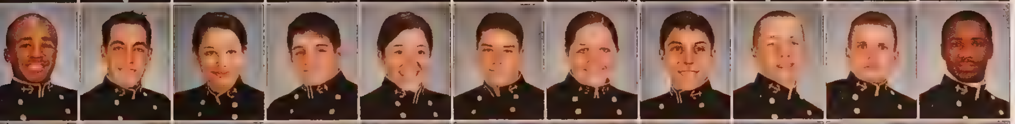
Hunter Armour, Jesus Arroyo, Benjamin Barnes, Hendrik Beernink Richard Brooks, Lauren Burmeister James Christensen, Andrew Clingman Paul Cronk, James Dade, Christian Dangelo



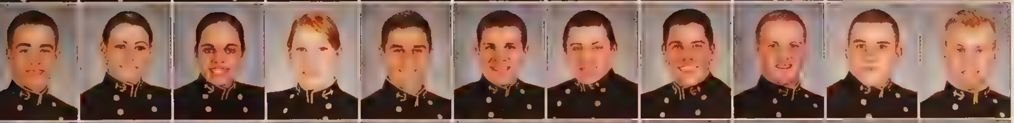
Kyle Durrant, Scott Feeley, Lorelei Gaus, Jerrod Hammes, John Hayashi Ander Heiles, Michael Izbicki, Robert Johnston, Thomas Koch, Shawn MacEwan, Joshua Major



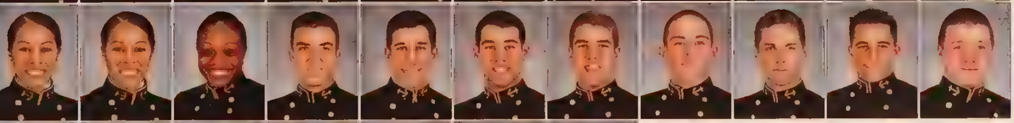
Joshua Meek, John Milcovich David Nicolas, Sean Papso, Lindsay Parker, Adam Robbins, Elan Rotklein Samuel Rykaczewski, William Spears Rebecca Tucker, Stephen West



Jordan White, Ryan Yonkman Laura Yoon, 4/C: Joel Ahern Stephanie Altomare, Matthew Beebe, Sarah Bergstrom, Ryan Bieshaar, Eric Bowen Nicholas Brockert, Ketric Buttin



Jamie Bunce, Allison Burns, Haylee Coffey, Emily Cordle, Jonathan Grant, Matthew Hamlet, John Hannah, John Inabinet, Andrew Konosky, Joseph Leahy, Zachary Martens



Allison Martin, Angelique Martin Apphia Maxima, Douglas McDonald Jack McGee, John Montemayor, Ryan Moore, Brian Ocampo, Thomas Peters, Andrew Poulin, Patrick Quigley

Nanda Ramchandar, James Russo, David Setyon, Garrett Shaw Stefan Simkovics, Harold Somerdyk Adam Stanton

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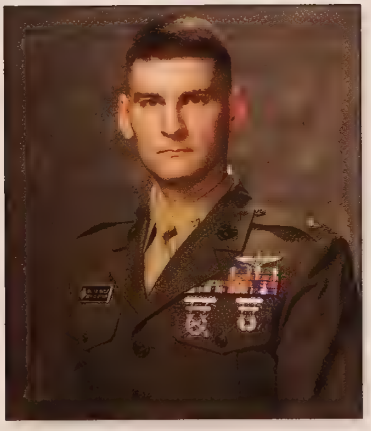
First Class

Twenty-Eighth Company

Leading the Way...

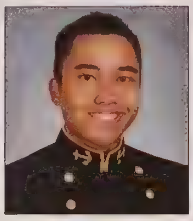
Company Commander: Midn 1/C Elizabeth Holmes
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C George Roth
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Louis Calabrese

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Dustin Wood
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Peter Daderko
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Louis Calabrese



Maj Scott Wadle
Company Officer

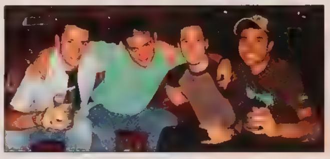
YNCS(SW/AW) Mark Johnson
Senior Enlisted Leader



Andre Agraviador

Surface Warfare *EAST STROUDSBURG, PA*

Remember Cancun, Florida, and the Cruise? Here's to good time drinking, times at early morning remedial workout sessions, and signing the weekend list, or lack thereof. Always the ladies man and the most versatile and inspiring individual I know, Andre has always been the guy you can count on when things get tough. He's done a lot in four years. It is hard to sum up the vast experiences with A-train: Deb balls, squad 3-2, SEAL Team 13, papers, triathlon workouts, movie/food Fridays, Atlantic City, young-stars, roomates, sticking it out, Dahlgren Thursdays, saving my soul, YP Squadron/CCC, PLT SGTs, Geordi, Horatio Hornblower, 24, MISLO therapy. Class Rings! Firstie PRT, making fun of Ned, 100 days, Sir! We're late for chowcalls. TAPS you wanna sign Chuck? Like an amoeba. These new roads are brand new. Smartest guy in the room who is not here. I love you more than I love feta cheese, wait actually I don't really like feta cheese.



Cody Bench

Navy Pilot *WHITEFISH, MT*

It's been five years for some of us since our first indoctrination 1827.5 training days ago. Looking back the time has flown, presently it drags. Tests, studying, and work continue to fill our schedules as we try to prepare ourselves mentally for our future. In a few short months we will be out in the real world away from Mother B helping fight the war on terror. Until then reflecting back I look upon my classmates and the invaluable lessons they have taught me over the years. The friends I have made will be with me for life. Whether I was fast roping, repelling out of a black hawk helicopters with the 101st , flying DA-20 Falcons with the air forces 557th ,or simply standing bridge watch on a nuclear fast attack the experiences I have had have been nothing short of incredible. It's hard to believe that I have done so much yet, my career has not yet begun. Serena, Dame, Z-man, and all the others I'll see ya out there.

Dustin Cunningham

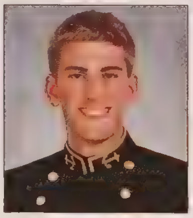
Navy Pilot *UNIONTOWN, OH*

Instead a bio that is completely self serving, I wish to offer to my friends, who meant the most to me here, an summary of what made life here worthwhile…To Matt and Eric, a guy couldn't ask for two better friends, from plebe year until the end, you guys where always there. To all the Fellas-"Here's to the nights I will never remember, and friends I'll never forget." The Firstie Club with Jim (screw EOD), the little cat that lived in our room, Ollie North's house, Dizzle's sasquatch walk in the morning, Bird-Dog, Pittsburgh Steelers, "I Survived Hurricane Sam," & Navy Rugby. "Were a tradition, the last of a dyin' breed…" Adrienne-Valentine's Day, Counting Crows, SpringBreaks, my beer-coozie, Rick, Rick, Please! The Army/Navy Bus ride & all the unforgettable memories in between-Always, always, and always…I love you. "They may say, 'Those were the days...' but in a way, you know for us these are the days." Jane's Addiction

Nathanael Curtis

Special Warfare *EL CAJON, CA*

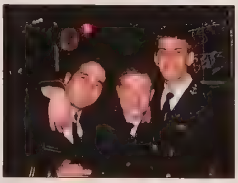
Python, tripod, galang galang galang! Not-so-proud member of the "I Was Attacked by the Sigma Kappa Ogre and Lived" club. Abercrombie & Fitch photographer/model. Macker of diet kitchen ladies. Yo D-Wood, 4 life gangsta! Vanilla Cavendish. 3 Guinness and a chunk of Red Man = a date with the porcelain princess. "I love you lady princess honeygirl". Mr. "I have all the music known to man stored on my computer, but you can't sue me because I paid a shady Russian website to download it all." "So yeah guys, I like just spent the last 4 hours trying to get this V-5000 double dyno route I put on the wall last week and man my arms are sore…look, I can't even do 5 fingertip pull-ups on the overhanging vent in our room right now." Brokeback Mountain for Life, pretty much the best movie ever made, for the most part. Mortally wounded on Sigrid's kitchen floor. Good times, always brothers.

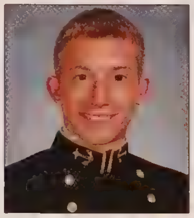


Peter Daderko

Submarine (Nuclear) *TAMAQUA, PA*

Where did the years go? I can't believe it's already here! It went so fast! Cliché, cliché, cliché… . … …boring. Petey Pablo was cool. He was nice to everyone; even the people he didn't like. After plebe year some people in the company got out. A few stayed in. Pete was always in. He must have had like 11 beers that night. You need to write Ross a nice thank you note after spring break. You would have watched Braden eat ten bowls of that Nut-n-Honey. He gave new meaning to dialing a 1-900 number. Pete's job was to rock out. The heart of every hot chick this side of the Poconos was safe once he settled down with his high school sweetheart. How cute. Get ready for Charleston.





Eric Dridge

Submarine (Nuclear) *VA BEACH, VA*

Eric Dridge has been an inspiration to all who have known him at the academy. From day one Eric showed what a quiet skinny boy from Kansas could accomplish. He shocked everybody with his boisterous chants plebe summer and continued to impress all by finishing near the top of the class. He was able to balance his heavy engineering work load while spending time with family and friends. He was truly dedicated to helping others, whether it was with homework or supporting fellow shipmates in their activities. As a roommate there were many memorable trips that we shared, such as three people sleeping in the Geo in some random parking lot after being kicked out of Assateague State Park, taking pictures with crazy pirates, unsuccessfully trying to climb an ice covered Mt. Washington and then sliding down it, and almost freezing to death in a tent. Even with all these crazy trips Eric always remained a great friend, a perfect roommate, a helpful shipmate, and an all around great guy to all who have known him.

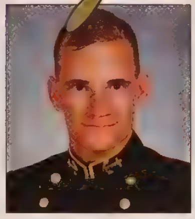
Twenty-Eighth Company

Matthew **Eisenbach**

Submarine (Nuclear) *TIGARD, OR*

I don't care how liberated this world becomes - a man will always be judged by the amount of alcohol he can consume - and a woman will be impressed, whether she likes it or not.

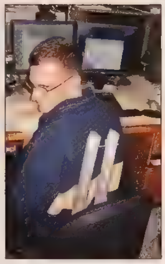
Crabcakes and Football. That's what Maryland does!



Charles **Fulmer**

Aerospace Maintenance Duty Officer *SEMINOLE, FL*

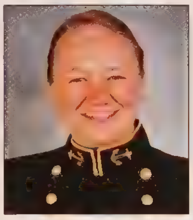
Sailor Chuck is the chairman and chief software architect of the Sailorchuck corporation. He is the Brigade-wide leader in academic and leave form software with services and solutions to the Brigade to help Gravy realize his full potential. We did not realize that Sailor Chuck could speak until the beginning of youngster year. If your conversation doesn't involve programming or sailing, he will not respond. What the hell is this crap on the floor? Brrr cold. Can't wait for plebe year to be over. Hokayyy. I can't believe I packed so well I don't have any clothes or underwear for the next three days. Sailing: Same old ship, just a different day. I want some pesketti. Late 1 AM food run to Wendy's during finals. Are you drunk? Negatiivve. 24...Gravy I lost my BUFFER! (yawn) I'm goin' to bed. Mr. Burns. SHOWER! I heard you guys laughing, and my thinking skills are at their peak in the shower, so I knew it had to be something about me. STOO-pid truck. you wanna do something?



Andrew **Gibbons**

Navy Pilot *NEW CASTLE, DE*

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN ... the Mouth, always either talking or being a smartass to get someone's blood pressure up ... the great white hype! Every Army/navy game feast, all those "short" nights up at UD when you never came. We'll never forget them. Making fun of people on the side ... bipolar roommates. You never changed for anyone and never will ... always your own person. Club Soccer to nationals to hooters to Clemsen to the "Freaky Tiki" to watching Kenton ride around the moped. Always the best morning person (the walking dead) . the batcave study room. Always have been the caretaker ... everyone is always first in your mind. Never taking the heat unless it called for ... and then putting yourself on the line for your people. Harder working than most and driven to the top. Dinner starvation, but never got rated... sunshine warrior and the flying rack ... a long way down but the snow broke its fall. You are dangerous. To the best of friends, Fly high!



Elizabeth **Holmes**

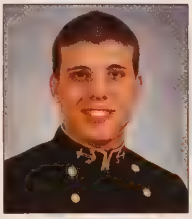
Surface Warfare *CLEVELAND, OH*

Liz, Eliza, Homie, everyone had a different name for Liza. The first thing anyone notices about Liza is her smile, which her detailers noticed quite a bit over Plebe Summer. She was and still is quite possibly one of the loudest people in the company when she wants to be. GO NAVY SIR. We were always so happy when she came to DTA with us during the week, which happened a lot (yeah right). Born in raised in Ohio, Liza is a big-time Lax star with custom shoes made just for her. As a friend she has never failed to offer an ear or a shoulder and is always up for random adventures like beach trips or ice cream. "Next semester I'm going to be a MIR so I can work out all the time."-CC "Strippers in the wardroom" –Miss 1st LT. Very excited to go SWO she'll be livin' it up in Hawaii . watch out beaches great chick coming through... Liza has the personality that would be happy with any service selection. "Fight the good fight."

Kathryn **Kasten**

Navy NFO *NEW BERLIN, WI*

We were in awe of her plebe year, with her num-chucks and dirty jokes. How did something like that come from her? Fighting with Cody and continuing with Karate. She is known throughout Annapolis for her hat and in the Hall for her Ninja gear. A drinking problem? No. Although I don't think that she ever did any homework. Nothing took her more than an hour to accomplish, except beating video games. I don't know if she actually beat any of them, but she sure did spend a lot of time playing them. If she wasn't up late at night playing video games, she was reading. Or "wandering the Hall." The delight every semester was when she passed her PRT and then she could drink to celebrate. Gaming and training is how Kate spent her time here at the Naval Academy. Flying away makes her even happier.



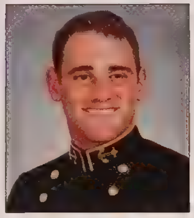
Theodore **Marley**

Navy Pilot *SAN ANTONIO, TX*

Ted, you're not big, get over it. And please for the love of all that is holy, I will buy the deodorant. Yet, I got to give you props, Myrtle Beach and the invite back, how do you turn that down? You must have some strong morals or something. Freaky Tiki for life! Its ok, you did redeem yourself...the big ones just seem to like you that's all. Oh, and stop borrowing my DVDs, you have a girlfriend finally. I repeat, FINALLY! Oh and no you can't come up to my house this weekend. Also, watch out for those falling dumbbells, lets not lose anymore teeth, your mug can't take the anymore ugliness. In all seriousness, congratulations on getting aviation, you have been a good friend to me through these past few years. You know you will always have another home to come back to if you need one. Good luck in those skies, I'll see you up there. God Bless Brother!

Eric McElvenny

USMC Ground *BELLE VERNON, PA*



Any game, any place, any time, I'd take Eric McElvenny with my first pick. The kid's an animal…a true competitor in every sense of the word. When the bombs fly and the roofs fall, you're going to want Mac on your side. He refuses to give up, and will never let anyone down. Mac's got ice in his veins, completely oblivious to any pain. Nevertheless, his concern for people understanding personality has earned him an incredible level of respect among his peers. Those devil dogs out there are going to be proud to serve under Mac, and one day some kid's going to be lucky to call him dad. Go Steelers.

Conor McKenzie

USMC Ground *ALLISON PARK, PA*

Conor…One of the biggest Steeler fans I have ever met (besides McElvenny) that isn't even from Pittsburgh, he is from North Allegheny everyone knows that. He is a true friend to all of us he has always been there no matter what. He is one of the sickest lax players I have ever met, he has a diving shot that no one can touch, us hooligans can't get enough of him. We all know he loves drinking as do we all, but Conor always seems to be the first with his pants off or passed out in the shower. To all the crazy road trips we won't forget. He will be a great Marine Corps officer and can't wait to get out there with him. He will always be our brother.

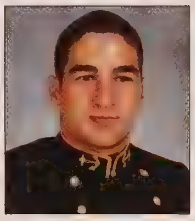
Braden Merritt

USMC Ground *EDMOND, OK*

God may have blessed Texas but if Braden had had anything to do with it, the Garden of Eden would be in Oklahoma. There are few things that you knew not to cross Braden with: a proclamation of brotherly love expressed physically, messing with his sketch pad, and any insult directed at Oklahoma. Them were fighting words. And fight he could. He mastered boxing, judo, and Marine Corp martial arts. From the start of plebe summer, Braden played varsity soccer, club soccer, judo, boxing, and sprint football. Ironically, all these sports were based on speed and quickness. He is quite possibly one of the slowest people you will ever meet. His definition of "be right there" is 45-50 minutes. He partied with the partiers but was vital the next morning because he was the only one with a clear memory. Too bad it took him a half hour to tell it. He continually studied the warrior ethos on his own accord, constantly preparing for his future responsibilities, and his potential as a Marine Officer is boundless.

William Mohr

Navy Pilot *HOWELL, NJ*



Bill Mohr is the best at everything, and he's not afraid to tell you. Straight out of Jersey, Bill ensured that he met every stereotype associated of his native state. Even though crossing the Mason-Dixon line was quite a culture shock, he was soon able to assimilate into life outside of New Jersey, gradually becoming the "friendly jerk" that we all know and love. A loyal friend, Bill was always down for anything and never missed an opportunity to rock out. As a Midshipman, Bill is a four-year Varsity letter winner in sleeping and movie watching. He currently holds the Naval Academy record for most hours slept over a 4-year career. When he wasn't in his rack or in the hall, you could usually catch him at "The Max" grabbing a bite to eat with Zach and Kelly. Studying was never in his vocabulary, yet he still managed to pull a 4.0 several semesters. Hopefully flying comes as easy to him as the Naval Academy did.

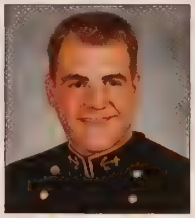
Jared O'Malley

Surface Warfare *PRESCOTT, AZ*

"We'll get him. We'll get him. Man, don't worry about that, we'll get him. And when we do, we'll blow up his car, do something. I can guarantee you that. What makes me furious is thinking about the look on Bob's fat face, thinking he pulled one over on us. I tell you another thing. If our paths cross again, you're gonna see a side of Dignan that you havent seen before. A sick, sadistic side, cause I'm furious at Bob." Dignan, Bottle Rocket

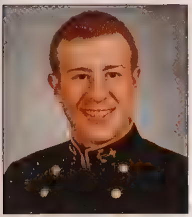
Damian Oslebo

Submarine (Nuclear) *PALM HARBOR, FL*



Damian Oslebo, a.k.a. Slob, Slob-O, or Dame (yeah, thank Christine for that one) was my roommate for 3 years, which provided many opportunities per week to get a good laugh in (at his expense, of course). This native of Palm Harbor, FL also proved to be a valuable asset to our room, however, since his QPR usually carried the rest of us. How he did it is still a mystery to this day, since his theory was that "class time got in the way of gaming time." As a full member of Team Endurance, 28th Company's own Varsity PRT Remedial Squad, he helped motivate young aspiring PRT set-asides to [hopefully] get off of the rather non-exclusive team. Hat's off to this guy, though; he's a great friend and someone I'm glad I got to know during my time here. If you see this guy in the Submarine fleet, go up and say "Hey, 'sup [insert Slob, Slob-O, Dame]?", just make sure it's not during his Xbox time

Twenty-Eighth Company



Joseph Piganelli

Submarine (Nuclear) *CARMEL, IN*

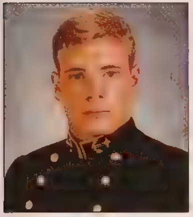
Joe, a.k.a. Pigs, a.k.a. Fire Crotch. Greatest Hoosier to ever grace the grounds of Annapolis. It's a scientific fact. When he wasn't up until 4 in the morning doing chem labs, he was famous for boarding boats downtown and scaring the locals. He was so committed to track that he even slept there once or twice. Known to frequently "forego the mug", Joe earned a PhD in keepin' it real. Always creative, Joe was co-author of the ICDB list, along with many other diversions to entertain ourselves and undermine authority whenever possible. Curious by nature, Joe always had the courage to ask "why do we have to?" when most just accepted their fate. He could always be counted on to be the most obnoxious guy at a party, or in some cases the drunkest guy at ACME. It was always apparent how much he loved his high school. Go Greyhounds. Most of the time, Joe could be found listening to loud rock music, chopping like a professional, and diligently studying to become a capable submariner.

James Polanco

USMC Ground *AUSTIN, TX*

#9....James Polanco is probably the best special teams player in Navy football history. He's also the most loyal person you'll ever meet. A six-foot, 205 pound linebacker on the outside and a big teddy bear on the inside, you can't help but like the kid. He never was one for rules, but he loved people. His gentle nature and concern for others earned him the respect and friendship of everyone he met and ultimately carried him through his four years in Annapolis. Patient, calm, almost stoic in fact.... I can't ever remember seeing him get mad in four years. Through hard classes, hangovers, and about every injury imaginable, James stood firm, determined to be an officer in the Marine Corps....and what a great one he will be. To my baby bro I love ya, and thanks for everything you and the whole '05 class did for me you know who you are.

"Greater love hath no man to lay down his life for his brothers." -John 15:13



Brandon Poythress

Special Warfare *THE WOODLANDS, TX*

Plebe year... left overs from company picnics, panama city, Ms. Ks, crazy gf #1
Youngster Year....sick roommate, crazy gf #2, surfboards,
2/c year...naky time, MSW rolls in, crazy gf#2 cont, night runs, drum set, China buffet, heater central
Firsty year...AU fall tour, two showed up, if you're going west which way is south?, DC, crazy gf #3, HEY XO... YOU AWAKE?, SEALS, china buffet, construction workers keeping it real, car buying round #1, monster garage at krem, coyote ugly, you're not driving in NYC anymore, car buying round #2, monster garage at krem again,
playing at firsty club
I guess you didn't learn anything at minibuds..
IHTFP

George Roth

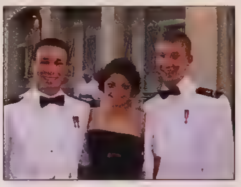
Surface Warfare *ST PETERSBURG, FL*

It all started plebe summer. "My room mate is freaking psycho! –Natedogg. EN2 Roth, the scariest plebe in the company. Way to rock those geekers, man. Hey George can you stop fighting with Conor for one second and come show me how to shine shoes’ ...Color man competitions and SEAL PT. No, George, your window is not a refrigerator. Dude, there's so much yogurt in our window, I can't even see out. The salty sea-daddy of our class. How old are you again? Train as if every day is your last. "Oh my gosh, I hate my major...math was such a bad choice." A penny saved is a penny earned. Charles Schwab for six hours a day as he planned just how long it would take him to overtake Bill Gates using nothing but Larry Diddlemeyer 101. A real class-act and quite the ladies' man. Killer fifteen-foot jump-shot. Good luck in the fleet, bro, you'll probably be a commander in like 5 years.

Kai Siegele

Navy Pilot *OVERLAND PARK, KS*

Kai was known throughout the company as that guy who wears short shorts. It all began one morning at PEP doing sit-ups with Mosser. "Mr. Siegele, you need to wear some longer shorts" or something like that. But Kai was willing to help anyone out that needed it, and would do it with that big smile on his face, and maybe a pencil stuck behind his ear. Another thing that Kai was known for was his complaining. Yes Kai, we know King Hall does not cater towards you, the Masqueraders take your money, the PRT is not run perfectly, Aero teachers never give partial credit, you have to compensate on group projects for the non-engineering members, and BSA's should have no rights at all. Another thing, "When Harry met Sally" is not the best movie ever, we know KU is the best basketball team around, but don't start those annoying Rock Chalk chants all the time, those naked jokes are not that funny, and turn off those annoying "Daily Show Clips".



Mary Teague

Navy Pilot *TIMONIUM, MD*

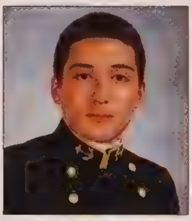
A young girl who loves flying, fashion and animals, especially cats. She was the beautiful blonde girl who was always mistaken for the LT who worked in MacDonough. Mary's favorite professor was Prof. White from the English Department, she was very focused on helping plebes and would always read their papers if they needed her too. Suffered through a summer cruise on an all male FFG where she had to sleep in Medical for some of the cruise but eventually got her own stateroom. Very spontaneous, fun loving girl who will bring a totally new look to the Aviation community. She will probably marry a millionaire and fly herself around the world in her own plane. She is probably a person who helped me the most at the academy, a real "best friend". Good luck MT, I'll be seeing you around. gj

James Tripiano

Surface Warfare *SUNNYVALE, CA*

A man who has more chest hair than most middle aged grizzly bears. Although the Academy may not have seen his full potential, he hopes to change that by becoming a professional rock star, snow boarder, and beach bum….when was the last time you got a haircut? Plastic surgery fan. Dive School. Iguanas. The embassy. College Park. DUI checkpoint with grimers. Whistler trip. Heater central. Where is 8235…they're dead. Sweet jesus, are you in the navy? Construction worker. AU fall tour 2005. when was the last time you shaved? Crazy GF #1 from cali. The kremlin. Crazy GF #2, wished she was from cali. The maverick of T&G. Brigade XO EI…squad leader as well. China buffet. Summer school B-hall visitors. Stage fright. Firsty club with cunn. Creeper party in W. VA. Your sideburns are out of control.

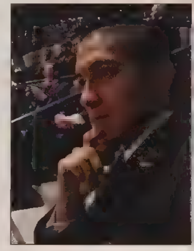
"They'll say it's not worth it. So we'll leave this town in ruins. Living like life's going out of style."
–Fall Out Boy



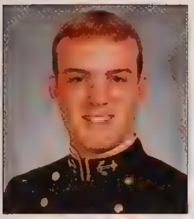
Steven Vuleta

USMC NFO *PUYALLUP, WA*

"I can't believe we're climbing over Gate zero! This is sweet!" Sahn Di-ah-go was the best time ever. We will always remember Summer from Pure Platinum. Good times in DTA. Congrats on Marine NFO. Now we both have Chevy's sombreros! Just remember, if you woke up this morning , its because Jack Bauer spared your life… Hoorah! Amazingly we survived four years of this stuff. To the man who was so skeptical of surviving, the triathlon team, varsity remedials, sub-squaders, now to stars and beyond. You gotta stop worrying man and yes you didn't fail the test but you got an A. Youngster year he finally became prudent and transferred to political science. Here's to the uber-sweet cars and ughhh morning. From the massive door swings to "Save A Horse, Ride a Cowboy," we'll miss those. We'll always be there for you man and you'll do great in the Marine Corps. Believe in yourself, because we did.



Twenty-Eighth Company



Eric Watt

Navy Pilot *MOBILE, AL*

Watt, the unofficial goto company computer nerd. Drigo, aka the furry, mystical midget, once we get you off of your quest to save Vanadiel, you might be of some use to the Navy. I didn't know people from Alabama even knew what a computer was. However, that Bama charm was always hard for the ladies to resist. Yet, you finally bagged a good one. Oh, and how can we forget those 0530 wake up calls for fat camp. Running is something we both will never miss. We finally passed though, with mere seconds to spare. Good thing we cut out deserts during lent, pecan pie FTW. Congratulations on getting aviation, the service selection of your dreams, or so you say when you are sound asleep in your bed. But, seriously, thanks for being a great friend, and I wish you all the luck you deserve. Plus, don't let Katie get loose; she's money in the bank.

Matthew Weant

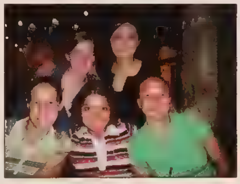
USMC Ground *MOBERLY, MI*

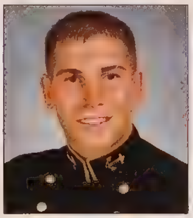
A man of few words and no comebacks, give him five minutes and maybe he'll come up with something good. Matt Weant is a marine's marine, never wavering and never faltering. He proved to keep a perfect track record of five lonely years, ooh that hurts. Kudos, Mr. Weant, Kudos. From the bars of Delaware to the halls of momma B, your high and tight was always too high and your body hair too plentiful. 45 minutes, a new world record. Never leave your shipmates face down in the snow. From stumbling down the stairs, to keeping me up all night with the banging of your keyboard playing FF11, I will never forget all the time I spent giving you a hard time and making fun of you. Oh how easy it is. Yet, we grew, we lived on, and we finally made it. You have become another brother to me. I will always cherish your friendship and kindness. Show them how to be great Matt. Good luck in the fleet. OOOORAAAAH!!!!

Rebecca Wolf

Surface Warfare *RICHMOND, VA*

Straight from Richmond, this stellar sea cadet came to USNA ready to impress. Plebe summer late nights consisting of bathroom breaks for letters and blisters turned into 4 years of ac-year late nights full of textbooks and note cards. A picky eater who knows what she wants, Becca isn't gonna let anyone stop her. The hardest worker many of us know, this little Jewish princess is always on the move, whether running USMC marathons or tryin' to get smart. Here's to 4 years of holding it down with roomies4life (LEB/MET/LEH). You can't forget late night mouse attacks, "big strong midshipmen women", Christmas lights… Good times in Ocean-O with tough classes, homework groups, and the gum remediation plan, thanks for all the help guys! Never a dull moment with the Drew Crew in Myrtle, Delaware or Annapolis. Good views and icy mountains with Kai and Eric. Irreplaceable chats with Erin and Rebes leading to changed life views. Thanks to Becca the future of the METOC community looks bright.





Dustin Wood

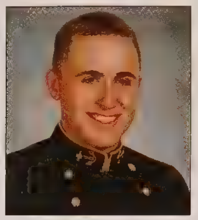
Navy Pilot *FREDERICKSBURG, VA*

Some people believe there are two versions to Dustin. It may seem that there is the Sunday night through Friday afternoon version and there is the Friday afternoon to Sunday morning version. The weekend version is the partier who will raid the fridge late at night and B.S. with anyone willing to listen. The weekday version is simply the model midshipman. It took Brad and Eileen a couple visits to realize that there is more to Dustin than just the weekend version, but if you really know him, you know it's one in the same. He's the same competitive, stubborn, honest great friend that you can always count on, whether it be to rally up and finish the case or to get up with you to run a 5k, still hurting from the night before. Can't forget to put a blatant plug in here for Stafford. It's his comfort zone. "You could lie on a riverbank, or paint your name on a water tank, miscount all the beers you drink back where I come from." – Kenny Chesney

James Wyatt

Navy Pilot *POMPTON LAKES, NJ*

To Dirty Jersey, from the original tri-staters, we've come a long way. As much as we hated the week, we lived for the weekend. To the several "interesting" girlfriends, James was a keeper only held by the confines of the Academy. Who can forget crazy Cancun, ghetto Florida, youngster city/ fry summer and steve year, the cruise, mail banter, early morning workouts, freezing Army/ Navy game rhinos, punching the back of the knee, and random weekend memories too blurry to remember. Steve turn off your alarm! Things just fall out of place, don't they? "I think the mouse built a nest in my sub-woofer." Second-class year…where'd Jimbo go? The only guy who didn't get drunk on Service Assignment Night, 100's night, and Date Selection Night, a triple banger. San Diego craziness, need I say more? Sleeping on the beach, pool hopping, hostels, bad cops, and drunken stupors. Wooo. Dude let's get drunk. To a great friend, drinking buddy, and wingman, a toast to a great future in the fleet and beyond.

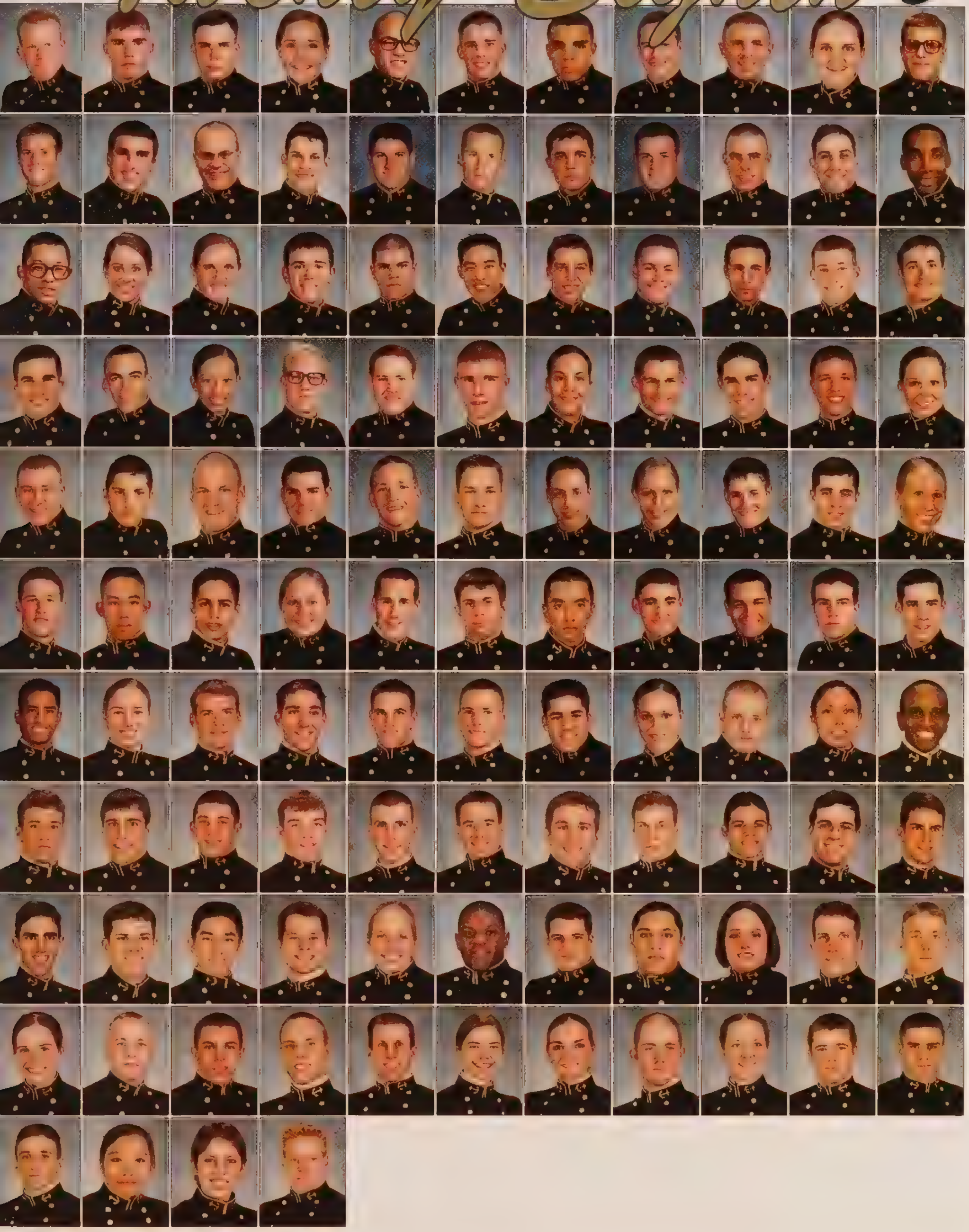


Jonathan Zasadny

USMC Pilot *WA, IA*

WHAT TIME IS IT Z-MAN??? Its PMP time, Hooah! Z-man came back a totally different plebe, he did not want to go back to PMP. He loves sports, all kinds, especially baseball and basketball. Plays the piano like he was born to do it, could have gone to Julliard but we are all glad that he didn't. A physics major but he still doesn't know what E=mc^2 means. He has a lead foot but he needs to work on strategy. He has a stern right hook and a hard head, one used to break his brother's jaw and the other his roommate's nose. Easy going and a fun loving guy, he will be an awesome marine aviator and will take great care of his men. He is a fighter and has the drive to always come out on top. Has a stoic attitude which is necessary in order to do well in the military. One of the most liked Joe's at the academy. The best roommate someone could have had for 2.5 years.

Twenty-Eighth Company



2/C: Micah Akin, Paul Bailey, Greg Borek, Emily Castro, Byron Chen, Andrew Christ, Timothy Cooper, Mark Daniel, Richard Emison, Rachel Evan, Brian Harrington

Brett Harrison, Connor Herron, Adam Hine, Jonathan Hoy, Tyler Johnston, Brian Jones, Logan Karshner, Steven Kasdan, Christopher Landis, Ryan Larrivee, Ronald Lewis

Jonathan Liang, Michelle Matthews, Lauren McCabe, Michael McDonald, David Mitchell, Daniel Nam, Daniel Naughton, Preston Ochoa, Miguel Recalde, Bradley Roby, Brian Rutledge

Andrew Turo, Jose Valentin, Precious White, Jake Woelke, 3/C: Benjamin Almond, Travis Atkins, Andrea Bosch, William Bowen, Jason Cammarata, Bryan Carlson, Brianna Charbonneau

Jacob Clark, Jason Crane, Brian Davis, Douglas Devuono, Christopher Familetti, Geoffrey Fastabend, Bryan Fishman, Sabrina Gambill, Collin Hedges, Jeffrey Jaglowicz, Sarah Kuehl

James Lawsing, Johnathan Ling, Michael London, Kristin Lowd, Mark McClure, Nicholas Mirabito, Jason Miyoshi, Christopher Montague, Joseph Monteon, Jacob Norgaard, Isaac Olson

Jerson Peredo, Amanda Reinert, James Terheyden, Michael Ulmer, Andrew Vagley, Gregory Veteto, Daniel White, Dianna Zempe, 4/C: Damon Bateson, Olivia Begay, Darnell Billups

Matthew Bitter, Michael Bosworth, Louis Calabrese, Kenneth Caldwell, Cody Caulfield, Patrick Clague, Jason Coyle, David Darrell, Jose De Leon, Michael Einbinder, Stephen Elliott

David Fauste, Christopher Freeman, Jamie Fujimoto, Adam Gaston, Kimberly Hanson, Enrique Harris, Ralph Lary, Joshua Martinez, Clare McKenna, Reeve Meck, Matthew Mitchelson

Jaime Murray, Bradley Pennington, William Prom, William Reiser, Scott Richards, Amber Salter, Lauren St Pierre Hetz, James Strickland, Crystal Uthe, John Vetter, Peter Willett

Marshall Witkowski, Elena Yoshimura, Alanna Youngblood, Thomas Zimmerman

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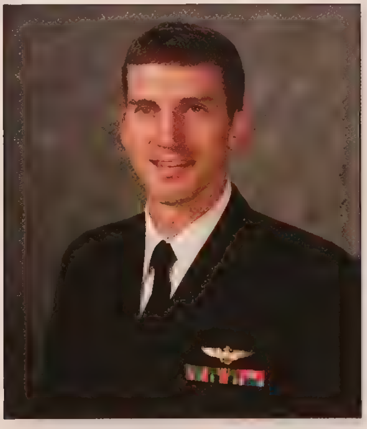
First Class

Twenty-Ninth Company

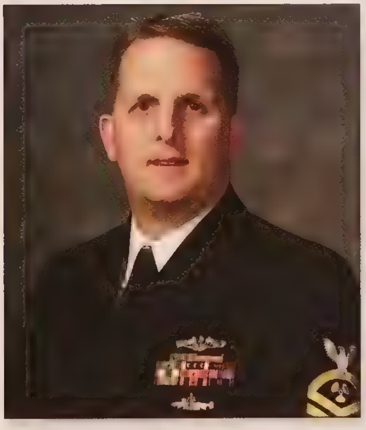
Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Christopher Pogue
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Karl Staehle*
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Ronald Reid
*Midn 1/C Douglas Morrow standing in as Executive Officer

Company Commander: Midn 1/C John Kvandal
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Lauren Irrgang
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Anthony Yeager



LT Cody Sinclair
Company Officer



MMC(SS) John Anchick
Senior Enlisted Leader

Brandon Barrett

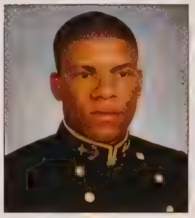
USMC Ground *MARION, IN*

Bull- Da bull!! 3-2 zoo!! Life changing moments with Cisneros, Bull Cinemas, Food poisoning=naked mess, $100 stuffed animals, "my name is nadia .. see?", central park roller blader, Damiani's, TO- DO LIST, on to the academy—in the hall shenanagins with hoombas and jack deez, cluck U, YP's underway brief where our careers almost ended thanks to RONRICO, 151 and coke in norfolk, sketchy china town in boston, wow this shirt fits me so well!!, Jacksonville- "check your brain cells at the door", (never been) sober, OAR concerts!! writing the same paper as jon haha, dirty marion, picking fights walking through the gate, you're a legend everywhere you go-delaware, ohio, florida. Playing cards late night at naps, chillin at rogers and the krem, powder puff fooseball Losing everything with me including our memory, falling in love with every girl, hoombas and jack deez, always the last one to go to sleep.. best friend you could ever ask for..

Brian Boyer

Surface Warfare *GREENACRES, WA*

Boyer a little older than the rest. But you couldn't tell. B-Man, the Boy Toy. Everyone's favorite, Smeagle. Took the long and dusty road. Made a quick stop in Canada, got the peep show on the road with Miss Davidson at the Rockwell. For the love of God, pull your pants up! Ah, what a summer, who knew Greenacres grew volleyball players. AVP dreaming in class. Weekend trips to Florida for God knows what. You tricked your way into a Japanese minor and scammed a free trip to Japan. Brian quickly learned that Yankee candles can mask even the most unpleasant odors. It's been a long 4…5…7 years, finally made it. Always remember you had the best roommates for a couple of years. Always a good time for laundry. Congratulations you are finally a college graduate.



Burnes Brown

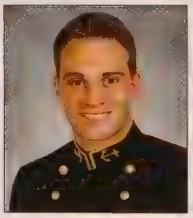
Submarine (Nuclear) *MACON, GA*

Burnes Moses Cuddy White Cuthbert Bernard Brown III. Room 3349 POW training. YP cruise to New York and Boston…club Avalon…please don't turn us in. Is he mixed?!? Youngster year found new roommates, new adventures, and new lows in academics. Alcohol became a force multiplier. "I don't wanna play this game anymore Skip." Who bites toes? Nice catch…alligator hands. "Cuddy, wake up…<pillow throw>" West Palm Beach – "Don't let her come over to this side of the bar." Wanderer. Studying never existed before 1 AM or without a movie in the background. Crashing parties in G-town with a seabag and talking to the dinosaurs. Nearly killed by Mexicans in DC, sweet driving. Late for TAPS…again? Trick or Treat sexy. If I didn't know any better…Mmmm. Man those legs are smooth. Congrats on subs…Mel Smith wannabe. Don't act so tough, we all know the truth, teddy bear. Good dude, great friend…part of the GMF club. We love you. Out.

John Casilio

Navy Pilot *HELLERTOWN, PA*

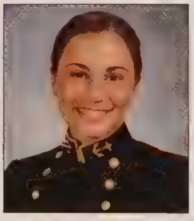
Born in a small town in Pennsylvania, John was raised by cement and construction equipment. Skydiving, sailing on USNA's Varsity offshore team, surviving a car crash without a scratch and driving his CJ-7 around are among the activities which make John think he is more hardcore than he really is. But to those who knew him better, JC was more: he was the midshipman with more technology on his desk than anyone at the academy, he was the caretaker of his 5-year-old roommate Cody Rapp, and a true MISLO for us all. Thank you, John, for letting others take advantage of your technical support- even when you knew that that was the only reason we were nice to you.



Jason Copare

Surface Warfare *PITTSGROVE, NJ*

Jay, Snoop, be louder and nay-say more! Sweet Red F-150 Harley edition. It's a shame you never got those flames put on. How many Copares are they gonna let in here? Why didn't you quit varsity a long time ago, grandpa. "We didn't quit we retired." It seems the bigger you get, the angrier you are, must be that betagin-rage. We have never experienced a more-chill 1st LT ever. Those morning announcements sure inspired us to clean our rooms. What…Speak up I can't feel you. By the way, how's that Sirius stock doing? Tell Bean we will miss those great pictures. We didn't know you could have a lasting relationship over webcam. So who's gonna be your best man, we will all be there. 2% club, congrats…"Guys, she is gonna be rich." If you ever want the tour of DTA let us know. NEXT WALK-IN! SWO doesn't suck, YOU suck! VBSS or bust. Thanks for the coffee addiction and lesson on how to be confrontational. Let's face it, we're Jersey.

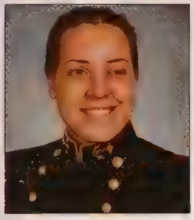


Jillian Danback

Surface Warfare *EATONTOWN, NJ*

Jilly Bean- Ah, I recall many a night we got ourselves into "predicaments"…. the house parties (we still can't talk about that)… freezing in Baltimore at a ghetto club… the beach (sweet reverie)…and DTA… to sum up our relationship : You are the East and I am the West…Practically the same, but totally different…and totally fun!~Steph Jill~ I didn't know I had another sister until I came to USNA! We laughed, cried, and cleaned like crazy…if I see you in the ocean, I'll complement you on your driving! I love you babe! ~Whit Apparently first impressions involving seasickness and a YP really can lead to the best friendships; no matter how much harassment that friendship caused, I wouldn't trade it for anything. ~Mike JilliD- Where to even start. The debauchery began in Houston with the potted plant, sketchy establishment, and karaoke. You are the true definition of spaz, and that's what makes you so loveable. You better visit in Florida. Love, Em "I can't wait to look back on our time together for posterity's sake…

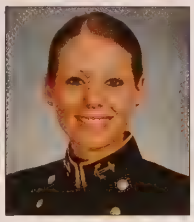
Twenty-Ninth Company



Katie Gerhard

Surface Warfare ROME, GA

Well, my dear crazy physically illed woman...it's been quite a journey having you as a roommate...and I'm sure glad you were always willing to participate in my crazy ghetto valley girl ideas!!! Perfect partner in crime. God bless--al hamdu lillah- Steph, Welcome to Room B. If I ever need anything arts and craftsy, I know who to call. Whether it's ghetto white-girl dance parties, or room B naptime, it's always been fun. Thanks for always being mellow and providing a semblance of normalcy in an otherwise crazy last year.- Emily, You can't spell gEEk without EE… the Friday song, Jake's car being "impounded" and chugging spaghetti sauce! – Allison, Note: Never unscrew a coffee pot while it's still hot… it may explode. (psychology guys), Intramural Softball warriors! "nature walk" at WSS, ill-fated attempts at s'mores, fastest-speaking MC north of Rome, Army/Navy with a little road rage, let Carly try the food first in El Salvador, solo para entretenerme, SCHwEEt- Carly God Bless and good luck ya'll!



Stephanie Gilbeau

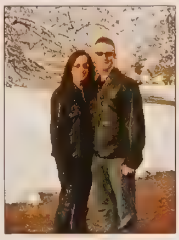
Navy Pilot SAN DIEGO, CA

Ghetto valley girl- I don't ever think I'll have as much energy as you have. You can always be an honorary member of Room B- Ghetto dance parties on Sunday nights... what else is there to do? -Katie Knowing you has made me consider that the west coast may possibly be the best coast... you're chic, fun, and totally awesome...we are sometimes on the same brain wave and other times completely opposite, but that's how we roll. .-Whit Now why am I always getting in trouble around you? My west coast double: we've experienced debacle after debacle, San Diego- enough said, survived four consecutive nights without sleep. I love us! –Jill The first and last roomie. Remember the days of Johnny Bravo and 3-3... Thanks for the spring breaks, for being my permanent dinner date, and always being there! –Em Squirrel, we were good to each other most of the time and will always be close. I will always remember your impersonation of Eminem... ridiculously funny ...wish I had video taped it –Anna

David Haertel

Submarine (Nuclear) PALM HARBOR, FL

When the CNO ordered the construction of the Cyberdyne Systems Model DCH-2006, he had no idea what he was in for. After some initial glitches, such as study hour chair standing and motivated socks at the sponsor's house, DCH-2006 is on track to make flag rank before most of the rest of us will start our respective schools. Created at the nuclear power school out of Rickover's DNA, Dave rose through the ranks, and quickly found his passion at manipulating watch instructions, and drilling everywhere he walked. Who's that manly voice on the parade field? It's DCH: the man, the myth, the legend. He takes his work seriously, strives to be the best at everything, and sometimes forgets to breath. He has the same attitude about friendship and that's where it counts the most. He is the best friend a roommate could have asked for and the Academy's loss will be the submarine corps' gain. Take care, Dave, and keep leading from the front...that's where we need you. Fair winds and following seas, bro!



Sean Harrington

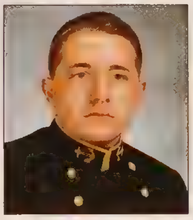
Navy Pilot LYNN, MA

Today we salute you Sean. While others would shy away from roots such as yours, you stand tall and proud as you gallantly represent all that is or ever will be "Masshole." Sean, are you retaaaded? No, I forgot, just from Lynn, "the ghetto," the birthplace of sketchy, disgruntled, Irish Catholic lushes and speech impaired closet Jo's such as yourself. Relax, when you get a 1400 on your SAT in 10th grade, yes, everyone else relatively speaking is retaaaded. Its not that we didn't like you, you just take awhile to warm up to that's all....about three years. We finally won one! Varitek is God, Damon is a sell-out. Speaking of which: Vader, JC, trips to WV, your coaster collection. Apparently you're quit the ladies man, must be that sweet accent of yours. The Irish Trio, Kildares, Seany-D's. Glorious! Raquetball King... Welt King, Wardroom king. "Mawwk ya ticks, no theiven." 0545 workouts are never fun, but the small price you pay to be cool and tough. Don't worry, he got a 72 on the PRT. -Jeff

Lauren Irrgang

Navy Pilot WEST CHESTER, PA

Hottie Mcgee ...this baber from Dub-C puts the sin in cynicism. A true sparkplug, this girl is both "Fiesty" goat and "Flying Squirrel." From swimming in the fishbowl to occasionally drinking like a fish (Mango Malibu), she has experienced more in her years here than most people do in their life. Not one to be constrained by the rules, she was still enough of a joe-ess to be the enforcer (XO). Finally seeing the light she went from aspiring devil-dog to Catholic cutie (thank the good girl lessons). Saucy by nature, this amazing woman will make an even better pilot. Heli-chopters, baby! More hours working out than attending class means a bomb figure and plenty of study time with her significant other. Let's call him the "Pope." So, lets shake-the-fists and hit the clubs, we're going dancing '06. Woot! OK, peace out!



James Jenkins

Surface Warfare VICTORIA, TX

James Singleton "Mr Howdy" Jenkins, the Ace from Victoria, "P-squared", and the only guy I know who is both a Gator and a Seminole fan...fix this anomaly, Jenkins! Well too bad Texas didn't stay another country, then we wouldn't have had to deal with James, or "Junior" as everyone calls him (that's a lie, but we should start that). He was drafted to be a SWO because the community just couldn't do without him (and if they didn't already know that, they soon will). Plebe Summer, Hooters, Ft Lauderdale, Ring Dance, and the Ayottes. Tex, it's been great these past four years. Keep pushin' and remember, always, that Florida is the greatest state in the Union, not Texas! I wish you the best in all that you do...I'm gonna miss you man! Fair winds and all that sentimental junk.

Josh Kempinski

Surface Warfare *CHAMBERSBURG, PA*

The difficulty in the latter case is to insure perseverance after the death of a particular despot. England having undoubtedly reached the greatest height of sea power of any modern nation, the action of her government first claims attention. In general direction this action has been consistent, though often far from praiseworthy. It has aimed steadily at the control of the sea. One of its most arrogant expressions dates back as far as the reign of James I., when she had scarce any possessions outside her own islands; before Virginia or Massachusetts was settled. Here is Richelieu's account of it:- - "The Duke of Sully, minister of Henry IV. [one of the most chivalrous princes that ever lived}, having embarked at Calais in a French ship wearing the French flag at the main, was no sooner in the Channel than, meeting an English despatch-boat which was there to receive him, the commander of the latter ordered the French ship to lower her flag.

John Kvandal

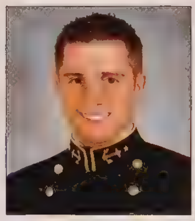
Civil Engineer Corps *LA MESA, CA*

JK...J Kizzle started his Academy career on the right foot with nightly fights (study breaks), POW training, life lessons from A W Volume #5, 3-man water ballon launchers, loving Goat Court, and literally freezing at Army-Navy. And then he grew up. Jota Ká, uniform of the day is UDT's, crazy hair, sandals, no shirt & hands in the air. Thanks to PuddyJan and Doug for the $1000's of dollars spent @ Ruths Chris...Real Men drink MHL...What are the 7 deadly sins again? Wingman of the Century Award...How many points?...No thanks, already ate!! Who gets flagged for dancing? We thought your moves were sweet! ..Danger Dodge...Water Polo Flunkee...Sharpest teeth ever, we've all got the marks to prove it...3 Bowl Games with the boys...We Build, We Fight, We See Black and White. Hooyah SEABEES!

Ronald Laborde

Navy Pilot *BATON ROUGE, LA*

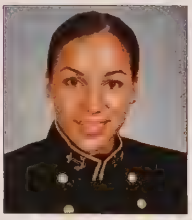
Ron-o. Most aggressive 140 pounder ever! Sweet left hook, wake Skip up next time. Sorry 'bout the "Hooner" thing, at least you had Nick. So when y'all comin' to Baton Rouge? Deep-fried is a food group. Best Varsity football player to never try out. Ron, I saw Craig Candeto today, he says stop calling. Bamboo Bernies, gutsiest move I ever saw...didn't she have kids? & a husband? 10 feet away? West Palm Beach-Bradley's..who cares if she had IBS? I guess Sean had it coming too. You'll be the 1st pilot to fly an F18 with a full length mirror. Kenny Chesney would be jealous. See you in the Corps. "Say-again, over? Out."



Jeffrey Laird

Navy Pilot *WEST CHESTER, PA*

Adrenaline Junky! Cessna-Ace. A-V-8-O-R. New impractical G-35: $35,000; Kite Surfing gear you'll never use: $2000, a night on 8-4: 2 Pizzas from Dahlgren; FREE party at your house: $14.23, but seriously, I'm gonna need that by Friday. Sweet drunken paint job stubborn-ass. Four cylinder rice rocket equip with non-functioning fire extinguisher and who needs a study break? This Just In! KC. You look like you're five. Grassy Knoll...uh-oh puke. I already ate. Turning JD into grass clippings in his sink, wuss. I told you I was gonna punch you in the face. One man race to pre-comms, don't worry you won! Grand Prize- a heart like swiss cheese. What was that disease called where you had to shave your whole body and go tanning every week? Abercrombalosis? Watch out for your comrades, those Mounties will get ya eh! BC 1? 2/3? 1/3? Skydiving in Jersey. Nice Pack-job John. Outer? Aren't you supposed to take it easy? "Yeah, I'll take the elevator on the way back."



Anna Latorre

Surface Warfare *WHITE MARSH, MD*

Anna J Latorre, the sweetest person on earth that you'll ever meet. A heart of 100% gold without a mean bone in her body. If you really know her, you love her. Track star extraordinaire. The dorkiest laugh on earth! HUHA-HUHU. From aqua rock to ummm... deflated inner-tube. Failed PRT run plebe summer, NCAA distance runner by Junior year. Anna bannana- Roomates one year and not the next- fights and grudges some days, but hugs and confidants other days- over the past four years we have had our ups and downs, but I'm so happy we are still so close, and we will always be close! You have grown so much, and I'm so proud of you! You can do anything you put your mind to, you're awesome and I love you...ciao darling...and good luck anna~Three years of maturing made us realize we're made for each other!?! You're strong and determined, don't ever give it up girl! love ya! ~WES We seriously could have been sisters~MM

Andrew Lichtenstein

Submarine (Nuclear) *PEORIA, IL*

It's Drew, not Andrew. The Hebrew Hammer from the 'Ville. Early in his Academy career Drew was fooled by enthusiastic upperclass and faculty into becoming a Systems Engineer, a jack of all trades in a field that demands specialization. And because he, like everyone in the major, thought it would "get better next year" he stuck it out... Stupid. One of the last engineering tests he took included this answer "J = I don't know. Please don't fail me, I just want to graduate." □Over the years Drew's service selection preferences were swayed by others and himself. Pilot. Marine. Pilot. Subs. None of these had any chance against his true goal in life, to throw thousands of dollars (and himself) out of perfectly good planes. Life goal: Professional Skydiver (or professionalist air-flyer, as Katie G would say.)

Twenty-Ninth Company

Douglas Morrow

Navy NFO *ACTON, CA*

Doug E. Fresh…Duder, "Hey man, there's a beverage here!"…SoCal, IN 'N' OUT, the Lakers and Dodgers…one of the few guys I know who purposely jumps out of a perfectly good airplane…one time baseball player, now demoted to the minor leagues of intramural softball and flag football…sleeping at the DZ in hopes of saving that precious dollar…to jump the next day…Crazy Eyes at the local deli making sandwiches in between loads…that night at Georgetown with Cuddy, I still don't remember what happened…roaming the streets of Chestertown looking for a friend who wandered off…driving 8 hours to NC just because someone said "Free Jumps"…and somehow, out of all this, the 4 years of hard labor here ends with a trip to Pensacola…Blue Skies

David Mullen

Surface Warfare *DEL MAR, CA*

Far removed from his California lifestyle of surfing and fishing, Dave came to the bleak and dreary east coast for reasons yet to be determined. One thing is for sure though; Dave does things that normal people would think are crazy. Always one to push the limit, Sniper Dave jumps out of perfectly good airplanes and completed a double ironman just to do it (oh yeah- and his legs were broken half way into the run). A connoisseur of fine cigars, Dave enjoys them so much he even had to have one while completing his last PRT. Dev Group Dave is also a magician- he has the unique ability to make money vanish into thin air. After four years of the great USNA, Dave also had a unique approach to service selection. Instead of picking the job he wanted, he decided that his service selection would be determined by what got him back home to San Diego. Well Dave, you got your wish…

Thomas Murray

Surface Warfare *BALTIMORE, MD*

Occupants of 3366 see me after this! Tom what's the deal…only chocolate milk? Guys, I love 'em big!! Ugliest girl ever, seriously. "Whoa, whoa, whoa, who's this? How's it going? That's the 1st thing I say to you." Wabbit hole. Tom, going home this weekend? Got stones? Making plebes pass out from fear, impressive. "OMG! You're putting that where?" Best MJ moves ever…the dance ones. No, really, I like 'em big!" If the pilot thing doesn't work out, you could always be a lifeguard. Trojans or trash bags? Baaabies…tastiest "booshe" in company. "Is this beef jerky any good <insert sexy pose here>. "Dr. Hibbert. Yes Tom, we can play tummy sticks.

James Nations

Surface Warfare *SENOIA, GA*

Hey why don't all the prior Marines stand up? Ever since day one Drew has attracted bad stuff like most normal mids attract women. Whether it be Aptitude Boards, fries, AcBoards, or his girlfriend. He never seems to get a break. The fact that this Devil Dog wannabe turned SWO daddy has gotten through this place, and with a good attitude on top of it all, is proof positive there's a God up there somewhere. Passionate, fun and caring, his entire division should write a thank you letter to the Commandant for not getting rid of him. He's going to be a good officer, is already a better friend, and Norfolk will not know what hit it when we get there. See you down there Mr. "I have my own day in Senoia, GA"!

Andre Neuland

Surface Warfare *THURMONT, MD*

André was born in a swamp in Dagobah. His father was Mario and he was trained by Ryu Hayabusa early in his days. André was destined for the Starfleet Academy but after he got accepted and found out it cost over 3,000 star credits, he went into town and sold his remaining power converters, and then headed to the Naval Academy. At first André was put into 24th company but rejected them for the good ol' boys in 4th company (who later went to 29). At the academy André was always involved in extracurricular activities. He made the varsity rack squad his youngster year and is currently the president and oldest member of the 2% club. André made three summer sea tours on the venerable YP's and knew Surface Warfare was the community for him. At the Academy André had a bad habit of having roommates leave, but we don't blame that on him. The loss of this great midshipman will be a greater gain for the Surface Navy. Haze Gray, André – Go get 'em!

Marshall Pagaling

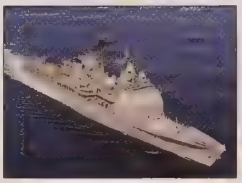
Surface Warfare *SACRAMENTO, CA*

Discovered we were soul mates over protramid in Norfolk. I taught you the game that controls your life. "I had the pleasure of working with Mr. Pagaling over plebe summer…" 2 days of restriction that turned into 3. Late for formation, late for class, you've made a career out of making people wait for you. Blacking out on your birthday, rocking out at booda's shows. Grateful deads, red bull & vodkas…to set a good foundation. Plebe year squadmates, not much has changed – "Pagaling's always late for come arounds and Mr. Keeter is pissed!" The harlem shake, best lounger in the brigade. The most laid back person I know. Having your own heckling entourage at the Air Force match, to include runnin' Ronnie Harris. Dos Manos at Baja Fresh…no way you're gonna eat all that. PTP and the wiggler. Who knows what Tahoe has in store. Here's to the real 83 drinking crew. Late night chats in the wardroom, the best dude I know. Turbodogs4life.

Christopher Patterson

Surface Warfare *BREWER, ME*

The Duke, considering that his quality freed him from such an affront, boldly refused; but this refusal was followed by three cannon-shot, which, piercing his ship, pierced the heart likewise of all good Frenchmen. Might forced him to yield what right forbade, and for all the complaints he made he could get no better reply from the English captain than this: 'That just as his duty obliged him to honor the ambassador's rank, it also obliged him to exact the honor due to the flag of his master as sovereign of the sea.' If the words of King James himself were more polite, they nevertheless had no other effect than to compel the Duke to take counsel of his prudence, feigning to be satisfied, while his wound was all the time smarting and incurable.



Charles Pogue

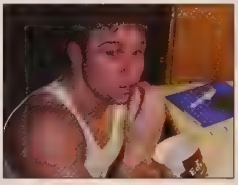
Special Warfare *CHESAPEAKE , VA*

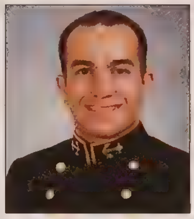
Often we would stroll back late to the academy and find Pogue back in the room gnawing on cardboard. School is easy. Always ready to bust out his best freestyle rap and when he sings it's never on key. Put him in "Shackles!" I would have punched you in the face. Countless morning meetings with LT. Mr. Pogue that is not the head. Mr. Pogue, why would you use someone else's towel to clean up your own mess? Did you see Rumsfeld's speech at graduation? I wasn't there, but he was. Long wrestling trips filled with starvation followed by moments of gluttony. I don't think there is a single person at the academy who you didn't affect.

Cody Rapp

Navy NFO *INDEPENDENCE, MI*

Known to take rediculous bets without regard to personal safety or logic, this NFO with a 5-year-old mentality 'rassled his way into the hearts of many. He will forever be known as the best "ginger kid" that has graced this institution with his presence. He will also be remembered as the best Navy baseball player although he never actually played, don't worry Joe Torre will call soon enough. From being unnecessarily "pissed" during plebe summer or holding random bible studies for 3 people, you have come a long way. And even though mean girl stole more than your heart, you'll always have the good times. Just remember that "God" doesn't exist when your drunk and let the good times roll.





Danny Rigdon

Navy Pilot *INPOLIS, IN*

Danny Rigdon came to USNA from the Indy racetrack, a fire-breathing non-swimming Dragon. We learned everything about Indiana. We learned that you can take the boy out of the street but never the street out of the boy. He learned to swim in a year, sort of. Struggled with all 39 of the dumbest yet classiest plebes in the Brigade. Spent the summer in school and in Boston and New York on YPs. Fast forward to youngster ac-year, welcome to Deuce-Nine and LT Smith. Life with Brian Boyer and cigars and fights, oh yeah and now we're all UNSAT. We grew up to be second class, got some more clothes, more freedom, and more trouble. Danny roamed the Annapolis area, and took advantage of every free football overnight. Danny found au pair friends, Turkish friends, and being grounded for life? Frequent trips to D.C., some of the greatest and worst nights of our lives, some of the greatest and worst LEGAL nights of our lives. And finally… somehow…. a Naval Aviator. Dragon, partner, friend, GMF.

Twenty-Ninth Company

Whitney Seitz

Air Force *SATELLITE BEACH, FL*

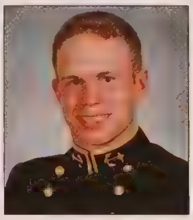
What would I have done without your smart ass in thermo??? You're a sweetheart ..you're like an M&M hard shell but sweet chcolate in the middle..Love ya honey!! ~Steph

I admire you so much for your inner strength and ability to take on whatever comes you way without hesitation. You are the greatest roommate ever! Love ya babe! ~AL

You were the bestest roomie from the very beginning, through good, bad and ugly (David Courtneyson?) times. You are the strongest person I know, best squad leader "B", and I wish you happiness in the future. I love you! ~JD

Top of Dahlgren…bottom of the ocean…we've been everywhere together, and we have so much more to do. Soon we'll start the journey of a lifetime…I hope to have you by my side forever. LAAF~AGT.

Your intensity and passion for things is what I like so much about you. I know you'll be awesome at whatever you end up doing come graduation. ~Em



Kevin Semler

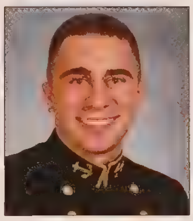
USMC Pilot *STATEN ISLAND, NY*

Midge…tallest 5'8" you'll ever meet…napoleon who?…permanent Blue and Gold nominee…speedball MVP…Marine since I-day…Cancun 2 years running, what happens down in Mexico, comes right back and you get made fun of…ballerinas… Cuddy has much nicer legs…best looking "Call on Me" girl ever…what happened to being Kemp's wingman…The only 100% Irish, 100% Italian, 100%New Yorkian you'll ever meet…Calamari no, GALAMAAH…Jeff and KC for ever…Freezing Army-Navy Games…Kemp's reefer as an O-coat…Good nights at the Semler's…Club Suave, that's all we need to say about that…Roomin with JK and Kemp, priceless Kevin, the man from Staten Island, the PT stud, and the only guy I know who lacks a nose bone…you are an awesome guy, a great friend, and someone who is going to set the world on fire. Good luck in the Corps, keep them in line, and I will be spying on you through my periscope. I wish you the best, man!

Karl Staehle

Special Operations *ALLENTOWN, PA*

On this one…When this Ramones junkie wasn't eating (a lot), sleeping, or taking a stroll down Jabroni Drive, Karl was punishing like none other. Always proud and protective of his movie collection…did you know he has the boxed set of all the LOTR movies? The ladies always found his brillo pad haircut attractive and soothing to stroke. A three time winner of the "Most Frequent Visitor to Dahlgren" award. Karl…look out he's hungry. We'll never know what really happened at West Point. 1st place in the marathon, snatching berets and making your buddy pay for it, in prison at the grey fortress… keep all your fingers and toes. Don't ever Beat Army a test in Major Math's class. Krazy Karl. An expert in the field of one-liners. Rita's, Amish Market, duck hair, shots of 151, prank calling coach, Allentown is full of illiterate fools. "Yo Rockports" I think the razor broke on your hair. This is it, don't get scared now. BIG GUNS! Keep your helmet on, throw yourself in the closet and SEND IT!



Nicholas Tsikalas

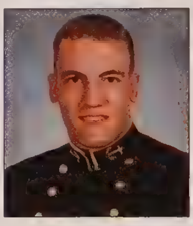
Navy Pilot *PITTSBURGH, PA*

16 oz'er. That's not a kitten there..that's a lion-20. Good thing you SURVIVED poker in the summer so you could play bodog in the winter. We all know you cheated. Thank God for those bargain refrigerators. Thank God for JoPa. Those cell phone games with JMU were pretty fun, and it worked out pretty well in the end. HINT HINT - she really likes New York around Christmas time…and I am sure you already know how much she likes those Christmas lights. We sure did cash those grateful deads in. Purple tongues are the real 8-3 drinking crew. Then we would take it right down the road to acme, the cleanest establishment in Annapolis. Turbodogs4life.

Emily Turton

Navy Pilot *BETHLEHEM, PA*

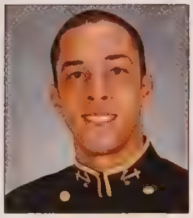
Emily, Emilia, Amilie, Em~ I distinctly remember you saying "I'm gonna throw you out that window!!!"...But over the years you've mellowed out, I've mellowed out (a little), and now you're my best friend. Thanks for everything ~SMG You have way more hours of sleeping, than I do of class hours... If I ever need shoes, I'll come find you. Sunday night ghetto parties- what fun... Room B rocks... ~KLG From C to Shining C. Carbombs like she's Hamas. Hey Goose, I'm too close for missiles, I'm switching to éclairs ~SRJ The ever calm and tolerant of a roommate's crazy antics. Beware of potted plants and try not to fly like you drive (you'll scare the other pilots). You're the best person to talk to in any situation and always so much fun to be around- I love you! ~JRD If sleeping were a sport we'd be olympians! You're ability to be laid back in the most dire of situations has taught me to relax and live life...and shop a LOT...keep chillaxin'! Love you girl! ~WES



Lloyd Vander Schaaf

Navy Pilot *ORANGE CITY, IA*

Roommate from day one, you've always been there and I appreciate it more than you know. We've come a long way from spinning around on bats to pass the time plebe year. We got really good at procrastinating and validating our reasons for it. Talk about guns, beer, or cars and you could go on for days. Playing catch everyday and talking about college football with a war cry of "IOWA!" All the trips to Pennsyltucky while getting spoiled on cookies, pies, and cakes, riding a bike across Iowa, spring break in Jamaica, JK's birthday youngster year, listening to Dan complain everyday at dinner, holding Frosty hostage for a couple of weeks, as hard as it is to believe sometimes we've had some pretty fun times here. Congrats and good luck on being a Navy Pilot, you're an awesome roommate and a better friend. Thanks



Theo Williams

Surface Warfare *ARTESIA, NM*

We've been holdin down a pretty chill room all four years and had some fun along the way. "Drink some water Theo, you're gonna sweat to death otherwise."

"Let's wake up Donny and tell him we have blue and gold."

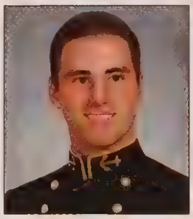
"Ooh, good idea! It's your turn right?"

"You SAT?" "Nah." "Me neither."

"What are you gonna service select?" "Football coach!"

"Theo, let's go sign taps." "Ya, bring the football."

You're a hell of an athlete and an even better friend. Best of luck Theo, have a blast down in Norfolk and don't forget your play station.



Gary Windt

USMC Pilot *MORRIS PLAINS, NJ*

Midshipmen Admiral Windt. The Man, the Myth, the Legend? Dirty Cuban. "All I've got is this box of Juicy Juice." "Thanks, Happy Mothers Day." Always making the Dirty Jerz proud. Thanks for the cup Doc. Bangbus anyone? Nice right jab Ron. Most bad-ass truck on the yard? C'mon, those flames are both cool and tough! Guys, let's be honest…she's decent right? Party Team Ops. 3-striper? 4-striper? Who would have guessed…Joe. Try to embarrass him; he's been through it all. Always taking it one step further. Late night engineering club…"I would so rather take one in the mouth than do this." What would you do for a million dollars? "Mmmm…Absolutely." Flag football all-star QB arm…no big deal, really. "And the 9-iron goes to…" The Rock? Thanks for the lessons on how to be confrontational Jay…they paid off – Sorry Jeff. Don't worry he's an EMT. Have a few girl situations…geez. "Whersh shecond clash Windt?" The Marines will never be the same. Rah.

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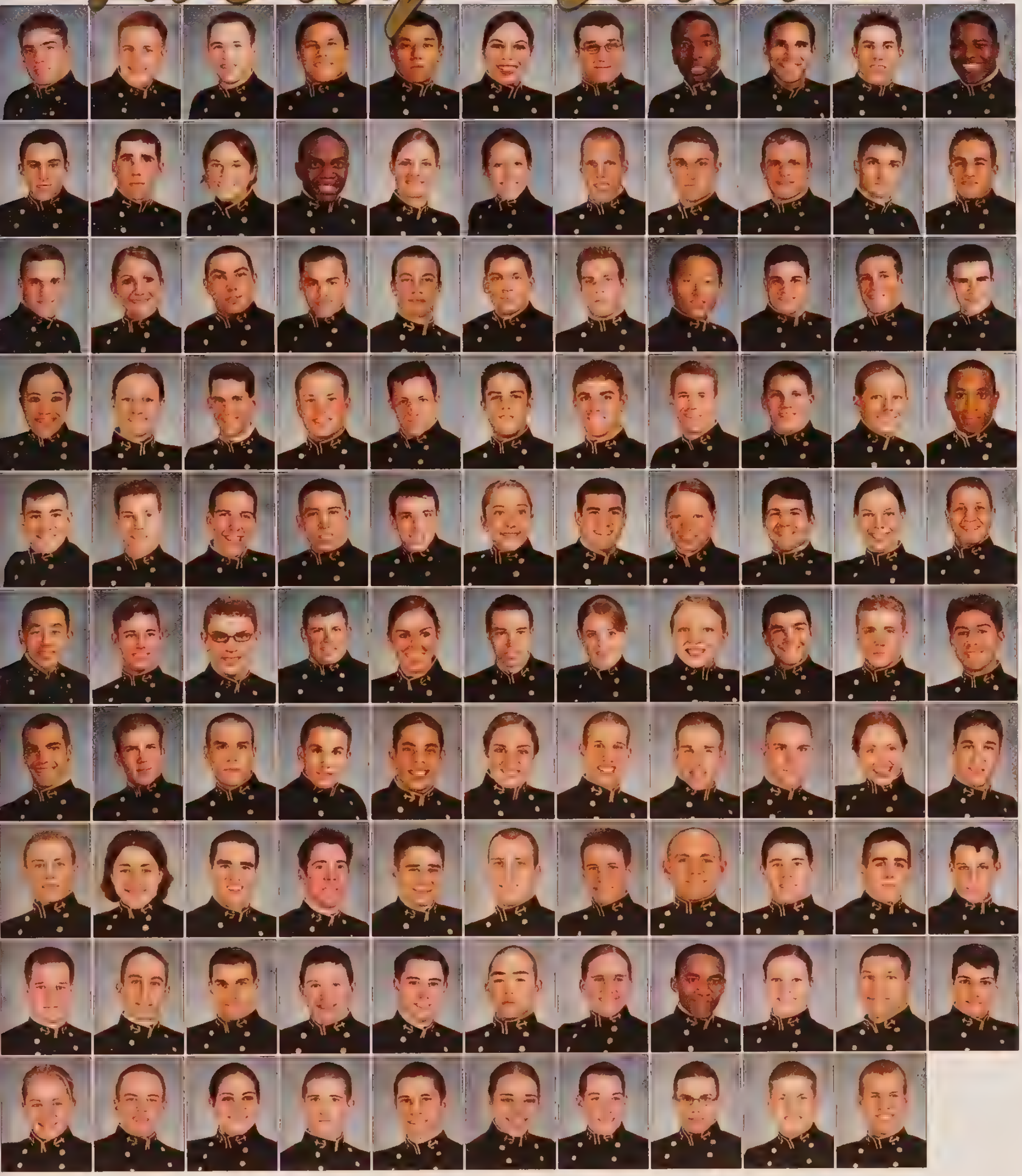

2/C: Robert Bender, Adam Bosma, Adam Broos, John Chan Louis Cotti, Hillary Cowles, Lawrence Cylc, Brian Davis, Zachary Decker, Benjamin Desmond, Nelson Diggs

Haley Dodson, Alex Dulude, Lindsay Duncan, Carlon Haywood, Jessica Heckman, Juliann Jordan Chad Lapp, Joel Larson, Forrest Lehr Scott Lord, Charles Manula

Ryan Morrison, Nicole Mueller Nicholas Munn, Brandon Murgia Joseph Navarre, Luke Ozeck, Mckenzie Plank, Steven Rho, William Shields, Albert Storrs, Wesley Tucker

3/C: Luz Alvarez, Arwyn Becker, Schuyler Boone, David Bundy, Matthew Byington, James Cappabianca, Charles Carr, Tyler Coats, Brandon Cook, Sara Cousart Ryan Dozier

William Dubois, Michael Enriquez, Scott Felter, Daniel Fran Carl Governale, Katie Griffin, John Hesling, Sarah Horn, Adam Kimball, Emily Knight, Anthony Kozyck.

Kaitian Liu, James Masterson Brian McKinney, Christopher Mozer, Courtney Natter, Erik Neidlinger Morgan Otto, Egle Paskeviciute James Price, Archibald Roberts, Jared Rodriguez

Jesse Simmermon, Thomas Simmonds, Christopher Tam, Richard Vagts, 4/C: Khalid Aljamal, Sarah Bushong, Carlos Campos, Andrew Chaloupka, Scott Courtney, Clare Crites, Michael Curran

Kevin Deceoursty, Jessica Dekan, Jonathan Dewitt, Shane Durkin, Benjamin Gallo, Matthew Harmon Thomas Hastings, Aaron Haviland Jason Hill, Peter Hughes, Justin Kelch

Matthew Keller, Patrick Leahey, Jeremy Mandia, Daniel Murphy, John Oleary, Jonathan Park, Kari Poort, Ronald Reid, Desiree Robison, Derik Rothchild, Gregory Rubin

Rebecca Shaw, Bradley Shillito Kristen Simmons, Matthew Stepko Garrett Sterling, Kathryn Sudhoft Ryan Sullivan, Bradley Ulis, Thomas Upchurch, Anthony Yeager

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First Class

Thirtieth Company

Leading the Way...

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Ronald Bess
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Andrew Townsend
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Mark Simmons

Company Commander: Midn 1/C Danielle Garcia
Executive Officer: Midn 1/C Christopher Corey
Guide-On Bearer: Midn 4/C Cory Kampf
First Sergeant: Midn 2/C Shane Heller

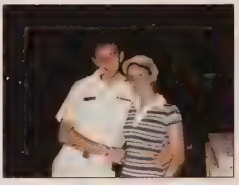
LT Cherie Taylor
Company Officer

GySgt Judd Baker
Senior Enlisted Leader

Nathan Anderson

Navy Pilot **WESTMINSTER, CO**

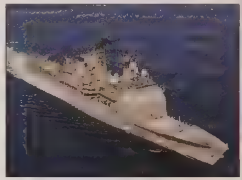
Mister Anderson……being the dirty prior that he is Nate had to endure hardships plebe year, turning 21 and rowing crew. He always found ways around them, thanksgiving beer runs and long naps in the "N" room. Youngster year proved much more fruitful for "NEO" the nuke. With the discovery of Ego Alley or "the bar formerly known as", and the more important discovery of "Ms. Mary", youngster year was good to Nate. Second class year who could forget the VW photo-op in front of the Fleet with CJ, Laddy and Croz. Firsty year Nate always did know how to get his money's worth when buying a car, and when wrecking it too. Give him credit though it's hard to see a light pole in the middle of the road. Always in a hurry but taking his time…Nate is a true friend and one you can always count on. We'll see you in p-cola buddy…Hit the target…land on the first pass…and," can we get another guy from IT?..its hard to play playstation with only three people."

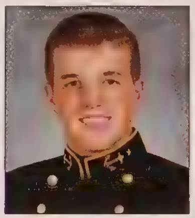


Forest Banks

Surface Warfare **LAWTON , OK**

Henry the Great had to practise moderation on this occasion; but with the resolve another time to sustain the rights of his crown by the force that, with the aid of time, he should be able to put upon the sea." This act of unpardonable insolence, according to modern ideas, was not so much out of accord with the spirit of nations in that day. It is chiefly noteworthy as the most striking, as well as one of the earliest indications of the purpose of England to assert herself at all risks upon the sea and the insult was offered under one of her most timid kings to an ambassador immediately representing the bravest and ablest of French sovereigns. This empty honor of the flag, a claim insignificant except as the outward manifestation of the purpose of a government, was as rigidly exacted under Cromwell as under the kings.





Andrew Bernhardson

Medical Corps **BLOOMINGTON, MN**

My name is Doc. Doncha know? You know I know. Not only did I get med-corps, but I'm still considering proctology… I like scantily clad ring dance dates….thanks Chris! I love to make my roommates beds, and singing Journey up 3 octaves for the ladies. I wear scrubs to class with nothing underneath. I like to play games on my 'puter. SNOOD! I would probably be a great sniper in real life…soldier of fortune? Doc we will always remember you because you were always there for us, and furthermore you introduced us all to Tom and Kim, with whom we were one huge family. Thanks for countless hours saving our butts in chemistry, physics, anything that involved our brains for that matter. Right now you are probably sitting on your 14 karat yacht drinking Guinness and eating Dunkaroos with 15 gorgeous girls from Scandinavia, but that's alright because you know that when you go home, we'll still be roommates (Swerve and Amish will be living in your basement, we know you don't mind).

Ronald Bess

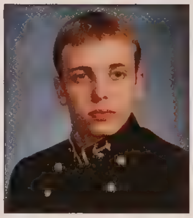
USMC Ground **GLENDALE, MD**

It was one of the conditions of peace yielded by the Dutch after their disastrous war of 1654. Cromwell, a despot in everything but name, was keenly alive to all that concerned England's honor and strength, and did not stop at barren salutes to promote them. Hardly yet possessed of power, the English navy sprang rapidly into a new life and vigor under his stern rule. England's rights, or reparation for her wrongs, were demanded by her fleets throughout the world,--in the Baltic, in the Mediterranean, against the Barbary States, in the West Indies; and under him the conquest of Jamaica began that extension of her empire, by force of arms, which has gone on to our own days. Nor were equally strong peaceful measures for the growth of English trade and shipping forgotten.

Sean Bonawitz

Special Operations **WHITTIER, CA**

Sean "Boner" Bonawitz was born and raised in sunny southern California where he learned the art of gelled hair, annoying ring tones, and NSync's dance moves. An avid adventure seeker, he's made quite a name for himself across the western hemisphere. Whether it was breaking rugby players' noses in Pittsburgh, destroying jet skis in Texas, storming the slopes with celebrities in Sun Valley, or stealing the hearts of Costa Rican and Argentinean women, Sean has made it his life's work to be remembered. Let's not forget his creative choreography, exhibited best in several self-produced music videos. A self-proclaimed Spartan warrior, physical toughness is at the top of his priority list. On any given day, you could find Boner lifting weights, sharking wanna-be EOD officers, and running around the Yard. But, don't let this tough guy persona fool you. His true passions lie in a hot mug of green tea, smooth jazz, and great conversation with his best friends Joey, Chandler, Ross, Rachel, Monica, and Phoebe.



Michael Brammer

Navy Pilot **ROANOKE, VA**

Cromwell's celebrated Navigation Act declared that all imports into England or her colonies must be conveyed exclusively in vessels belonging to England herself, or to the country in which the products carried were grown or manufactured. This decree, aimed specially at the Dutch, the common carriers of Europe, was resented throughout the commercial world; but the benefit to England, in those days of national strife and animosity, was so apparent that it lasted long under the monarchy. A century and a quarter later we find Nelson, before his famous career had begun, showing his zeal for the welfare of England's shipping by enforcing this same act in the West Indies against American merchant-ships. When Cromwell was dead, and Charles II.

Thirtieth Company

Christopher Corey

Submarine (Nuclear) *COCONUT CREEK, FL*

As "Grandfather of 30", Chris is one of the few who can legitimately blame his senility on age. Born to be a Marine and fighting through the Great Depression, he came to USNA from the Signal Corps in order to help make a Few Good Men (and Women) out of us and to tell us about the truths in life (he practically has seen it all!). With all the rumors of crazy roommates (Nate and BLB!), a collection of Rolexes, and babysitting Dirty Thirty for a semester, we want to know what the truth really is. Turns out that the real truth to Grandpa is that the only true Marine is a Submarine! That's right; CJ will be leaving the Marine Corps way of life upon graduation and will proudly don his Poopie Suit and coffee mug everyday while trying to not become as green as The Hulk. Good luck Chris and pray they install wheel chair lifts for you soon!

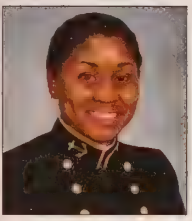
Brian Crosby

Navy Pilot *SOUTH PORTLAND, ME*

Brian came to us from the arms of 'A' school where he was a unique and special Nuke. Tried out crew but quickly realized self torture was not a pastime of his. Spent time with a naked roommate and then a hairy one, finally decided that he liked the toolbox the most. Endured the constant plebe year nagging of 'she who must not be named' but we all knew he enjoyed the company, even if he held her honorable in the end. Not content with being single he quickly signed away the family pants and decided Crosby's were not ones to make decisions. Brian was not a regular at the Fleet or at the Bar Formerly Known As but he enjoyed the long trips back, even when he told us we weren't going out to get smashed. Attempted to find Bambi's mother in his free time but usually came away empty handed. We know he will retire when the wife says it is time, but remember, "Always honor, stay honor."

Toni Gaither

Surface Warfare *STONE MOUNTAIN, GA*



Ma! We did it; another obstacle we have overcome together. I could not have made it through this place without all of your prayers, love, and support. You were always there when I needed your support, whether I was jumping off of the 10-meter platform, taking the 40-year swim, or just taking a quiz. You told me that I could do anything, and I did. I thank you and I love you for all that you have done for me. I will continue to make you proud! To my family, I still have every letter, card, and picture that you sent me over Plebe Summer. Knowing that I had all of you rooting and praying for me gave me the courage to go another day. Throughout the years, Aunt Judy always knew when to send cards and pictures and Aunt Bern always sent me back to school with a goodie bag. I thank God for my family, especially my best friend, my mom. To all of my friends, thanks for the good times together.

Danielle Garcia

Navy Pilot *MARLBORO, NJ*

Six grueling weeks with "the roommate" prepared Dani for anything at the Academy. She was a conscientious plebe, never leaving unmentionables in the doorway or making anonymous phone calls to Ms. LaPointe. Youngster year she blossomed socially and had so many visitors that her roommates had to put a sign on the door while she was out making her daily social calls. As a 2/c, Dani broke the unforgivable rule of jumping the wall, by not actually jumping over it, but by sliding through the gate. Her punishment was 15 days of restriction, which she was forced to spend in her college dorm, complete with beanbag chairs, hanging beads, a floor rug…as well as a loyal blue-eyed company-mate who kept her from going crazy. Their "friendship" blossomed, even after he was forced to move away. As a firstie, Dani still walks around her room with only a towel on her head, and serving as CC doesn't keep her from spending time with her friends, having fun, or making memories that we'll treasure long after we graduate.

Veronica Gomez

Navy Pilot *BATTLE CREEK, MI*

Veronica Gomez: Shaquita, our Mexican Princess. She didn't die at NAPS, despite claiming otherwise, and made it through to celebrate the ole 21st with some top shelf Catawba! A stiff-arming rugger (woo woo!), a dedicated social coordinator and loyal friend, though you will never live down your many colorful episodes that we have come to love. Remember, high maintenance is high quality…here's to you…here's to me…"Diamonds aren't a girl's best friends, best friends are a girl's diamonds…" What a journey this has been. I'll never forget the dancing—from the bar top in Ybor City to the dance floors in Philly, NYC, Griffins, and Chicago. "I live for the nights I will never remember with the friends I will never forget"—flip cup and booze cruises, karaoke bars and tailgaters, SoCo and lime and red-headed sluts, Carrie Bradshaw and white zinfandel at Dick and Carole's. The Pink Ladies. Troop '06, the Wolfpack…we carry these incredible memories with us, and with them…each other.

Ryan Heykens

Navy Pilot *CLEVELAND, GA*

sat on the throne of his father, this king, false to the English people, was yet true to England's greatness and to the traditional policy of her government on the sea. In his treacherous intrigues with Louis XIV., by which he aimed to make himself independent of Parliament and people, he wrote to Louis. "There are two impediments to a perfect union. The first is the great care France is now taking to create a commerce and to be an imposing maritime power. This is so great a cause of suspicion with us, who can possess importance only by our commerce and our naval force, that every step which France takes in this direction will perpetuate the jealousy between the two nations." In the midst of the negotiations which preceded the detestable attack of the two kings upon the Dutch republic, a warm dispute arose as to who should command the united fleets of France and England.

Christopher Hutchinson

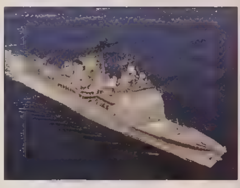
Surface Warfare *AUBURN, NY*

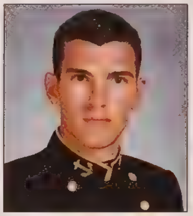
During his time at USNA, Chris Hutchinson managed to be a model midshipman. This was clear while Hutch was coach of the JV lacrosse team, as he used that position to get out of as many military obligations as he could. He was very outgoing and could often be found asking, "Can I have a ride? My car is on lease!" Hutch was also very fond of Downtown Annapolis and the 1/C Club, always managing to convince someone to put off schoolwork and have a few beers. When away from the Academy, he never really noticed what other people were wearing, since he was always better dressed than everybody. With his pink shirts and perfect hair (sometimes missing), there was not a mid around who could challenge Hutch's metrosexuality. But we all know that Hutch will succeed throughout his five-year career as a Naval Officer and beyond! – D.

Patrick Kruse

Surface Warfare *ARNOLD, MD*

Charles was inflexible on this point. "It is the custom of the English," said he, "to command at sea;" and he told the French ambassador plainly that, were he to yield, his subjects would not obey him. In the projected partition of the United Provinces he reserved for England the maritime plunder in positions that controlled the mouths of the rivers Scheldt and Meuse. The navy under Charles preserved for some time the spirit and discipline impressed on it by Cromwell's iron rule; though later it shared in the general decay of morale which marked this evil reign. Monk, having by a great strategic blunder sent off a fourth of his fleet, found himself in 1666 in presence of a greatly superior Dutch force. Disregarding the odds, he attacked without hesitation, and for three days maintained the fight with honor, though with loss.





Kyle Ladwig

USMC Pilot *ELGIN, IL*

On this one…Kyle Ladwig came to the academy from Elgin Illinois with stops at MCRD San Diego, VMA-231 and NAPS. He ran cross country at NAPS but couldn't handle the monotony of running so he started rowing Heavyweight Crew. He spent his days during the school year rowing on the Severn and his summers sailing on the Bay. Kyle received his D-Qual in 2003 and was awarded the Rear Admiral McNitt award for outstanding sailing performance during CSNTS 2005. During youngster year, the Navy was kind enough to issue Kyle a girlfriend. As luck would have it, the Marine Corps has promised to re-issue Stephenie to Kyle, this time as a wife. Pull for Navy, but Fly for the Corps. Brotherhood.

Nicholas Law

Submarine (Nuclear) *LAKE ORION, MI*

Nick Law, best Friday night drinking buddy ever. Weekends just aren't going to be the same with out Buddy's and Adam anymore. Always a charmer with the ladies supposedly even though no one has ever met any of them. Loves to pass out on bars, "I'm topped off," claiming that he has not yet begun to drink. Can always be counted on to be playing warcraft in his boxers when he says he is ready to leave but never misses the chance to go out. Probable the least diligent student ever yet still manages to do well. Charleston has no idea what it is in for, just stay away from the older women.

Timothy Manke

Submarine (Nuclear) *MARLOW, OK*

Choctaw, Chawz, Timmy, Timmy Two Bears, Tal-ee-oh-na (Choctaw for Two Bears), or any other phrase that at all resembled a name. The best friend anyone could ever ask for, he was there for you, willing to drop anything and everything he was doing just to lend a helping hand…or a day. Tim was always up for a good time, sober or not. From ripping the crotch out of multiple pairs of ski pants in Idaho to getting sunburned beyond recognition on the beach, at the lake or anywhere else the sun shines, we all had a good time with this fine man. Yelling at Ocean City to Mr. Penn…"I will not leave this apartment." Sleeping under the stars in November at Tom and Kim's. LEATHER-MAN!!! Long drives to Oklahoma and Texas with NoDoz and the good ole 2-ways…"over." The great trip to Houston with Heyk and Shiner Bock Beer. Bushdiving on the walk back to Bancroft. The road goes on forever, and the party never ends. jw

Benjamin Mattes

Surface Warfare *OMAHA, NE*

BLB-Be Like Ben… "Morris, Myers, Mattes!"…. "I don't want you to find out; I want you to tell me now!" Most resilient person I know, won't take no for an answer-Blair. A fan favorite of the Conawaga Inn and the Manchester Police. For love of video games, Ben was always one willing to spark up a little company wide battle royale- Jace. Always one to volunteer to help others out and be the first one to be DD- Doc. LOGJAMMIN--the Oklahoma registered brother who lays claim to just about every other state for one reason or another. Look out for that step by the chapel--Plebe Summer- Tim. A good friend who hated SUV's but loved Saturn- Nate. Best road trip ever to Key West. The REAL Napoleon Dynamite who always creates a new story at parties, great camper- Drew. I wanna go back to Philmont! A frequent addict of playing SOF after lunch. SWO-rah! Time to rock Little Creek and the Amphib world- Dee Dot.

Thirtieth Company

Christopher McConnell

Navy Pilot *RICHMOND HILL, GA*

Mac, Smack, Elektra. His favorite pastime was not working on cars, as he may tell you, it was wrecking cars. Specifically, those that he does not own. The ever recognizable... AAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!! No matter how much power he may have under the hood in the future, nothing will ever compare to the LX...yeah granny shifting. From spontaneous trips to Boston to spontaneous single beer outings (which end up in him volunteering at the YMCA). Scuba diving got him started in his adventures of debt. Jimmy Burger rocks...Almost lost his hand to a crab in Costa Rica. Boner, Tuohy, and Drew are forever grateful to him for jumping on the fat-girl-grenade at Banana Surf. Collecting random ejection seat parts was his hobby. Enjoys drinking Guaro and knocking out Asians with Jetta passenger-seat airbags. A great addition to the room last semester senior year. Don't shock yourself.

Andrew Morris

USMC Ground *PENSACOLA, FL*

World traveler, music video superstar, and bathroom break taker extraordinaire, Drew can be called a man of many talents. Born Andrew John Morris in Oxnard, California and raised in sunny Pensacola, it took him 21 years to realize that he preferred the sweltering, tick-filled environment of Quantico, Virginia. This isn't surprising, though, considering the ridiculous triathlons and adventure races he thinks of as "fun". An accomplished scuba diver and dancer (homewrecker, anyone?), Drizzle the Dizzle-droppin Gremlin loves being active and having fun. But be careful-prepare yourself for a mind-piercing shriek of "The music! It's so loud!" if you're playing anything even remotely audible when he's trying to sleep. Unless it's Russian techno, in which case get ready for the meat grinder.

Colin Myers

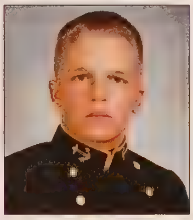
Submarine (Nuclear) *MANCHESTER, PA*

Amish was his name. Dating back to when he didn't know who Faith Hill was or that the Navy didn't have ships with sails but rather they actually had engines. Amish was quickly indoctrinated into our way of life drinking 16 shots which he still doesn't remember doing. He's got one hell of a bar now too! Amish was picked by 1/C Cantrell Plebe year to drill with his rifle. Oohrah! Remember motivating tours of the deck in BCG's? Pitt trip and K.B.? How about Absinthe on your 21rst? Dirrty 30 Snow Club? Parallel parking, driving the Excursion Spring Break, Kanawago Inn trips and getting pulled over while walking? Your wit and amazing ability to see through the Academy hypocrisy and B.S. helped all of us make it to graduation. You're an amazing friend and brother and are as unselfish as they come. Cheers to four years of a questionable appointment made excellent only by having the best friend someone could ever have!

Alexander Owre

Navy Pilot *COTTAGE GROVE, OR*

"Zander" is a lover, not a fighter. His primary interests are his girlfriend, his girlfriend's family, and his girlfriend. Do not provoke him, however, for even the lover may occasionally strike like a cornered anteater. His housing abilities were cultivated in the Thunderdome, a location that upperclassmen feared more than lady Mattes. The Big Guy made a name on the water polo scene, albeit a short recess he took for his illustrious break dancing career. He was always the responsible one of the room, whether it involved investments in suits of armor, or ensuring that we all drove safely in Panama. As of late, the striking anteater which fatally crippled Kevin Foster has been missing. Some say it is from love, while others argue that a trip to Bethesda was to account for this. He is always quick to make new friends feel like the best of friends, and has well established himself from the North End in Boston to Bob Ratcliffe's top bunk in Coronado. "Locals only, brah!!"



Matthew Penn

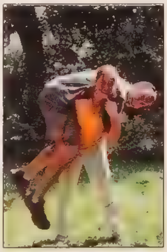
Navy Pilot *MAITLAND, FL*

Matt "Matty" Penn, the Captain of the (now disbanded) Navy Ultimate Frisbee Team, Sprint Football linebacker and VGEPer. He is a passionate athlete, who excelled in the sports that he loved. Always focused, he hated losing, but he hated lack of intensity even worse. Matt will be remembered by his friends for his undying loyalty, he treated us like family. He loves his dad, his sister, and his friends from back home, who he keeps in close touch with. More than anything else, he hates people that put themselves above other people. You can count on Matt to always judge someone by their merits, and not popular opinion. Besides friends and sports, Matt is one of the smartest people you will ever come across. If he was studying, he studied; he has an ability to focus like no one else. With a mix of determination and heart, Matt won a spot to attend grad school at the University of Maryland. But he would never let you know that. He never once told any of his friends his G.P.A. in the 4 years we spent together.

Shannon Randall

USMC Ground *DACULA , GA*

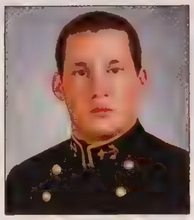
For Shannon Randall, the Naval Academy is in her blood. She's lived here since she was 5 years old. Run an outer past Longshaw road and you can see where she grew up. Legend has it that the water in Triton Light is actually blood from her veins. Hailing from Dacula, GA, after roaming the world in her youth, she has taken it upon herself to fix the Academy, one plebe at a time. No plebe has ever held up to her when she draws her full five foot one inch height into the plebe's face.....or chest As if she wasn't busy enough, she was the D&B XO twice, during Plebe Summer, as well as the AcYear. Running the show from behind the scenes, she molded the Corps into the finest unit on the Yard. She proved that she's a glutton for punishment, as she service selected Marine Corps. Allow me to close by stating the immortal words of Chief Brooks: "Not forbidden, but highly discouraged."



Alexander Ratcliffe

Special Warfare — *CORONADO, CA*

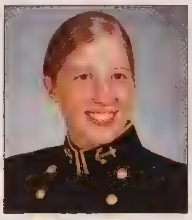
Alex has developed many nicknames over the years. Some are Fatcliffe, Snakecliffe, Fatty and The Coronado Cobra to name a few. His time at the academy was mostly spent sleeping, bird watching, and in an eternal struggle with the demon we all call "coach". As one of the co-founders of the Thunderdome, he was feared by everyone shortly after plebe summer ended – even his firsties. Although coach never quite figured out why all the rental cars Alex drove needed twice as much gas as the rest, I am sure some ladies in California might know. Thank god for $1 noodles and premier league to keep us sane. Now that his east coast vacation is over he is looking forward to heading home to Coronado as a seal pup in training. If that doesn't work out possible careers are treasure hunting, drug running, or hunting trips in Alaska, . Z.O.



Daniel Rogers

Surface Warfare — *HICKSVILLE, NY*

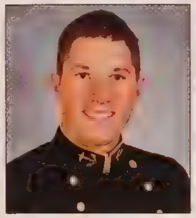
Dan Rogers, better known as Dee-Dot, was the guy who always had a funny remark, no matter the situation. He was very proud with the fact that he finished the Rams Head Beer Club and made sure that you knew he was drinking for far less than you because of his amazing achievement. During his four years at the Academy, Dee-Dot managed to be labeled as the nicest person around, but tended to have a foul mouth. In his senior year, he took on the challenge of 6th Battalion CMEO. This was a very strenuous position for Dan, since it took away approximately ten hours of his time during the entire year. Thanks for the memories-Hutch



Michelle Schiller

Surface Warfare — *GLENDALE, AZ*

Michelle seemed to fly through plebe summer without a hitch (except for her high-water trousers), and during plebe year, quickly learned the importance of regulation hair (she is well-versed in COMDTMIDNINST 1020.3A.5.10 as a result). Even with the added pressure of playing a Varsity sport and having a creepy squad leader, Michelle was an excellent plebe. Michelle spent her year as a 3/c having more fun than she did as a plebe, as well as shooing the people in search of Dani away from the room. She also broke Navy's long jump record, which she holds to this day. Michelle really broke out of her shell during 2/c year, after her trip to New Orleans for a Navy football game. No one will ever forget her hilarious account of Veronica's debacle. As a firstie, Michelle joins her roommate and the company commander in never doing homework, always being in the correct uniform, and counting down the days until graduation. She is an amazingly loyal friend who will be missed once she's in sunny San Diego!

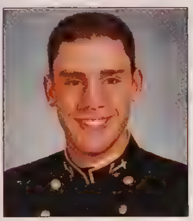


Kyle Service

USMC NFO — *SAN DIEGO, CA*

Kyle, Swerve, to his boys, Jonesy to his family, was always the country boy at heart, even when he wore a beret in middle school. Coming from a Service family, he left the Bud Light drinkin' NASCAR fans of Southern Maryland (yes, Southern Maryland is the South) to try his luck as a SEA AIR and LAND officer Sir! With some funky smelling feet plebe year, and sitting at attention at baseball games, Swerve could always be found chopping around deck with his shorts up to his nipples with his and BCGs on, being closely followed by Amish, who intimidated him into being his roommate. In his free time he distilled apple juice from King hall and checked out girls wearing inner-tubes. A collector of shfifty-fife cars, Swerve's favorites are the geo metro and the "flaming" BM-Wizzle. From the hall to Pittsburgh, Sun Valley, and Ocean City, we couldn't have made it this far without Jonesy. We couldn't ask for a better friend and brother, because God simply doesn't make them any better than Kyle.

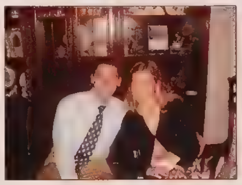
Thirtieth Company



Jonathan Shaver

Surface Warfare (Nuclear) *OSWEGO, NY*

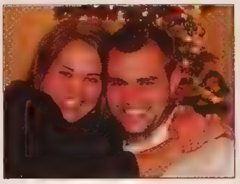
Jonny boy. You are always so hungry. You were always the smart kid. And don't worry, we all knew it. As a youngster, you made an awesome table, by hand—being stuck on the yard had some benefits... It served as the study space for us both and for every other engineering major taking Statics or Dynamics. We spent most of our time as lab partners together in our computer classes. Our teachers loved the way we would fight in class. As I slept, you did the lab, the perfect partnership. Paris was amazing. Michelle couldn't take us anywhere without us starting a scene. "Jon, it's 1 o'clock. And, I hate you. Write that down." I've coached you through all your relationships, and dealt with all your hobbies and habits. You are the crankiest person when tired, and we've had our fair share of fights. But just like brother and sister, we'll always be together. You're going to be an awesome officer--- and never have to be academics officer again. You're an amazing friend, brother, and leader. BEST OF LUCK.



Ashley Sorrell

Surface Warfare *HUMBLE, TX*

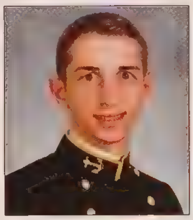
Always getting in trouble for laughing, Ashley has been in a good mood since Plebe Summer. Plebe year was a blur, with a leg-judging contest and a room full of matching accessories keeping her sane. Youngster year involved forced quality time with Michelle (complete with Garfield comic strips) and thoughts of service selecting "Navy Wife." 2/c year brought a room equipped with beads, bean bags, and a floor rug. A "special friend" helped complete the room by making her a table for the weekly Chinese food, white rice, and Black Pepper Jack Doritos meal, as well as for the daily Chai tea dates. Despite the daily hate mail she received as the Battalion Adjutant, she did her job well and was rewarded with a new room and Company OPS. Her "special friend" became something more when he visited her over Christmas break with a shiny new ring as a present. Through everything, Ashley has been there for us all, whether in a big way, or just by greeting everyone by their first name and with a huge smile.



Blair Springer

Navy Pilot *GLENDALE, AZ*

A former resident of sunny Glendale, Arizona, Blair came to the Naval Academy not really sure what to expect. After an unfortunate incident, with a girl that will not be named, landed him in some trouble plebe year, he started to piece together how the Academy works. Blair is the most chill and laidback firstie in 30, but he is also hard working, determined and dependable. Friends and family are two of the most important things in Blair's life and he never shies away from the chance to show it. He proudly and strongly stands by his beliefs and is always willing to stand in the corner of those in need. Always respectful and reliable, Blair is a great friend, roommate and brother. While he would never admit it, the sky is truly the limit for Bliz-my-Niz, Blair Ross Springer.



Andrew Townsend

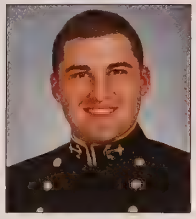
Submarine (Nuclear) *RUNNEMEDE, NJ*

"Exit 3" is what Andy would say if you asked where in Jersey he hailed from (South Jersey that is!). Living at home with his parents and older brother, it has always been Andy's dream to become the most inspirational icon of the Academy, Bill the Goat! Ok, well maybe it wasn't always his dream, but Andy has motivated many Navy fans around the nation over the past 4 years from Mids to kids to George Dub-yah! In addition to kicking "Ass" every Army-Navy game and showing just how to be a true Cheerleading Captain, Thug Nasty has also taken many names every year by winning the Intramural Wrestling Smoker 3 years in a row and raising the roof in the Chemistry Labs every week (the Nobel should already be in the mail). The Submarine community is surely getting one of the best USNA has to offer. It's only too bad Subs don't have mascot billets ... or do they?

Sean Tuohy

Navy Pilot *CHICAGO, IL*

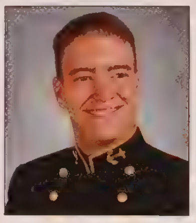
Everyone, meet Sean Michael Tuohy, avid Spawn-comic reader and resident tonic water connoisseur. This Honor Staffer plays for the Men's Volleyball Team and has published three collections of haiku as an Honors English major. On the weekends you could've found him Ab-dominating, stroking the supple interior of his convertible BMW (you ever just rub your leather?) or devising his delectable Halloween costume for the next year. He made quite a name for himself in Costa Rica, Dominica, and Argentina as the ultimate "Tourismo." Jimmy Burger has even offered to sponsor him as a world-wide mascot. When this future Navy pilot isn't closing windows in young maiden's adoring faces, he's recovering from the self-inflicted techno seizures that his roommates have so ardently tried to prevent. In summary, this well-rounded young man seems to have truly embraced Honor, Courage and Commitment, all the while remaining the urban urchin who habitually surrenders bicycles to the first overbearing passerby.



Christopher Wasek

Navy Pilot *FREDERICKSBURG, VA*

Christopher J. Wasek, Born in California and lived the Marine Corps life going to Quantico, Okinawa, Cherry Point, and finally ending up in Stafford before coming to Annapolis. That is until he fell off the rope on the obstacle course youngster year and broke his ankle. We roomed together all 4 years, from 3rd Herd to Dirty 30, from Chief Hook to Gunny Baker, from 3-2 to 8-4, and oh so much more. Can't forget the UVA road trips, especially with Midn 2/C Ryan Chandler (ret.). Need I mention the rockin 21st B-day party at la casa de Wasek? Good thing you drive a car now, because the whole SUV thing didn't work out, especially in Florida. Always dependable and a good friend slash roommate. Visited the fiancée (Sascha) almost every weekend firstie year, but still found time to hang out with the fellas. Best of luck in P-cola...you Navy Pilot. -AJT



Jason Weaver

USMC Pilot *BRECKENRIDGE, TX*

Jankie—WEINER—JACE-----From the extra bulge in his pants to that powerful left jab, this wonderful place left its mark on Jankie. "This is the last one........ for the night" Jaaaaasooonnnnn Weeeeeeeeeaverrrrr, you are asleeeeeeeeeeep, and your missing out on all kinds of fun, cause its dark as piss in here and I cant seee your faaaace. HAHAHAHAHAHAHA.

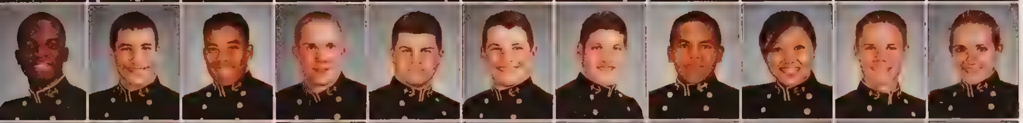
From the good times on Spring Break to the fun and games in the room, you were always there in a pinch :) Always a man to count on for help, advice, or a swift kick to straighten up. Ill never forget all the dang road trips. JIM BREWER—Blizzle ..Naked Study Time. Hey Jace, Shoot this here cup off my head...followed by that fateful trip from the house to the lake....for a bath. Thanks for the first one. The road goes on forever, put the party never ends –Tim and all the BOYZ

Thirtieth Company

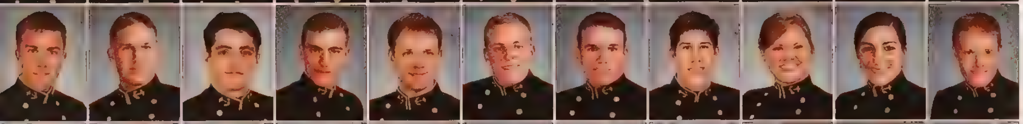
2/C: Brian Bittner, Kyra Borromeo, Roger Calisch, John Damon, Andrew Danis, Robert Eidson, Paul Fata, Lon, Forsythe, Aubrey Harris, Shane Heller, Russell Hromadka

Patrick Kappel, Brian Kennedy, Benjamin Kroll, Keenan Little, Michael Marron, Abel Marten, Lanava Martin, Horace Matthews, Byron Meek, Justin Minick, Carmen Myers

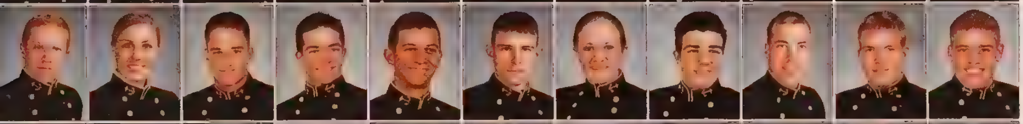
John Rashap, Ryan Roeling Nicholas Rooney, John Shaffo, Kyle Sparling, Andrew Tattersall Graham Tompson, Stephen White Michelle Williams, Daniel Wilt 3/C: Kyle Charles Aquino



Dela Atsuswanzy, Lawrence Ault, Jose Ayala, David Bates, Thomas Bell, Ryan Breckenridge, Seamus Carey Lance Carino, Shaoli Choy, Matthew Davis, Amber Demme



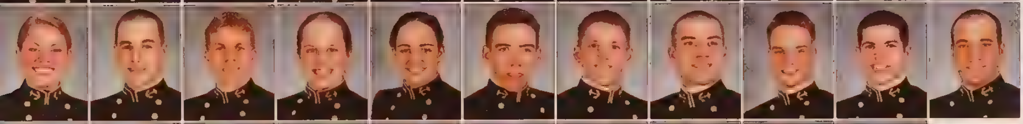
John Fasano, Louis Feaman Alexander George, Ian Gill, Nicholas Griffith, Christopher Hamilton Alexander Hays, Christopher Hill, Maureen Kane, Brigitte Klene, Jason Matta



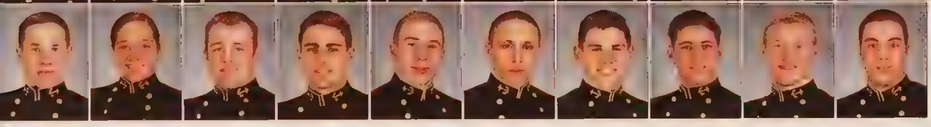
Craig Meekins, Stephanie Menzen, Jason Miller, Nicholas Miller Mark Montaruli, Wesley Musselman Daitra Pierson, Robert Ramirez Michael Schelcher, Shawn Stolsig Jared Streeter

David Taweel, Carly Towers Raleigh Worcester, 4/C: Allan Ambris, Robert Buckholtz, Nicholas Carr, Antoinette Carter, Graham Castromiller, Joseph Cerezo, Samuel Curlee, Joseph Davin

Kira Devers-Jones, Jarod Faulk Thomas Flanagan, William Fletcher, Alexandro Follador, Kevin Fuller Claire Geilfuss, Calem Harris, Thelissa Isaacs, Zachary Jackson, Cory Kampf



Ashley Kemp, Justin King, Erik Knebel, Gina McConnell, Kelly McDuffie, Ian McMenamin, Jacob Moulton, Daniel Mulhern, Nathan Nelms, Andrew Neuwirth, Anthony Ostgulen



Jerry Pittman, Hannah Roberts Dane Robie, Robert Rockwell Ryan Rose, Vincent Schwartz, Mark Simmons, Kevin Snyder, Kyle Wilson Jake Yeager

Family

Support

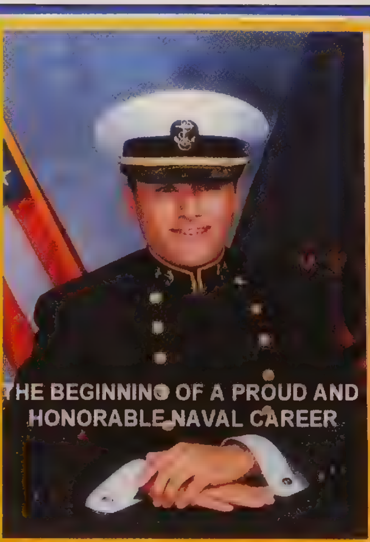
Acord, Christian • Adler, Jameson • Abraham, Whitney

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which taken at the flood leads on to fortune; omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries. On such a full sea are we now afloat, and we must take the current when it serves or lose our ventures."
-Shakespeare
We love you, Whit, Mom and Mark

"I spent countless hours working at every phase of controlling my boards in the waves, trying new approaches, developing new tricks. When I wasn't in school, I was in the surf." -Duke Paoa Kahanamoku

Jameson,
We wish you many perfect waves, powder runs, plastic vertical ice, fun regattas and the means to do it all.
All our love,
Mom, Dad, Katherine and Jared

THE BEGINNING
OF LIFE
2 MARCH 1983



THE BEGINNING OF A PROUD AND HONORABLE NAVAL CAREER

BEGINNING
OOL
1989

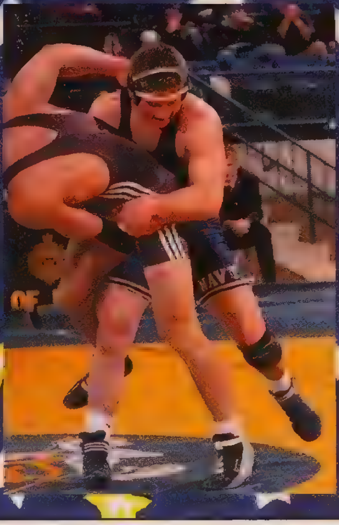
If you take risks, you may fail. But if you don't take risks, you will surely fail. The greatest risk of all is to do nothing

Deut. 5:16 Honor your Father & Mother (remember, this is a commandment of the Lord your God); if you do so, you shall have a long, prosperous life in the land he is giving you.

✤ ✤ ✤ ✤ ✤ ✤ ✤ ***CONGRATULATIONS*** ✤ ✤ ✤ ✤ ✤ ✤ ✤

Ensign Christian Glenn Acord

Upon Your Graduation From The United States Naval Academy And Commissioning As An Officer In The United States Navy On Friday 26 May 2006



Congratulations
Ensign Andrew
Adams

USNA Class of 2006
5th Company
Varsity Wrestling

We are so proud of
you and your
accomplisments.
Your family loves
you and wishes you
all the best in your
future endeavors.

MOM & DAD

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN
MEREDITH ANNE ADDINGTON

FRAGILE FIGHTER

HOW FRAGILE SHE WAS
THIS DELICATE LITTLE GIRL
A HEART BIGGER THAN ANYONE WOULD KNOW
OUR FRAGILE FIGHTER SHE WOULD BECOME

HOW STRONG SHE WAS
THIS SELFLESS YOUNG GIRL
A COURAGE FROM WITHIN
OUR FRAGILE FIGHTER SHE WAS

HOW BRAVE SHE BECAME
THIS WOMAN BEFORE US
A DESIRE TO EXCEL
OUR FRAGILE FIGHTER SHE IS

ON THIS PROUD DAY
AS HER FAMILY BEAMS WITH PRIDE
WE REFLECT BACK TO THAT LITTLE GIRL THAT NOW WALKS
ACROSS THE STAGE
WE THINK OF HOW SHE HAS INSPIRED US
AND HOW SHE HAS CHANGED OUR LIVES
BUT MOST IMPORTANTLY WE REALIZE HOW FRAGILE SHE
WASN'T

WRITTEN BY: LINDSEY ADDINGTON

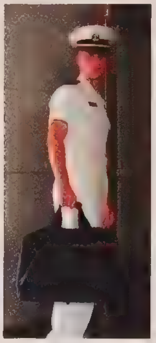
WE ARE SO PROUD OF YOU
LOVE, MOM, DAD, LINDSEY, STEPHANIE, AND FAMILY!

Ensign Matthew W. Alt,

You have been a blessing to us since the day you were born. God bless you and keep you safe always.

Love,

Mom & Dad



2nd Lt. Michael G. Balinsky, USMC

From little boy to young man...
From college student to Midshipman...
From Midshipman to Marine Corp 2nd Lieutenant and future aviator...
We watched you grow and work hard to make your dreams become reality.

And now we celebrate with you as you graduate and are commissioned.

Semper Fi!

With love,

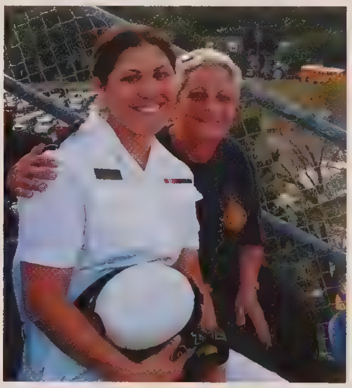
Mom, Dad, Dave, Grandma, Poppa, Aunt Ro and Attila

Wishes can come true!

Congratulations Nate!
Mom & Tony

Congratulations Ensign Erika Amburgey!

We are all so proud of you.



"I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me." Philippians 4:13

CONGRATULATIONS!
2ND LT. JIM ARMSTRONG

WE ARE ALL SO PROUD OF YOU!

We knew you were destined
for great things from the very start!

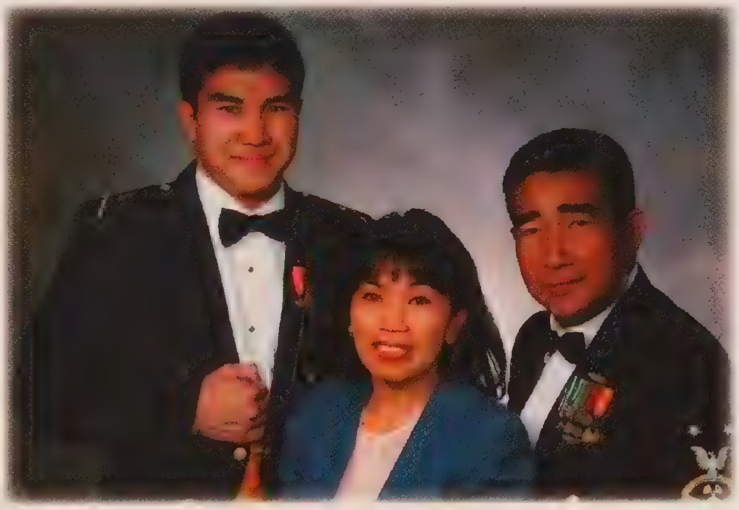
May God bless you and keep you.

We love you,
Mom, Dad, Vickie
Joe, Phil & Mike

MIDN 1/C PAUL JOSEPH ANGELO

From your 1st plane ride we
knew you were destined to
travel the world.

You Have Worked So Hard As God Has Guided You
Along Your Path. Stay Close To His Loving Hand.
Congratulations On A Job Well Done. God Bless!
Love,
Mom & Dad



Carl,

You have chosen a very noble profession. The profession of arms is dynamic and full of trials and tribulations. You have been schooled and trained by the best institution of learning, go therefore and be that leader who will go the extra mile for your men and our Navy. Serve our country well and make her proud. Congratulations, we are very proud of you.

Mom and Dad

Congratulations
ENS Peter Barkley!
from Mom & Dad,
Deborah, Joshua, Daniel

"My purpose will be established, and I will accomplish all My good pleasure; calling a bird of prey from the east, the man of My purpose from a far country. Truly I have spoken, truly I will bring it to pass. I have planned it, surely I will do it."
Isaiah 46:10-11

Ensign Robert B. Carter

Congratulations Brandon!
We are so proud of you and
share in your happiness.

Love -
Mom, Dad, Kiersten
and Camryn

Congratulations Ensign Asche!

Continue
to make
us proud.

Love,
Mom, Dad
& Audrey

Ensign John Arthur Caldecutt

Congratulations for having the spirit to dream, the courage to try and the determination to succeed. We are so proud of all you have accomplished. God keep you safe.

Love Mom, Dad, M, L, Mi, T, A

Ensign John Arthur Caldecutt

We are so proud of you. Your determination, perseverance, character and integrity enabled you to attain your goal. May it lead to the fulfillment of all your hopes and dreams.
God bless you.

Love Aunt SEAL-E, Nana, Grandpa

Dear Michael,

Congratulations on achieving your dream of graduating from the Naval Academy. We know you will never forget the experiences and friends that have helped you grow. May your next journey bring you much happiness as a Naval officer. We are so proud of you!

Love ~ Momma, Dad, and Mickey

STEVE BARBER

FLY NAVY

LOVE - DAD, MOM, BRANDY AND YORKTOWN

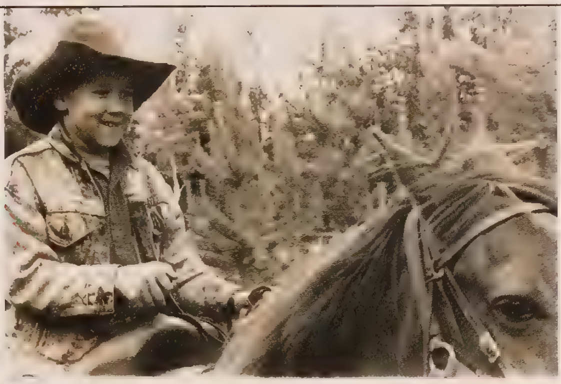
John Barnett

The ocean has always been a special part of your life. As you study and train to go "under the sea" may God grant you much mercy, grace and wisdom. And through His strength may you continue to become a servant-leader who is a blessing to all you meet.
We love you - We're praying for you -
We're so proud of you!
Dad, Mom, and Tiffany

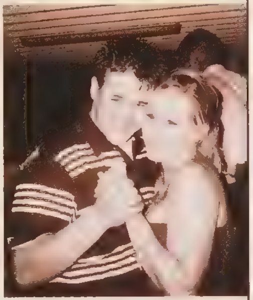
Ensign Mark Andrew Barnes

"We need men who can dream of things that never were."
President John F. Kennedy

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Matthew



Photos tell your story
One of confidence, growing and maturing
Into the man you are becoming
Your perseverance has guided your path.
You follow the wings of an eagle,
Always soaring without limits in the sky,
Never faltering in your desires to achieve the ultimate.



We wish you love and happiness as you continue on your flight
Mom, Dad, Alicia and Michael

Bauchman, Geoffrey • Barnett, John • Barnes, Mark

Congratulations Mark Bender!!!

WOW!!! You did it!!!!

We are so proud and we love you so much!!!

Mom, Dad, Traci, Karli and Eric.

CONGRATULATIONS

Ensign
Jonathan A. Bergstrand

May this be a step closer to reaching your dreams.
You always were and always will be our pride and joy.

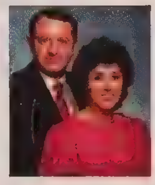
Love,
Mom

P.S. Dad would be proud of you.

ANDREW BERNHAR
SONS OF NORWAY JR. VICE CO

"To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace." -George Washington

Andy – you've worked hard and learned to use your talents wisely. Our hearts will always be with you.
Love, Mom and Dad



May you always have fair winds
and following seas
Love, Mom and Dad

Ensign Brad Berthelotte

Grandfather

CWO 2 Gilbert Nolin

Father

Major William Berthelotte

Grandfather

BMCS Bert Berthelotte

LCDR Paul (brother)

Ensign Brad

SSGT Scott (brother)

CPT Brian (brother)

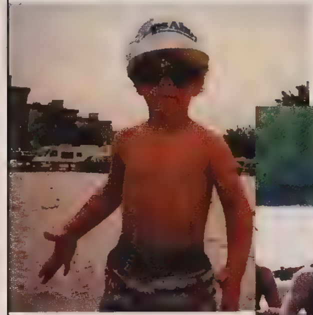
In your family's tradition
we are proud of you Brad

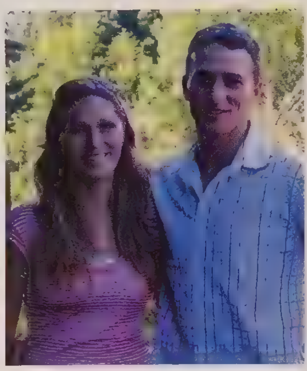
CPT Joe (brother)

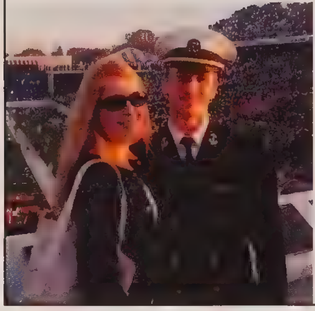
2nd LT Mark (brother)

Berthelotte, Brad

DREW JUSTIN BISHOP







Drew,

We are so very proud of you and all that you have accomplished. You have brought more joy into our lives than we could have ever imagined. You have been a wonderful example by your strength of character, your faith in God, and all of your hard work. May God bless all that you do in the future.

All our Love,
Dad and Mom

Congratulations
Ethan Blankenship
Class of 2006

We are proud of you!
Mom, Dad, Clint
&
Catie

Always be footloose
and fancy-free!

From the Yard,
To the sky.
Can't wait to
see you fly!

CONGRATULATIONS
CHRIS

We love you SO much,
Mom, Dad, Scott & Eric

Brugler

Congratulations!
2nd Lt. Jason P. Bowers,
USMC

We are proud to be your family. Follow your dreams, they can take you to incredible places. Believe in yourself. Know that we will always be here with unconditional love and support. We are confident that you will soar into your future with courage, confidence and faith.

May God protect and guide you and the Class of 2006 as you go forth to serve our great nation.

Semper Fi!
Love,
Mom, Dad and
Jennifer

Mandie,

Congratulations on your graduation! You did it! We always knew you would.

You are such an incredible person! You have honor, integrity and a wonderful sense of humor.

Dad told you a long time ago "You can do whatever you want." and so far -- you have.

Enjoy your life-- you deserve all the good that comes your way. And remember,
"Everything happens for a reason."
You are so special!
We love you so much.

Dad, Mom, Frankie,
Mia and Dino

Congratulations, Mike Brammer!

Here's to you!

You make us proud!
We'll always be your greatest fans.

Love,
Mom & Dad
Granddad, George, Jean, Tootsie, Gary, Tom,
Bob, Nan, Marc, Andrew, Itorye, Meredith,
Briah, Kevin, Logan, and Casey

CONGRATS ABBY!

We love you!

Mom and Dad

"If you have the shepherd, you have the grace for every sin, direction for every turn, a candle for every corner, and an anchor for every storm."
- Max Lucado

Congratulations
Ensign Timothy Burfield
Naval Aviator

Your goal setting, determination and dreams are your recipe for success . . . now and always! We are so incredibly proud of you and all of your accomplishments! May God bless you and keep you safe!

Love,

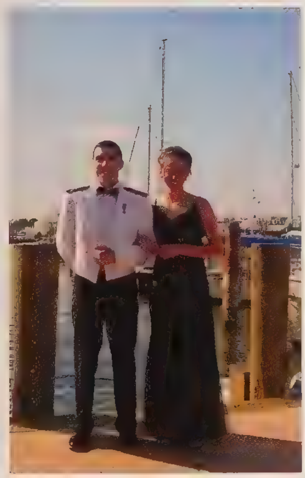
Dad, Mom, Scott and Keith

Congratulations Ensign Travis James Buffa!
We love you and salute you.

From being the "kid boss" at Robin Hood Country Day School to your success at the USNA we are all so very proud. You followed your dream of attending the Academy and we wish you fair winds and following seas on a journey that is just beginning. When out of love and concern you were asked by your sister, "How can you give up your freedom?" Your reply was "I am giving up my freedom so you can have yours." Your response to her tells it all.

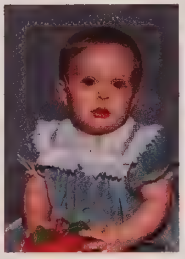
Mom, Dad, Kristen, Andrew, Sarah, all of your grandparents, and all of your friends and relatives who love and support you.

CONGRATULATIONS!
ENSIGN TIMOTHY EDWARD BREEN



We're so proud of you, Ned!
Love Always, Mom, Dad, Caitlin & Sean

Congratulations Allison!



SOCCER
Allison Cady #6

We're proud of you!
Love Mom, Dad, Meg, and Grandmom

Callahan

Future midshipman at the United States Naval Academy!

Eve-Lyn,
We are so proud of you! Our prayer is that your accomplishments during these past four years will pave the way for a happy and fulfilling future. May all your dreams come true! We love you!

Mom, Dad, and Casey

Lovely graduate of the United States Naval Academy

Amanda,

From the day you were born as the highest ranking baby in that Army Hospital, you have never stopped excelling. From being the perfect baby and our beloved "pony princess," to that beautiful prep school girl, to this wonderful young woman you have become. Every time we leave you to another school and endeavor, we beam with pride at the incredible things that you can accomplish and suffer quietly with the reality that the world is calling you to take your place farther away from us. You embody everything that this family stands for; the courage to go where others don't dare, the tenacity to get up after you've been knocked down, dust yourself off, and move forward, and the kindness to treat everyone as a special member of this world. There is nothing else that a parent could ask of a child. So on a quiet night, when you are alone and the wind is blowing gently, when the world is in bed safely and sleeps without the knowledge of what it truely takes to keep it safe, take time to let your cape out and let it flutter gloriously in the wind, for you truely are a Superwoman.

"The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want..."

Love Mom, Dad, and Zach

Billy, it has been a long 4 years, but you have made it!

Never give up on your dreams. Always trust God and He will direct your path. We are very proud of you and love you!

Mama and Daddy

Mission Accomplished!!!

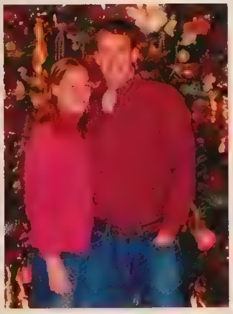
Silas,

We are so happy for you! Always remember that God has opened these doors for you and that He will continue to take care of you. We have enjoyed sharing the adventure with you and look forward to the future. Congratulations!

Love,

Your Whole Family
and Kirby, Roscoe & RJ

CONGRATULATIONS!
DENNIS P. CHENETTE

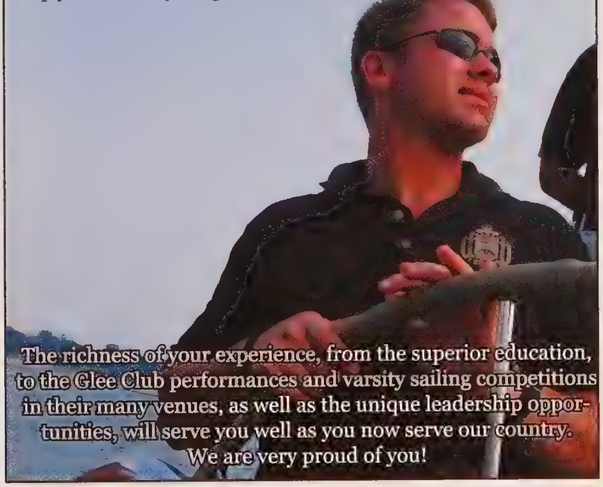


We are proud of who you are
and what you've accomplished.
We are amazed at the goals
you've set and reached.
May God watch over you
and be with you.
Our constant support
and love.

Mom, Dad, and Cara

Congratulations Colin!

About six years ago you decided Annapolis was the place you wanted to be. The path to where you stand today has certainly been arduous, but we are equally certain that it has also yielded tremendous satisfaction as you have grown to meet the many challenges put before you. Along the way you have experienced elation, frustration, great sadness, quiet satisfaction, and the happiness of knowing you were in the right place with the right people. You decided to take on quite a challenge, but hard work, perseverance and the support of close friends have combined to help you achieve your goal.



The richness of your experience, from the superior education, to the Glee Club performances and varsity sailing competitions in their many venues, as well as the unique leadership opportunities, will serve you well as you now serve our country. We are very proud of you!

Chauvin, Britton • Chandler, Robert

CONGRATULATIONS CHAUNCEY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The little boy we once knew has quietly slipped away. And in his place stands a man prepared to meet the challenges of life.

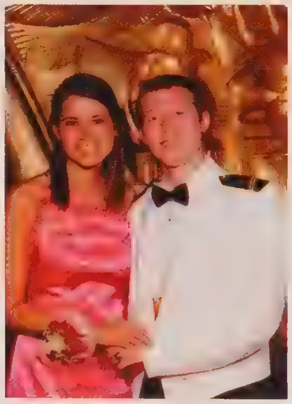
Some people wait a lifetime to experience the joy and pride we feel in what you have accomplished!

Now, it is time to take life to the limit, Robbie, for you have earned it.

Love,
Mom, Dad and Rosie

CONGRATULATIONS BRITTON!!!

GOD BLESS NEW ORLEANS



With Love,
Mom, Dad, Christian, Kendall, Zorro and Vol

Congratulations Ensign Daniel Claytor

Daniel,

We always knew you would make it!

Navy Pilot - Go Fly!

Love, Mom, Dad,
Evan, and
Lots of family and
friends

John D. Ciccocioppi, Jr.

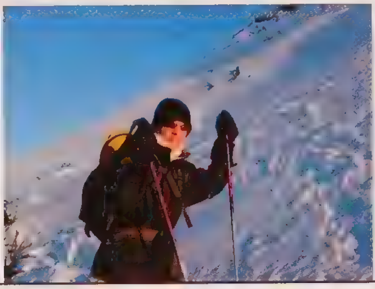
You have made us so proud! The accomplishments you have attained through good and bad times have made you the outstanding man you have become. Continue always to follow your dreams and know that you are loved. Never stop reaching for the stars!!!

God Bless You Always!
Mom, Dad, Julie and Moose

2ND LIEUTENANT KYLE A. CHRISTMAN
USMC PILOT - AEROSPACE ENGINEERING

Your graduation from the Naval Academy can be called a milestone, but it is actually a vantage point - a peak from which you can look back and see how far you've traveled and look forward to the many adventures to come. Take a moment to stop, savor the view and appreciate the accomplishments of your journey. We are so very proud of you - we love you dearly.

MOM, DAD, TIFFANY AND EVAN



"Anthony Conticelli, probably not the kind of hero you were expecting……." -ESPN-U commentator. Anthony you have always been our hero. Semper Fidelis.

Love,

Mom and Dad

Dear Ben,

We swell with pride at all your accomplishments, especially those at USNA. You are a fine man, but to us, you will always be "the best boy in the world."

Love, Mom and Dad
P.S. You finally had to cross that river!

Isaiah 40:31

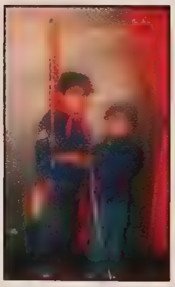
Andrew Scott Countiss

We are so very proud of all your accomplishments to date, and look forward eagerly to all your future endeavors.
All our love and support,
Dad and Momma
Ezra Patrick, Chrstopher,
Alexandra, Anastasia, and Maggie

Congratulations Reginald B. Cruz

From Mom and Dad: Soooooo...proud of your accomplishment and we enjoy bragging about it. All your preparation and focus to stay on track to reach this goal --- it takes a lot of commitment and discipline which we have seen you transform yourself from right after high school to this triumphant day. You have given us much joy, past and present and may the future bring you a better understanding of the world around you and that God may continue to shower you with his Grace and Wisdom. May you grow in faith and humility each day and much success to you. Congratulation, our very own Officer and a Gentleman. More power to you darling. Go Navy Always and Forever.

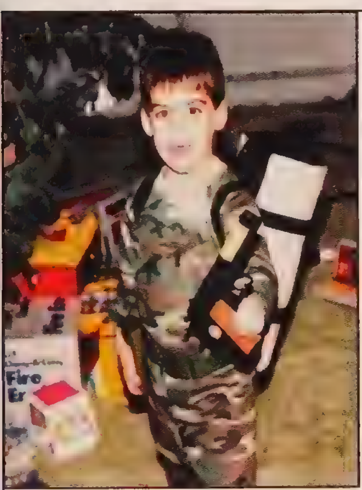
From Lolo:
Life itself is a challenge, and that's what you are looking for, because you are a man of that caliber. Cruz and Banawis clan will monitor every inch of your success. Keep up the good work, man. You make your lolo happy and this pride towards your accomplishment will take your lolo smiling all the way to the grave.



You've come a long way Baby!
CONGRATULATIONS
We're all Proud of you
Love,
Mom, Dad
William, Andrew, Robert

Congratulations Nathan,
our little Sailor!

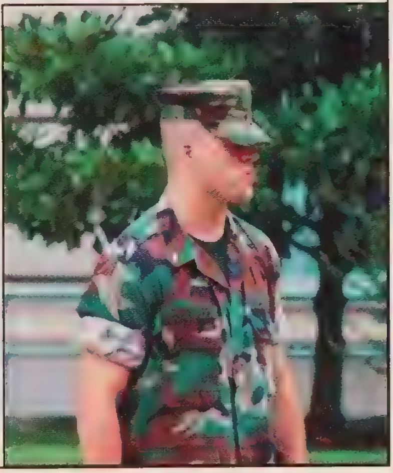
Jeremiah 29:11



Congratulations Jeff

"The credit belongs to
the man who is
actually in the arena,
whose face is marred
by dust and sweat and
blood, who strives
valiantly... and spends
himself in worthy
causes."

T. Roosevelt



ENSIGN GERARDO DELGADO

U.S.N. – Naval Aviator

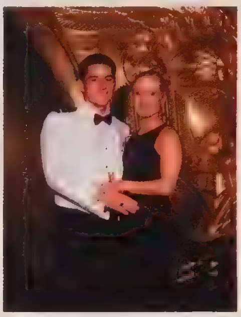
We all want to congratulate you on achieving your dream of graduating from the United States Naval Academy as a Navy Officer, as an Aeronautical Engineer and as a future Naval Aviator.

May God Bless you on all your endeavors.

We are very proud of you!

Son,
Brother,
and Grandson...

With Love: Dad, Mom,
Anita, Elena & Abuela



KENDRA -
I AM VERY PROUD OF YOU AND
I LOVE YOU ! -KENNY

تهاني

Beste Wünsche

Que dios te acompañe

Nous vous aimons,

Dad, Mom and Laura Beth

Trust in the Lord with all of your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him, and he will make your paths straight.
Proverbs 3:5-6

Congratulations
Ensign Gina Marie DiPiero
We admire your spirit to dream,
Your courage to strive, and
Your determination to succeed.

Our hearts are filled with pride and love. May God bless you.

Mom, Dad & Jennifer

Once a sailor,
always a sailor!
We are so proud of
you, Nick!

XOXO,
Mom, Dad, & Alex

Dear Jonathan,
Wherever the future may lead,
May you always have the Wisdom
And the Strength
To follow your Dreams
The Courage and Ambition
To meet new Challenges
And may you know the Happiness
and Pride
That comes with Success.

How very proud we are!!!

All our Love
Dad, Mom, Amy and
Maggie

"Dear Laura, Congratulations on a job well-done. You're a real winner! Dan Graybill"

"Laura, I am so proud of you!! You have made ALL of us very proud of you!! We love you so much! Fran, Carla, Allyson & Jake."

"Laura, you've been more than a sister to me; you've been a friend, a role model, and an inspiration. I have been blessed to be your younger sister, and have always been so proud of your strength and courage to achieve your dreams. Congratulations! I love you – Anna"

"Congratulations! The adventures and fun are just beginning! We can't wait to see your"own"place. Best wishes! We Love You. Chuck, Michelle & Alex
P.S. Wear a life vest!"

"Laura – We are so proud of you! Congratulations on your graduation. Celebrate the day – you deserve it! Love Rhonda & Mark"

"Laura, In the tradition of all great female Naval Academy snowboarders – Go BIG or DON'T GO AT ALL! You are great! Congratulations! John, Dagny, Annika & Calvin"

Congratulations as you await new challenges. We are proud you are our niece and love you dearly. We both salute you! GO NAVY! Love you , Gary and Francina"

"Laura, As a friend of your Dad's I first learned on long bicycle rides with him of your academic and athletic accomplishments. His pride in you was apparent as he willingly regaled me with stories of your many successes. Then I had the good fortune of both meeting and spending time with you. You are everything your Dad told me you were and much more. Your friend, Wally Otto"

"With Caps flying… we stand so proud in admiration of our Laura, a stand out in any crowd. You are amazing! We respect you for all your accomplishments. Sincere Congratulations. We Love you! Kathy and John"

"Dear Laura, We are so, so proud of you. What an accomplishment. We love you! Love Donna & Seerk

"Congratulations! We knew you could do it!
A- Ambition
N- Navy
C- Courage
H- Honor
O- Officer
R- Respect
S- Satisfaction

A- Accomplishment
W- Worthy
A- Achievement
Y- Yourself
Love Bill and Gail"

"Laura, You may be able to beat us both up with one hand behind your back; You may be able to outrun, outjog (or even outwalk) either of us; and you may be able to wake up, shower and get dressed before we can even roll over and hit snooze; BUT, you'll always be our crazy, loveable Laura! Love, LeAnn & Emily"

"Laura, Congrats. We will miss visiting you in Annapolis but look forward to hearing about your future endeavors. You should be very proud of all that you have accomplished. Best of luck with all that lies ahead – we are sure there will be many more successes. Love, Mr. & Mrs. Cook."

"A note from Grandma Moo: who is very proud of you!"

"Dear Laura – In a matter of hours, on June 28, 2002, you became a mature, young woman. We watched you climb the stairs, with a full duffel bag on your back and an upper classman yelling directions at you. Since then, you have climbed many stairs to overcome them. You continued to follow your dreams through the Naval Academy. Now you are graduating and on to your life's work. We are so very proud of you. God Bless. Our love and much success to you. Sam & Thelma"

"Anchors away! Congratulations! Joyce & Dale"

"Life is a JOURNEY!" Love Ness and the cousins!"

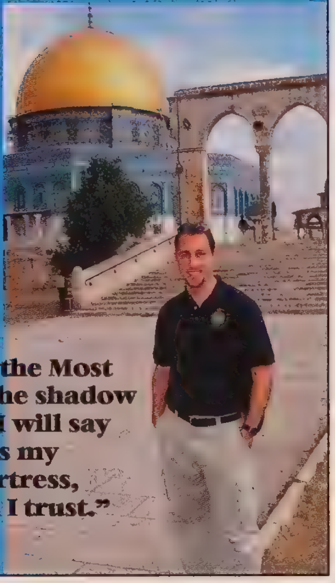
"We knew you could do it Fensternaker! Fred and Ann."

"To a wonderful Grandaughter from a VERY PROUD Baba!"

"Laura, Congratulations! We are proud of you! Steve, Debe, Amanda & Mike"

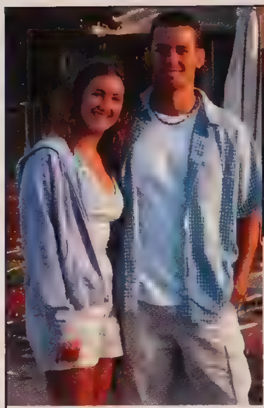
"We are so proud of you and know you will have a very promising future. With much love, Joan, Barry, Nicole & Natasha"

Luke,
We are so very proud of you, and will lift you up in our prayers as you head to Flight School.
With love,
Mom and Dad



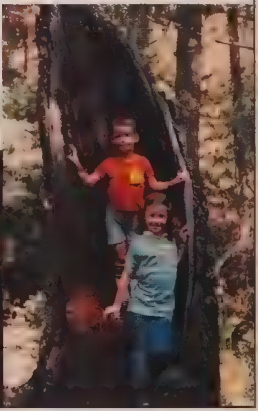
He who dwells in the Most High will rest in the shadow of the Almighty. I will say of the Lord, "He is my refuge and my fortress, My God, in whom I trust."

Psalm 91

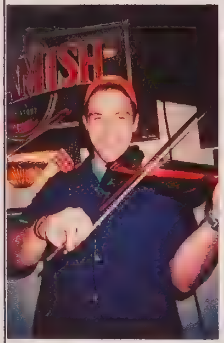


JJ, we are so proud of you!

Congratulations!
Love you, Mom and Dad



Congratulations Peter James Dorn



Fiddlin' and Flying! You are a man of many talents, 2nd Lt. Dorn, USMC.

Love,
Mom and Dad

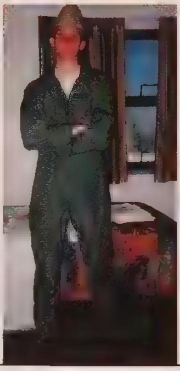
Congratulations Ensign Eric R. Dridge

What an honor to watch you develop into the dedicated young man you are today. The accomplishments you have achieved and the many fine friendships you have begun will lead to proud memories in the future. We will continue to watch your Navy career with pride and admiration.

With Much Love,
Dad, Mom, Kristin, Rachel

"It's a simple matter of weight ratios"

" What is the airspeed velocity of an unladen swallow?
African or European?"



JOHN KARL ERICKSON

From the first breath you took,
you have fought for what you wanted
and each accomplishment has made us proud.
But nothing can surpass the pride we feel
at the exceptional man you have become.
In the skies, on the seas
or wherever your life takes you
our unconditional and unending love
goes with you.
You truly are a SUPER son!

Always,
Mom & Dad

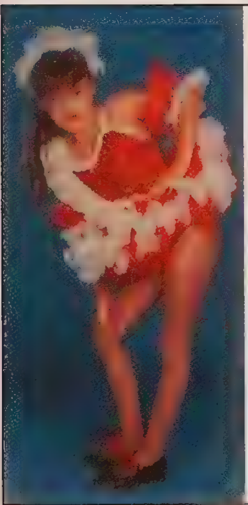
Congratulations!
2nd Lt. Mark Allen Ebel
Mechanical Engineer - USMC Aviation

.....physically,
mentally and
spiritually strong ...

We are so very
proud of you &
your success.
May God bless
& keep you safe.

With love and
admiration,
Mom, Dad & Dorine

USNA '06



Congratulations, Christine

From our little dancer to grown up Naval Officer. You have chosen the only path in life for which you can never ever truly sit back and say, "I am ready."

Your path will consist of leadership, dedication, and commitment. Just like the Academy, you will continue to find examples of all three. You will know them when you see them.

Use these as your moral compass and you will continue to succeed. We're so proud of you.

May God bless you and keep you safe.
Always know your family loves you.

Love,
Mom, Dad, & Michelle
(The Ellenburg Family)

Ellenburg, Christine • Erickson, John • Ebel, Mark

Justin Estrada

Congratulations! Your family is so proud of you.
With all our love. Go Navy, Beat Army!

ENSIGN JOHN W. FISHER

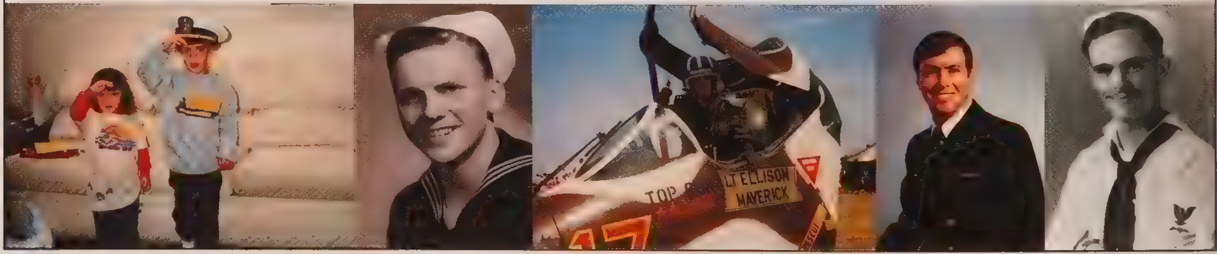
Congratulations, John! You have fulfilled your dream of becoming a Navy Pilot through many obstacles and we are so very proud of you. No one was prouder of you than your Dad.

Good Luck
And
Much Love
From
All
Your Family

Ensign Ryan Ellison
USNA Class of 2006, Naval Aviation

We are all terribly proud of your many accomplishments! You made it through the U.S. Naval Academy! You set your sights on your goal and aimed high! Congrats on becoming a Navy pilot! You have been influenced by so many - including your grandfathers, Curry and William, and your Uncle Pat, all who served our country in the Navy before you. Your family and friends wish you continued success in your Naval career and life following graduation from USNA. Words cannot describe how proud we are of your efforts and achievements the past four years! Wherever life takes you, remember that our love and support will forever be there for you!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Ashley, Traci, Sue & Bill, Sue & Curry
Ted, Pat, Janice, Burk, Lisa and families.



Congratulations!

2nd Lt Matthew Robert Fitzpatrick USMC
Class of 2006

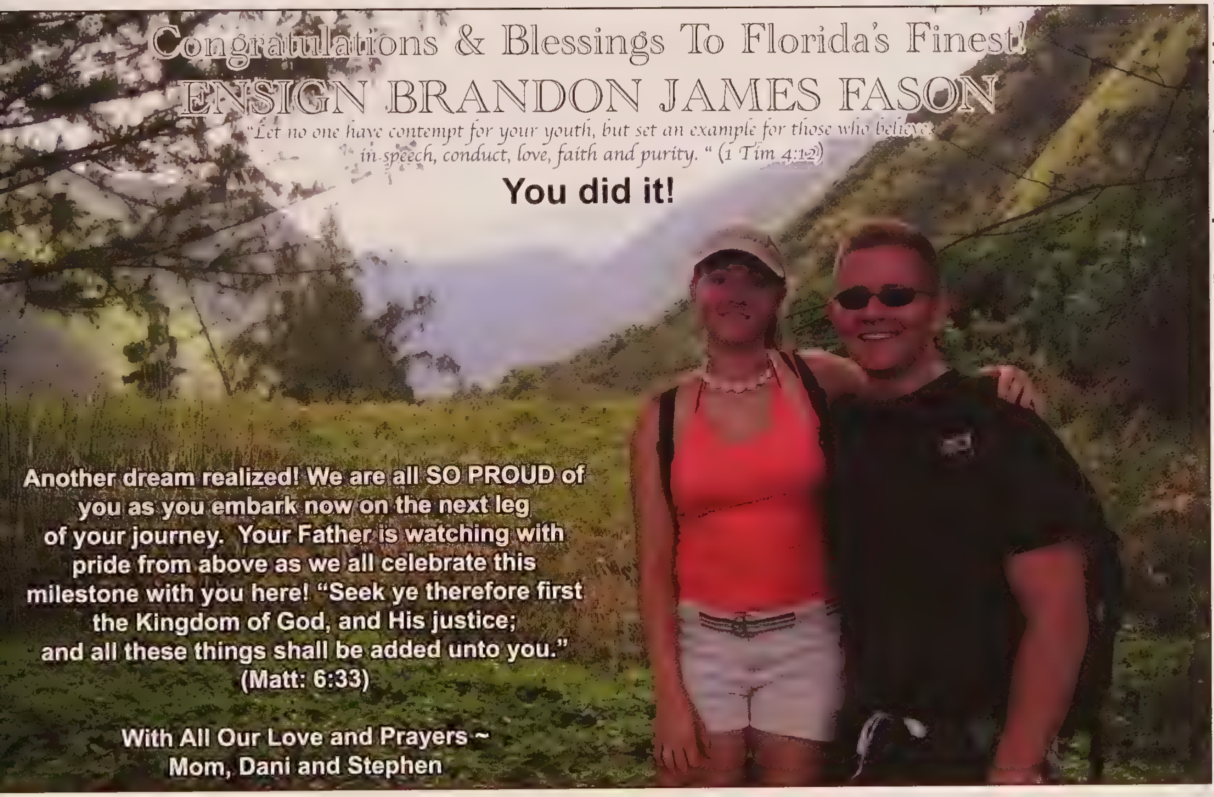
Mom, Dad, Kathleen
Family & Friends

Tim,

This is all you've ever wanted - go for it.

We love you,

A.J., Mom, &
Dad



Congratulations & Blessings To Florida's Finest!

ENSIGN BRANDON JAMES FASON

"Let no one have contempt for your youth, but set an example for those who believe in speech, conduct, love, faith and purity. " (1 Tim 4:12)

You did it!

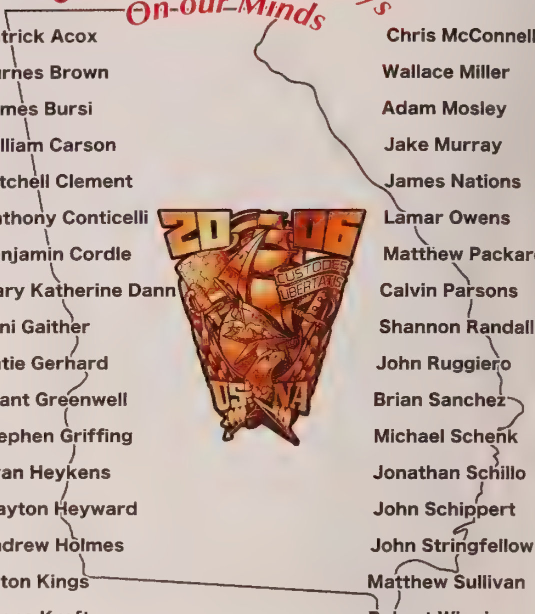
Another dream realized! We are all SO PROUD of you as you embark now on the next leg of your journey. Your Father is watching with pride from above as we all celebrate this milestone with you here! "Seek ye therefore first the Kingdom of God, and His justice; and all these things shall be added unto you." (Matt: 6:33)

With All Our Love and Prayers ~
Mom, Dani and Stephen

JEFF FOULDS

Go Navy. Beat Army.

Georgia Mids are Always On-our-Minds



Patrick Acox
Burnes Brown
James Bursi
William Carson
Mitchell Clement
Anthony Conticelli
Benjamin Cordle
Mary Katherine Dann
Toni Gaither
Katie Gerhard
Grant Greenwell
Stephen Griffing
Ryan Heykens
Clayton Heyward
Andrew Holmes
Kilton Kings
Shane Kraft

Chris McConnell
Wallace Miller
Adam Mosley
Jake Murray
James Nations
Lamar Owens
Matthew Packard
Calvin Parsons
Shannon Randall
John Ruggiero
Brian Sanchez
Michael Schenk
Jonathan Schillo
John Schippert
John Stringfellow
Matthew Sullivan
Robert Wiggins

Congratulations to the Class of 2006!!!

WARRIORS ALL

Eric the Red (950?-1003 or 1004?)
a Viking explorer who was the first
European in Greenland.

WINTERS, JAMES WASHINGTON, JR. (1817-1903). Fought in the Battle of San Jacinto, Served as second vice president of the Texas Veterans Association from 1902 until his death. Three of Winters' Sr., sons served in the Confederate army.

OLIVER K. FRANKLIN (1940-Present). Retired Master Chief Served 30 years U.S. Navy, Son of the Republic of Texas.

JOHN PAUL FRANKLIN (1984- Present)
2nd Lieutenant, Son of the Republic of Texas

SEMPER FI
DO or DIE
Do it Right the First Time, There may not be a
Second Chance. Love, Mom and Pop

Congratulations
Trev!
USNA '06

With Love from
ALL of Us

Whether you're jumping for joy in Catalina or flying high in Flight School, it's a pleasure to watch you grow and reach your dreams. We're so very proud. Thanks for the adventure, T!

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN PHILIP GALINDO

YOU ARE ALWAYS IN OUR HEARTS, NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE IN YOUR VOYAGE OF LIFE.

LOVE,
DAD AND MOM

"FOR I KNOW THE PLANS THAT I HAVE FOR YOU, DECLARES THE LORD, PLANS FOR WELFARE AND NOT FOR CALAMITY TO GIVE YOU A FUTURE AND A HOPE."
JEREMIAH 29:11

Congratulations

Ensign Jason M. Garfield

U.S. Naval Academy - Class of 2006

We are so proud of you and all you have accomplished. You have achieved much and will continue to achieve many great things. You're an inspiration to all who know you. God be with you as you follow your dreams.
You have our love and support now and forever.
Best wishes on your new adventure!

Love,

Mom & Dad

Garfield, Jason • Garabedian-Prophet, Trevor • Galindo, Philip

Congratulations Ensign Alexander Dik Glass!

We are so proud of you and the path you have chosen. Alex, you have accomplished one very impressive goal and will now embark on your next challenge. You have the integrity and drive to go the distance and your family is always here for you. Fly Navy!!

We love you,
Dad, Mom and Joanna

"Think of yourself as on the threshold of unparalleled success. A whole, clear, glorious life lies before you. Achieve! Achieve!"

Dale Carnegie

Congratulations Matt Gonabe Naval Aviation

The sky is the daily bread of the eyes. Ralph Waldo Emerson

"The reason most people never reach their goals is that they don't define them, or ever seriously consider them as believable or achievable. Winners can tell you where they are going, what they plan to do along the way, and who will be sharing the adventure with them."

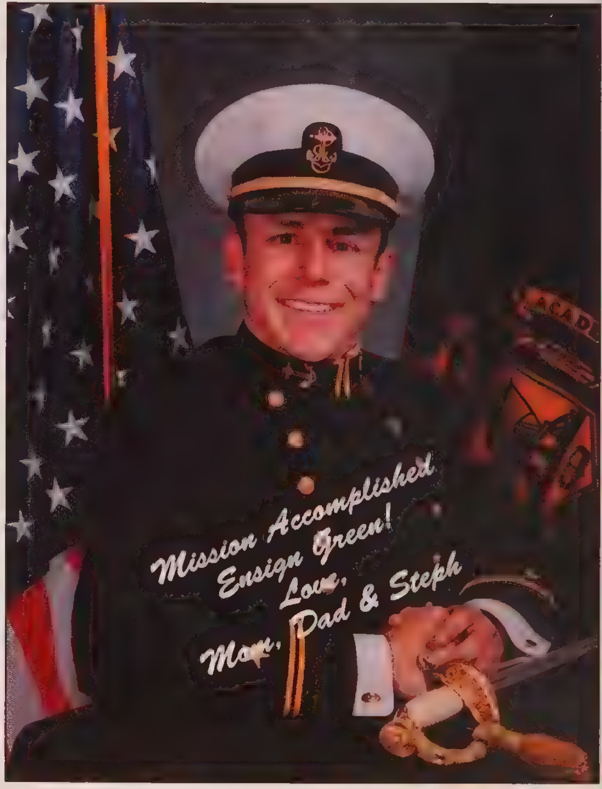
Thank you so much for letting us share your adventure. It's been a wonderful four years and we are anxiously anticipating what the future will bring! We love you and are so very proud of you and all of the 2006 graduates of the USNA.

Mom, Dad, Taryn & Patrick

Congratulations!
Ensign Pamela Fayth Goodman

Look out World here She comes!

We are very proud of you!
Love,
Mom, Dad & Family



Congratulations Chris!

You have always made *us* proud. Now you will make your *country* proud. Good luck with SEALs and a new life in San Diego!

We love you a lot and wish you the best.
Mom, Dad, Mike & Zoe

IMAGINE BELIEVE ACHIEVE

Congratulations on NAVY PILOT!!

Colby Grelle

YOU DID IT!!!

We Love You & Are So PROUD of YOU!!

Dad, Mom and Kenzi

Congratulations Ensign Rebecca Leonard Greenbaum

Two roads diverged
in a wood, and I
took the one less
traveled by, and
that has made all
the difference.
Robert Frost

Dearest Rebecca,
You are an extraordinary, intelligent, beautiful young woman full of possibility. We will watch to see where you go in life… you have always chosen your own path. We are proud of the person you have become.

Love and Kisses,
Mom, Matt and Buck
XOXOXO

CONGRATULATIONS

Scott Monaghan Hackman

Little did we know when you were two and wearing your father's "Dixie Cup" that you would become the man you are, choose to serve and make us so very proud. Here's wishing you "fair winds and following seas."

Love,

Dad, Mom, Courtney and Trumpet

Congratulations!
Ensign Thomas CJ Ham

Squeaky Bunk

"I know a mom with a son named Tom,
a blond haired haole boy who grew up on Guam,
playing in the waters of the deep blue sea,
so an Ensign in the Navy he was destined to be."

With love and pride, Mom and Dad

Congratulations David Haertel

David...
The pride and joy that you have brought to your family and friends cannot be put into words. We are so proud of your accomplishments over the past four years at the Academy... from Plebe to Brigade Officer and beyond.

Shoot for the stars and remember, "Dream no small dreams because they hold no magic!" Godspeed and may you have fair winds and following seas.

All our Love... Mom, Dad, Lisa... and Christina

Congratulations
Ensign Eric S. Handal

Dear Eric,

Congratulations on all you have accomplished. The path you have chosen has given us unforgettable memories. It's been a real joy to see you grow into such a fine young man and to share in all you have achieved. We are very proud of your strength, courage and determination.

No matter where you go, you will never be alone. Our love will be with you always. May God bless you, guide you, and always keep you safe.

Love, Mom, Dad and Joshua

Delight yourself also in the Lord and he shall give you the desires of your heart. Commit your way to the Lord; trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.

Psalm 37:4-5

s. chad hayes
usna class of 2006

Ensign Ethan Heben ..."Wow" how time flies, it seems like only yesterday that you were playing in the backyard, then a plebe and now a USNA Class of 2006 graduate. Your accomplishments never cease to amaze us, our pride will never fade and our love will never falter. Godspeed on your life's journey as an "officer and a gentleman" in the United States Navy, may you always have "fair winds" and never experience "foul seas", with love from Mom, Dad, your brother Ben, Grandma, Grandpa, the entire family and all of your friends at home and at sea. Way to go E!

Congratulations Sean Hollowwa for:

Having the **Spirit** to **Dream**
The **Courage** to **Try**
And the **Determination** to **Succeed**

We are very proud of you.
May God Bless You Always!
We love you,
Mom, Dad, Connor, and Marissa

Congratulations!!
Kasisi Harris, Class of 2006

You Did It!
Keep GOD 1st in your Life
and continue toexemplify Honor, Courage,
and Integrity by example.
We are proud of you!!

Dad, Mom, and Jasmine

Chris Hermeling

You have brought us pride and joy beyond our wildest dreams. Your ability to meet success and failure with equal grace will stand you well as you meet life's challenges. Approach life as you have every academic and athletic endeavor, with enthusiasm, hard work and a team spirit. May you continue to achieve excellence without arrogance.

As you embark on your medical career, remember two things:

"In order to be a good doctor a man must also have a good character, that is to say, whatever weaknesses and foibles he may have, he must love his fellow human beings in the concrete and desire their good before his own." - W.H. Auden

Virus is a Latin word for "Your guess is as good as mine."

We love you,
Mom, Dad, and Allen

Ensign Taylor Andrew Hesse

Congratulations, Taylor. We are so proud of you and your accomplishments. As you begin the next journey in your life, remember we love you. Do your best and you will be successful. This is your dream come true, Navy Pilot!!

Love,
Mom, Dad, and Patrick

"In all thy ways, acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy path." Proverbs 3:6

2nd Lt. Neal Thomas Herman USMC

"To dream anything that you want to dream -
is the beauty of the human mind.
To do anything that you want to do -
is the strength of the human will.
To trust yourself to test your limits -
is the courage to succeed.
There is always room at the top."
--Daniel Webster--

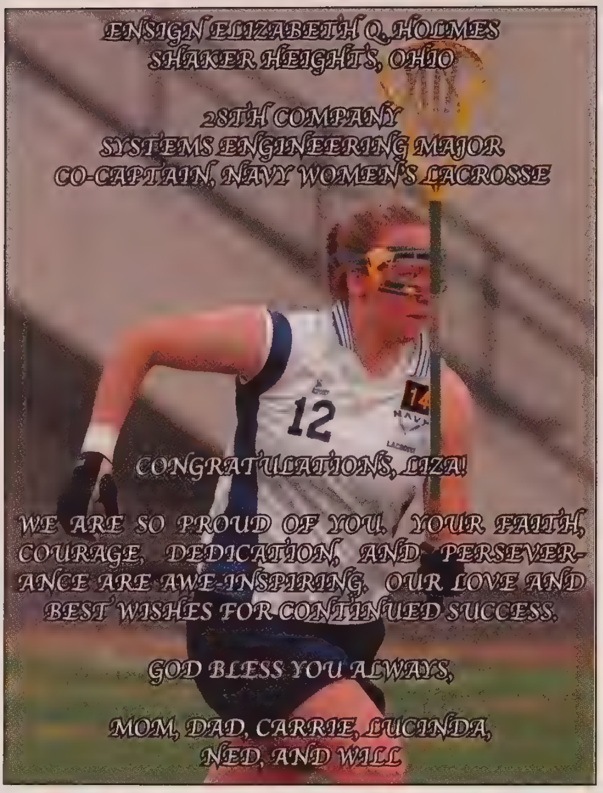
Congratulations with all our love, pride and admiration!

Mom, Dad, and Darcy

Congratulations Ensign Herring on a job well done! "Follow your dream."

Love Mom and Dad

Herring, Dana



ENSIGN ELIZABETH Q. HOLMES
SHAKER HEIGHTS, OHIO

28TH COMPANY
SYSTEMS ENGINEERING MAJOR
CO-CAPTAIN, NAVY WOMEN'S LACROSSE

CONGRATULATIONS, LIZA!

WE ARE SO PROUD OF YOU. YOUR FAITH, COURAGE, DEDICATION, AND PERSEVERANCE ARE AWE-INSPIRING. OUR LOVE AND BEST WISHES FOR CONTINUED SUCCESS.

GOD BLESS YOU ALWAYS,

MOM, DAD, CARRIE, LUCINDA,
NED, AND WILL

Congratulations, Christopher D. Hoover!

Smokin' Sammich

You are such a wonderful blessing, and we are so very, very proud of you!

Love always,
Mom, Dad and Laura

Be joyful in hope, patient in affliction, faithful in prayer…Romans 12:12

GOD BLESS AMERICA
N

Congratulations!!

Sarah
From I Day till Commissioning Day
We have never been more proud of you!!
All our love,
Mom & Dad

For I know the thoughts and plans that I have for you, says the Lord, thoughts and plans for welfare and peace and not for evil, to give you hope in your final outcome. Jeremiah 29:11
I knew that the Lord had planned great things for you when He gave me your name, Shimreah Tzipporah, Daughter of God - Bird/ Eagle soaring high, close to God above all your problems – but only now have I been able to really glimpse how brilliant the light of your future sparkles . I watch your perseverance and determination and I grow strong! Never lose sight that you are on an assignment from the Lord, always remember the 3-year rule, and always! Always! ALWAYS - Enjoy the journey!! I unconditionally love you – Mom, Your chicken!

Stewardship means that leaders must have the essential qualities of caretakers. They must serve in a manner that encourages confidence, trust and loyalty. Those who serve under them are not to be abused. They are to be guided, developed and rewarded for their diligence. Without a flock there can be no shepherd; for without subordinates there can be no leaders. Leaders are therefore caretakers of the interest and well-being of those {they lead?} and the purpose they serve. Leadership Secrets of Attila the Hun. For this ambition and the years of servitude and your good fortune is what we hope you will find in your years of service and throughout your career.

Love Daddy, Carlise and Tristan

WAY TO GO ENSIGN RICH ILCZUK, JR.

We are all so proud of you. At times it was tough but you kept your head held high and though positive and you did it!

May you always be happy in life and enjoy your career ahead.

Love,
Mommy, Rich, Janet
Family and Friends

DANIEL JOSEPH KERNEN
'JOE'
We are very proud of you
And wish you the best of luck in your
Marine Corps career.
Semper Fi
Dad and Mom

AARON

MARSHAL

HUFFMAN

NOBLESVILLE, INDIANA

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

MARINE AIR

WE ARE SO PROUD OF YOU!

LOVE, MOM, DAD, ELAINE & EVAN

Dearest Shimreah - 3-day Trip to NAPS for Induction Day - $500.00; Cost of new digital camera to get good pictures at Plebe Parent Weekend - $350.00; Cost of bigger and better camera to get close-ups of YP ships coming in - $500.00; Being there with you to witness it all – PRICELESS Love you always – Momma Pat

You have graciously and courageously been numbered among women of outstanding character, conduct and commitment. God's grace through the blood of Jesus and the steadfast ministry of the Holy Spirit has brought you to the place where you now stand. Mark your steps God's richest blessings are in store. Sister Wright

Congratulations!!! not only on your graduation but also your accomplishments. We watched you grow from a precious baby to a beautiful, strong, young woman -- who knows what she wants and strives to achieve it. Thank you for the memories we will cherish forever!!
Love Always Grandpa and Grandma - "My" favorite Granddaughter!!

Always remember with God all things are possible.
Love Aunt Lisa, Uncle JR, David and Joshua!!

Keep it real for Jesus! Aunt Wendy and Uncle JR

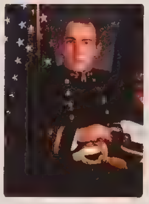
Congratulations
2nd Lt Thomas Jon Irwin, USMC

A Place At the Table

The day has come, the accumulation of five years of wishing, wanting, dreaming and the shedding of blood, sweat, and tears to join a fraternity of warriors that call themselves The Few, The Proud, The MARINES. Waking up it was no mystery of what my destiny would be. Determination has left me confident that I will walk the same route that so many distinguished warriors have walked. I was issued a binder and a certificate that could not hold the pride that erupted from my soul. As I opened it I saw the one symbol that is kept so pure and true, the Eagle, Globe and Anchor, and the one phrase that is shown more through action than words in the Marine Corps, Semper Fi. On May 26th, 2006, the deal will be done and my life and soul will be with the Marines……..Hell yeah, I did it!!!!!!

Congratulations Tommy, dreams do come true.

We love you and are proud of your accomplishment!
Mom, Dad, Joey, Jessica, Grandma Irwin, Grandpa Udovich and everyone else who has prayed, hoped and wished for this day.



Carpe Diem

We are so proud of you.

With much love,
Mom, Jeff and Mikey

Chris & Mike James - Roots & Wings.
Brothers Are Forever

CONGRATULATIONS
Ensign Christopher Hutchinson

"This is the beginning of a new day. You have been given this day to use as you will. You can waste it or use it for good. What you do today is important because you are exchanging a day of your life for it. When tomorrow comes, this day will be gone forever; in its place is something that you have left behind ... let it be something good."
Unknown

We wish you good and successful days. We are so very proud of you.

Love,
Mom, Dad and Steph

Congratulations 2nd Lieutenant Jonathan Jandorf, USMC

We once described your philosophy by quoting Robert Frost when he wrote "Two roads diverged in a wood and I took the one less traveled by, and that has made all the difference."

Between sniper school, jump school, the screener, and your dedication to self-improvement, you have proven yourself to be the best you can be! The Marines are fortunate to have you.

We love you very, very much and we are incredibly proud of you,
Mom, Dad and Adam

MIDN LTJG JANDORF
17 COMPANY XO
ANNOUNCEMENTS

"The credit belongs...to the man who is in the arena, who strives valiantly;...who knows the great enthusiasms, the great devotions,...and spends himself in a worthy...cause, who at the best, knows the triumph of high achievement; and who, at the worst, if he fails,...at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls...who know neither victory nor defeat."

Theodore Roosevelt

Tim,
You've always been ready for another adventure.
Thanks for letting us tag along on this last one!

We are so proud of you!
Love,
Mom and Dad
Matthew 6:33

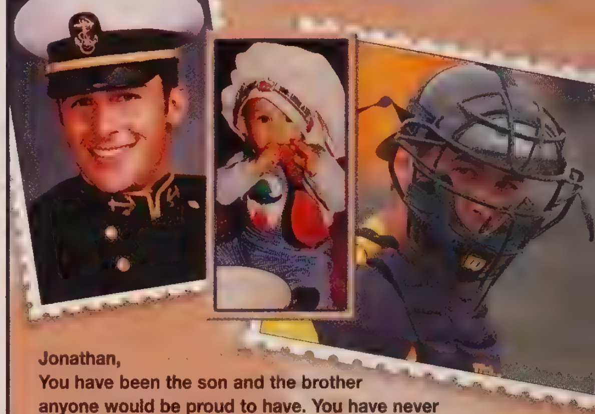
CONGRATULATIONS

ENSIGN PHILIP G. JOHNSON

LOVE,
MOM, DAD AND PATRICK

A Man of Many Hats!

Congratulations! Midshipman
Jonathan-Matthew Johnston



Jonathan,
You have been the son and the brother anyone would be proud to have. You have never shied away from challenge and what you have accomplished is living proof that hard work, determination and loving what you do will get you places. Continue to give God all the honor.

I'll love you forever, I'll love you for always,
Dad, Mom, Shawn, Karl, Chelsea, Bri, Mom-Mom, Nanny & Popi

EPHESIAN 3:10 God has a plan for your life – a plan that will give you purpose & fulfillment beyond your wildest dreams.

Continue to "CATCH" your dreams!

Congratulations

2nd Lt Paul Richard Jones

USMC Pilot – Aerospace Engineer

With love and pride,

Dad, Mom, Brian, Sarah, Bammy & Bumpy

Baggage claim [illegible] Airmail [illegible] First Class

World traveler

CHRISTOPHER R. KARAPOSTOLES

It has been a long journey from the mountains of central Washington to the shores of the Severn. You have worked diligently to become a man of honor and integrity. Take with you the knowledge, faith and love you have cultivated along the way into your new world
Lead by example the way to a rich, full life
We love you,
Mom, Dad, Jer and Lissa

They that wait for the Lord
shall renew their strength;
they shall mount up with wings as eagles;
they shall run, and not be weary;
they shall walk, and not faint.
Isaiah 40:31

One does not discover New Lands
without consenting to lose sight
of the Shore for a Very Long time
- Andre Gide

CONGRATULATIONS 2ND LT STEPHEN KELLY

Words could never describe how proud we are of your accomplishments and the man that you have become.

Now that you are about to take the next step in your life remember, stand tall and never compromise your beliefs.

WE HOPE YOU DANCE
Semper Fi

All our Love
Dad Mom Melissa

Ensign Kathryn S. Kasten

Dear Kate,

When the Lord picked you to be our baby, we were truly blessed. Your life was always an adventure. You created exciting activities with your Dinos, Legos, books, sketch pad, at Tae Kwon Do, and during Disney World vacations. Your four years at USNA have gone quickly, and now our Navy and the world will be blessed with your talent and dedication as a Naval Flight Officer. We pray that you always "Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge Him and He will direct your paths." Proverbs 3: 5-6

We love you forever,
Mom, Dad, and Kari
Grandma and Grandpa S. and
Grandpa K.

CONGRATULATIONS
ENSIGN JOHN KEITH
and
17th COMPANY
and
THE MIDSHIPMEN- CLASS OF 2006

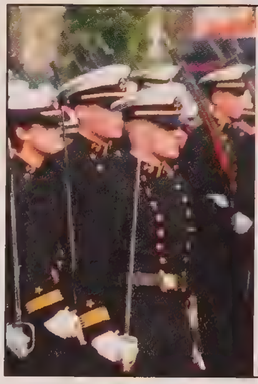
Good Luck and Best Wishes
in launching your dreams
and more successes!

We are proud of
you and love you-
Your Family

David

Keep Dreaming!

All our Love,
Dad, Mom, Sarah, and Neil



Justin,

"Do not follow where the path may lead, go instead, where there is no path and leave a trail."
~Ralph Waldo Emerson

Believe in yourself!

From EVERYONE in your proud family!

CONGRATULATIONS!

ENSIGN JONATHAN D. KINDEL

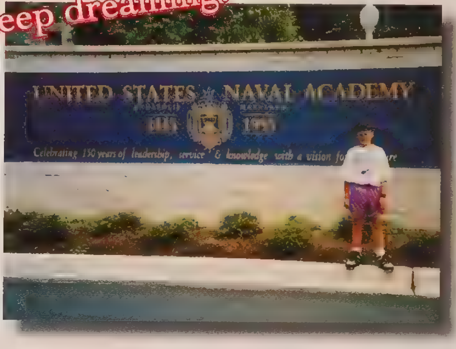
With our love,
Jane, Tim, Caitlin & Sean

Josh, when you were just a young boy, we placed a saying above your bed by Theodore Roosevelt "Far better it is to dare mighty things, even though checkered by failure, than to live in that gray twilight that knows not victory nor defeat." Through all of the sports you played, and through your high school years, that has been your guide and you have been true to those words. We were pleased to know that old saying was taken from home and placed above your deck at the Academy. Obviously, you continue to follow those words of wisdom. As you move forward into the world we know you will endeavor to be a good and inspiring leader. The traditions learned at Annapolis will also live within you. Four years ago, a boy, 17 years of age, walked through Gate 1, and started an adventure that would be challenging and rewarding. We now see the man these four years have molded and we are proud. May God continue to bless you as he has blessed us with your presence in our lives

Mom & Dad

Dreams really do come true;

keep dreaming.


UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
1845 1995
Celebrating 150 years of leadership, service & knowledge with a vision fo re

CONGRATULATIONS
Ensign Matias Jeffry Kinsman
"Torts"

When you were in High School, your motto was "failure is not an option." You excelled then and continued your accomplishments at the Naval Academy. We know you will be a great Naval Aviator as you continue to serve your Country.
Continue to follow your dreams.

We love you and are proud of you.
Dad, Mom, Amanda, Samantha
and the rest of your California and Texas families.

ENSIGN BILL KNIPS

CONGRATULATIONS, Bill, on your dream come true.
We are so very proud of you, as you graduate
from the United States Naval Academy.
You always continue to amaze us
with your determination, integrity and morality.
Your life is exemplified by your passion for the Navy,
your sense of humor, and your compassion for others.
God Bless You Always! We Love You!
Mom, Dad, Noreen, Nancy & Brady

BRENT KOLB

Your high school class said you were "the most likely to succeed," and you have proven them right already. May your dreams come true as you reach for the stars.

Love,
Mom and Dad
Sarah and Shelly

Micah A. Kolcun

We are so proud of all that you have accomplished. You continue to amaze and inspire us!

With love, pride & joy,

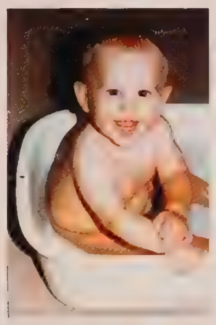
Mom, Dad, Meghan, Todd, Amy, Matt, Noah, Devon

ENSIGN JAMES PATRICK KOLB

Dear James,

Congratulations on all that you have accomplished! Your ability to persevere and rise above many obstacles demonstrates your strong desire to succeed and your strength of character. We continue to be amazed by both. We are so proud of the person that you are and the goals that you have set and achieved. Please remember that wherever you are we will always be here for you. We all love you so very much! Watch out for rough seas!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Kelly, Colleen and Carolyn



Ensign Peter Joseph Koziol

We are so proud of the accomplishments attained by your hard work, persistence, and determination. It's been a joy and always a surprise and thrill watching you mature.

We wish you a safe adventure!
CONGRATULATIONS
All of our love now and always,

Mom, Dad, and Matt

Best wishes to all 18th Company Grads!

Congratulations Second Lieutenant Michael Andrew Kuiper

We are proud of you.

Keep your youthful spirit
and your heart of gold.

Love,
Papa,
Mama
Boris
Cpl Alex
David

Courage is resistance to fear, mastery of fear - not absence of fear. - *Mark Twain*

Courage is fear that has said its prayers. - *D. Bernard*

War is an ugly thing, but not the ugliest of things. The decayed and degraded state of moral and patriotic feeling which thinks that nothing is worth war is much worse. The person who has nothing for which he is willing to fight, nothing which is more important than his own personal safety, is a miserable creature and has no chance of being free unless made and kept so by the exertions of better men than himself. - *John Stuart Mill*

It is best to win without fighting. - *Sun-tzu*

The best way to destroy your enemy is to make him your friend. - *Abraham Lincoln*

God bless you, Michael – Trust in Him always

Kunst, Samuel • Law, Nicholas • Laird, Jeffrey

DREAMS DO COME TRUE.

Congratulations!

Ensign Jeffrey Kent Laird

You began with what once seemed an impossible dream. Through desire, hard work, discipline, sacrifice, and a strong will to overcome all obstacles you have made that dream a reality! We are so proud of who you are and the man you have become. Now "take flight" and continue life's journey. We will always be with you.

With love and pride!
Mom, Dad, Melissa, and Keith.

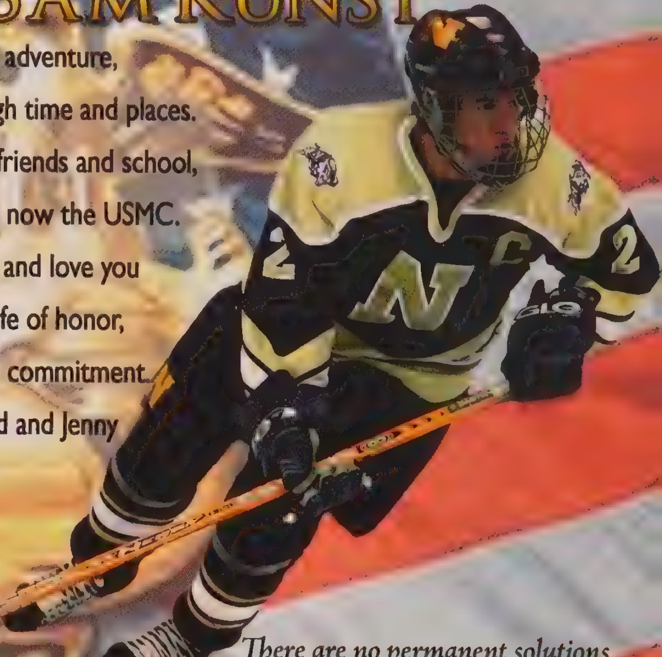
Congratulations Ensign Nicholas Adam Law!

Nick, we are very proud of you and all you have accomplished! You have challenged yourself in every aspect of your life and never compromised your honor and integrity to meet your goals. We know there are many more great things to come!

Love, Mom, Dad, Bill, Grandpa and
all the rest of your family and friends

2ND LT. SAM KUNST

Life is an adventure,
a journey through time and places.
Baseball, hockey, friends and school,
the USNA and now the USMC.
We admire and love you
for your life of honor,
courage and commitment.
Mom, Dad and Jenny



*There is nothing so likely to produce peace
as to be well prepared to meet the enemy.*
George Washington

*There are no permanent solutions
to chaos and evil, just ceaseless vigilance.*
Frank Schaeffer

Congratulations
"JK"
Ensign John D. Kvandal
Class of 2006

Roomies

Danger Dodge

03-50-SCUBA

29th Company Commander

Go NAVY!

Bite Army!

John,

We are so proud of you and all of your accomplishments, but most of all we are proud of you - a man of honor, integrity and excellent character.

Thank you for sharing your experiences and wonderful friends with us. We are truly blessed to have you as our son.

We love you so much!

Mom and Dad

Kvandal, John

Ensign Rebecca Lawrence

Congratulations on your graduation! We are so proud of all that you have accomplished, from Plebe to Commander of the Naval Academy Drum and Bugle Corps.

Best wishes for every success in your Naval career.

Love,
Mom, Dad, Melissa, Amanda and Hannah

ENSIGN CHRISTOPHER LAWSON

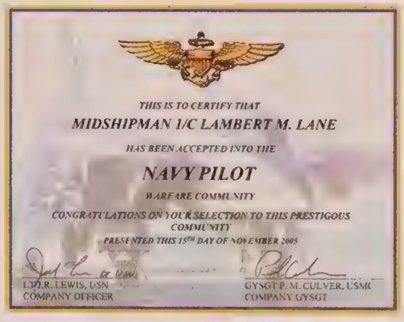
My, how we like the sound of that!!

The two lasting bequests we can give you, as all parents do for their children, are roots and wings. As you further spread your wings in pursuit of those made of Navy gold, remember the roots you have, along with all of our love and support.

Serve with honor and pride. May God always Bless you and keep you safe.

Mom and Dad

Congratulations!

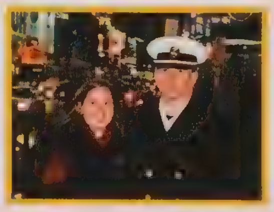


THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT
MIDSHIPMAN 1/C LAMBERT M. LANE
HAS BEEN ACCEPTED INTO THE
NAVY PILOT
WARFARE COMMUNITY
CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR SELECTION TO THIS PRESTIGOUS COMMUNITY
PRESENTED THIS 15TH DAY OF NOVEMBER 2005

LTJG R. LEWIS, USN
COMPANY OFFICER

GYSGT P. M. CULVER, USMC
COMPANY GYSGT

Miles



Love,
Mom, Dad,
Laura and
William

FLY NAVY
"Wings of Gold"

Joe,

We are all proud of you and encouraged to see you taking on new challenges after graduation. Be always aware of the fact that your entire family supports you.

As you face these challenges and opportunities remember that your faith, family and friends will all be necessary to succeed. It's also a good idea to keep singing, dancing, and especially juggling!

With love,
Your Family

Congratulatons,

Thomas Sculthorpe,
on realizing your
dream through God's
grace and much hard
work. We love you so
much. Stay close to
God always.
Proverbs 3:5-6

Love, Mom and Dad

To Drew,

"The purpose of life is to live it, to taste experience to the utmost, to reach out eagerly and without fear for newer and richer experience."
Eleanor Roosevelt

Wishing you continued success in your future endeavors.

All my love,
Mom

SECOND LIEUTENANT MOLLY A. MAHONEY
UNITED STATES AIR FORCE

CONGRATULTIONS ON COMING FULL CIRCLE! YOUR COURAGE HAS BEEN AN INSPIRATION TO US. WE ARE SO VERY PROUD OF YOU. BE HAPPY-YOU DESERVE IT.

LOVE, DAD AND MOM

CONGRATULATIONS!
Ensign Joshua Leibovich

We're so proud of all you've accomplished!
Now, Spread Your Wings and Fly!
Love,
Your Family & Friends
Isaiah 40:31

Congratulations
Theresa

We are so proud of not only your accomplishments, but of the wonderful person you are.

Love,
Dad, Mom, Laura, Andrew

DREW LICHTENSTEIN

CONGRATULATIONS! WHAT A DIFFERENCE 4 YEARS MAKES! EVERY DAY TOOK YEARS, BUT THE FOUR YEARS WENT BY IN A FEW DAYS! WE ARE UNBELIEVABLY PROUD OF YOU AND ALL OF YOUR UNBELIEVABLE ACCOMPLISHMENTS!

WE LOVE YOU!

DAD, PAM, ADAM, ARI, GRAMMA, AUNT RHONDA, GRAMMA & PAW PAW

NAVY
KETOWN

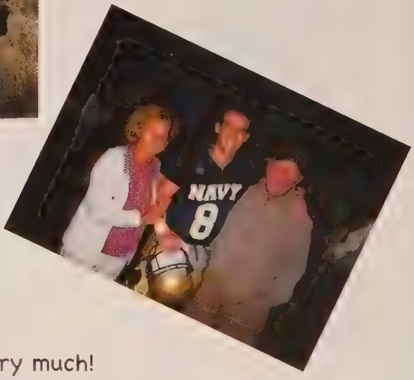
From flying in the backseat to taking over the controls, you are fulfilling your dreams. We are very proud of you!

Congratulations and May God Bless You!
2nd Lt Christopher Lyon, USMC

Love, Mom, Dad, Matt, and Amy

Congratulations!
2nd Lt. Joe Leonardelli

We will pray for you as you guard our nation and its freedoms - It is our honor that you are ours.



Beyond talent lie all the usual words - discipline, love, luck, but most of all, endurance.
Baldwin

We are so proud of you and love you very much!
Mom, Dad, Annemarie & Russ

CONGRATULATIONS!
ENSIGN ADRIENNE MAESER

"To Everything There Is a Season and a Time for Every Purpose under Heaven" From your "spirit" at the USNA to your future "spirit in the sky" – FLY HIGH!

Love, Dad, Mom, Nadine and Champ

Jimmy,

We are proud to have you as a son and thankful to be part of your life. You have always worked hard to obtain your goals, facing all your challenges with intensity and your winning smile. As you once said, "I have developed the determination and will to accomplish anything while keeping my integrity." You continue to live by your words. We look forward to the next chapter of your life and will always be here to support you. Remember that attitude is everything. We love you!

Mom, Dad, Justin, and Josh

Dear Maggie,

Many people will walk in and out of your life, but only true friends will leave footprints in your heart.
To handle yourself, use your head,
To handle others, use your heart.

Congratulations on your great achievement in life. Always remember we love you no matter where the world takes you from this point on. Trust in God's guidance, because with Him everything is possible.

Love Mom, BJ, the Marce Family and the Barry Family.

Fair winds and following seas. From the beginning we knew you'd be special. We couldn't have picked a better #1 son.

Love,
Mom and Dad

Look To this Day
Look to this day:
For it is life, the very life of life.
In its brief course
Lie all the verities and realities of your existence.
The bliss of growth,
The glory of action,
The splendor of achievement
Are but experiences of time.

For yesterday is but a dream
And tomorrow is only a vision;
And today well-lived, makes
Yesterday a dream of happiness
And every tomorrow a vision of hope.
Look well therefore to this day;
Such is the salutation to the ever-new dawn

Kalidasa

Congratulations!

Mom and Billie Jean

Pernod Ricard USA
Seagram Lawrenceburg Distillery
Congratulations to the class of 2006

Joseph B. Martin Jr.

"If your actions inspire others to dream more, learn more, do more, and become more, you are a leader."
- John Quincy Adams

Joey,
Congratulations on your graduation.

May you always have the courage to do what's right, the wisdom to know what that is, and the fortitude to see it through.

SEMPER FI!

We are so proud of you!

Love, Mom, Dad, Johnny, and Courtney

**YOUR ENTIRE FAMILY
EXTENDS HEARTFELT
CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU,
GORDON ROBERT MCDONALD
ON YOUR GRADUATION AND
COMMISSIONING...
WE'RE SO PROUD OF YOU!**

ERIN ELIZABETH McCAW '06

We have watched you grow from "Little E" to an All-American Girl.
We are so Proud of you and Love you very much.
We pray you continue to work hard, keep an even keel, and
Trust your intuition!

Your Family,

Mom & Dad, Christopher, Laurien, assorted Dogs & Cats, and your buddies the neighborhood Deer.

"... be strong in the Lord, and in his mighty power." Eph. 6:10

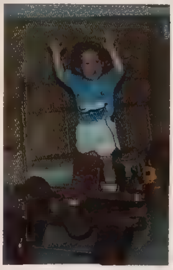
Congratulations!

Ensign Michael Devin McGhan

The majestic oak grows from a small acorn.
The seed of an idea becomes an inspired thought.
You have become the realization of your earliest dreams – an officer, a gentleman, a scholar, and a future Naval Aviator.

We are so very proud!

All our Love,
Dad, Mom, and Steve



You have set your standards high and kept focused through it all, while staying commited to your beliefs.
You've persevered knowing that God would never forsake you.

Philippians 4:13

We are proud of the courageous and dedicated Naval Officer you've become.

Love, Your Family

Congratulations, Douglas J. Morrow

U.S.P.A. Collegiate National Skydiving Championships 2004
Gold Medal - Sport Accuracy
Bronze Medal - 4 way

All-Military Competition 2005
Silver Medal - Sport Accuracy
Bronze Medal - 8 way

With Love and Pride in all of your accomplishments,

Mom, Dad and Tom

WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED YOU'D GO NAVY AIR!

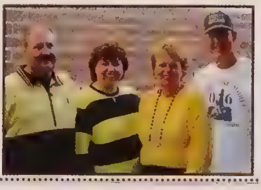
LOVE, MOM & DAD

****Bravo Zulu****

Ensign Christopher McIntyre

USNA Class of 2006

"Freedom is the recognition that no single person, no single authority or government has a monopoly on the truth, but that every individual life is infinitely precious, that every one of us put in this world has been put there for a reason and has something to offer." -*Ronald Reagan*



We are proud of you, Chris!

Love,
Denny & Mom · Nancy & Dad

MIDSHIPMAN MATT MILLER - CLASS OF 2006

WHERE ARE YOUR WINGS YOUNG SAILOR?
LOVE, MOM AND DAD

Wallace,

Congratulations on your accomplishments, your character, and your hard work. May God continue to direct your path and keep you safe.

We love you and are proud of you,

Dad, Mom, Jennifer, and Kaitlin

CONGRATULATIONS!
ENSIGN EVAN M. MCNEER

We are very proud of all your accomplishments. You set your goals, overcame obstacles and succeeded. It has been a great four years and your future is bright. You will go far.

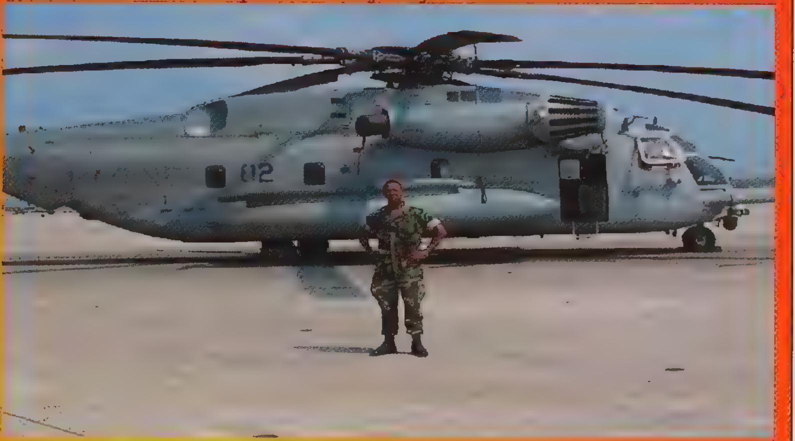
May God always guide and protect you.

SOAR WITH THE EAGLES!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Jenny and Jared

Congratulations
2nd Lt. Stephen R. Miggins

"You are not an interruption of my day. You are the reason for it."



STEPHEN,
YOUR DETERMINATION AND COMMITMENT MADE YOUR LIFELONG DREAM A REALITY. THE ENTIRE FAMILY IS PROUD OF YOU.
WE LOVE YOU!!!!
MA, DAD, KANDACE GRANDMA,GRANDPA,AND THE REST OF THE FAMILY.

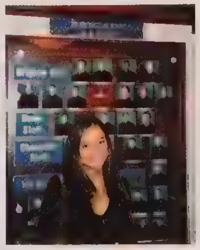
Miggins, Stephen

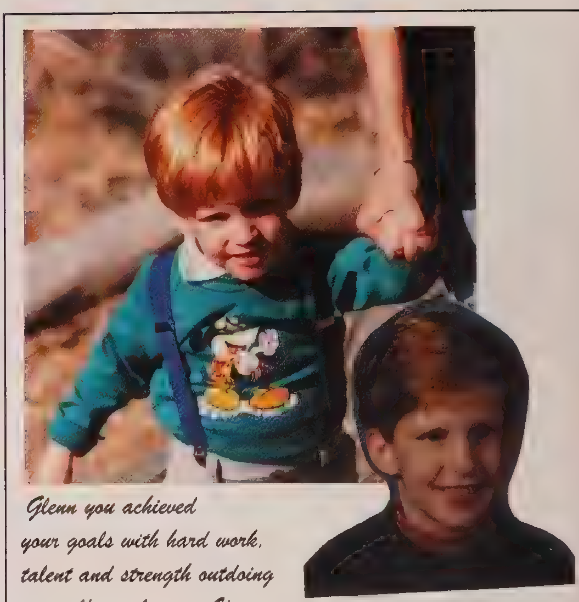
Amanda Minikus

USMC

To be Honorable is difficult and often not popular.
To be Courageous takes heart and determination.
To be Committed requires self-sacrifice.
To be all three, makes you an incredible individual.
You have met your goals, and overcome many challenges.
You were not always popular, and sometimes lonely in your decisions.
Your strength has been astounding.
You stood up for others that did not have your courage and you were honorable in the most difficult of circumstances.
As Brigade PMO and Captain of the Varsity Women's Swim Team you were committed and became a leader.
We respect your honor, courage, and commitment.
We are full of pride and love for you, and are blessed to have you in our lives.
Be safe, be happy, and live your life being true to yourself.

Go Navy!! Beat Army!!
Love Daddy, Mama, & Matt





Glenn you achieved your goals with hard work, talent and strength outdoing yourself as always. You can do anything you choose. You have the outstanding qualities most people can only dream of in a lifetime. Follow your dreams and know wherever you are Ashley, Rebecca, Dad and I are with you always.

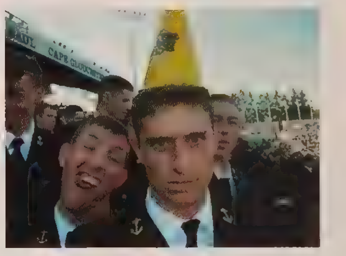
TO:
Joe Mohr
(2006)

Thumbs up Buddy!

Great job!
Mom & Dad

Ensign J. Joseph Morgan IV

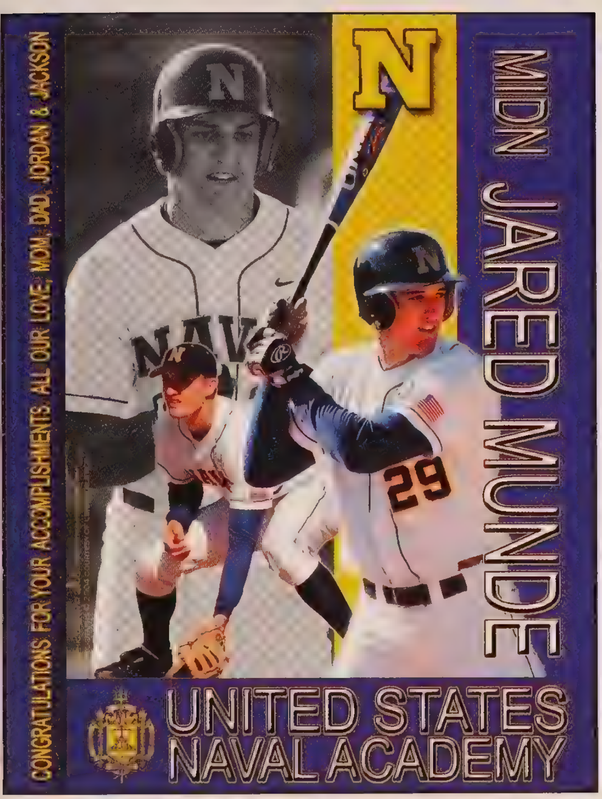
AKA: Joe, JMO, the Comedian



Congratulations Joe!

We are so proud of you!
We have always loved your silly side and want to share it.
And now.....you have chosen a much more
serious path with your EOD Brothers

Love,
Mom, Dad, Adriana and Josh


CONGRATULATIONS FOR YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS. ALL OUR LOVE; MOM, DAD, JORDAN & JACKSON
MIDN JARED MUNDE
UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY
N
NAVY
29

Jacob Quincy Murray
"Manned and ready for G.Q. since 1986..."

Congratulations, Ensign - Our pride in you runs deep!
Love, Dad, Mom, and Sarah

Congratulations Ensign James R. Paquette

I BELIEVE

Jim this was your motto. It has brought you a long way.
Keep on believing and the rest will follow.
We love you and are proud of all you have accomplished.

Carry on
Love Mom, Dad, David and Shadow

Congratulations Son!

We're proud of all you've accomplished during your first 22 years and all you will accomplish.

Love Mom & Dad

Proverbs 3:5,6

CONGRATULATIONS

Ensign James Andrew Nations IV

Drew,

You are now prepared for a lifetime of professional challenges, opportunities and responsibilities. It has been a long hard road and YOU HAVE MADE IT!! You have approached your life's journey with courage and conviction. May you always have fair winds and following seas.

Love, Mom, Dad, Mark and The Sewells

Congratulations

Second Lieutenant Austin C. Murnane

&

The United States Naval Academy

Class of 2006

Here's To You!!!

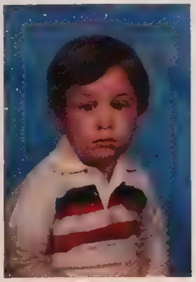
With Love, Pride and Gratitude,

Mom, Dad, Brendan, Justine & Ryan

MARK (Markito)

This is just the beginning
of the wonderful things
God has planned for you!

WELCOME
PARENTS
OF
'06



As you begin
your next journey
Remember you
are always in
our hearts no matter where life takes
you.

Love
Dad, Mom and Danny & your family

For I know the plans I have for you,
Says the Lord. They are plans for
good…
to give you a future and a hope.
Jeremiah 29:11

To the pride of Northern California

Congratulations Class of 2006!

Congratulations to the Class of 2006

"Fair Winds and Following Seas"
From your New Jersey Parents' Club

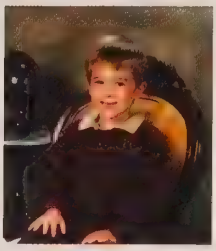
New Jersey Parents Club • Obradovich, Mark • Northern California Parents' Club

Congratulations
Timothy Alan O'Keefe
2nd Lt. USMC

We are so proud of you and confident you will go on to greater success.
Semper Fidelis.

Our love always –
Dad, Mum and Daniel

Timothy Neal O'Keefe



Congratulations on your graduation!

We are very proud of you for reaching your goal. You have so much potential. Reach into your heart and soul and tap into your inner strength as you venture out towards a successful career. In your four years at the Academy, you have made many lasting friendships and have lost a dear friend. There will be other challenges ahead, but we know that you will do well in all your endeavors.

Love – Dad, Mom, Chris, and Erin

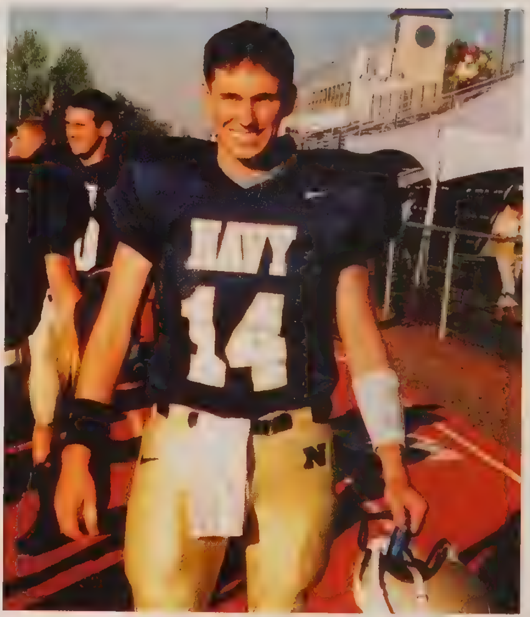
LAURA OKRUHLIK '06

1986

I-Day
June 28, 2002

Always looking for adventure!

We love you and are so proud of you!
Dad, Mom, Holly, Rita, Zach, and Family



Congratulations James Olsen and Navy Sprint Football 2005 CSFL Champions

The USNA Parents Club
of Oregon and
Southwest Washington

extends congratulations to

The Class of 2006

Bravo Zulu

Best Wishes
as you enter the Fleet

Congratulations Michael J. O'Neill
and the Class of 2006

These things, I warmly wish for you –
Someone to love,
Some work to do,
A bit of o' sun
A bit o' cheer
And a guardian angel
Always near
An Irish Blessing
Love, Dad, Bob, Jimmy and Matt

CONGRATULATIONS MICHAEL JAMES O'NEILL, JR.!
U.S. Naval Academy - Class of 2006

MICHAEL, YOU ARE AMAZING!!!

Many people dream.
YOU made yours a reality.
YOU had a plan.
YOU accepted the challenge.
YOU gave your all.
YOU reached your goal.

We are so proud of YOU and all that YOU have accomplished!
All our love.....Mom, Dad, Bobby, Jimmy and Matt
We can't wait to see what's next on your list!

Congratulations
Ensign Christopher "Oz" Osipower

You are our hero!

All our love and support,
Mom, Dad, and Andrew

Ensign James William Osyf

A beautiful baby boy, born in 1984, grew into a bright and noble teenager.

You are now a handsome, intelligent and accomplished young man. We have watched you continuously strive to balance yourself to be the very best you can be. Although we know you have made sacrifices along the way to reach your goals, your successes have been sweet and we know in our hearts that there are many more to come. We are so very proud.
Fair Winds and Following Seas

With love, respect and admiration,

Dad and Mom

Congratulations to Justin Kai Ossola and the 6th Company Jackalopes!
You are the Best

Love,

Mom, Dad, Mike,
Bruce, Gabe and David

CONGRATULATIONS
MARSHALL!

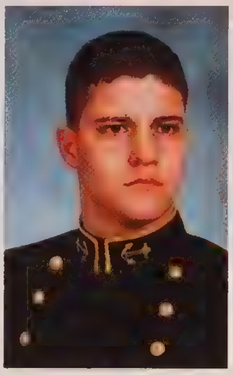
You have become the man we always imagined –
Confident, caring and strong –
Our dream come true!
Mom and Jack

Dustin Andrew Packer
2006
The quality of the box matters little.
Success depends on the man who sits in it.

Congratulations Ensign Matthew Glenn Packard

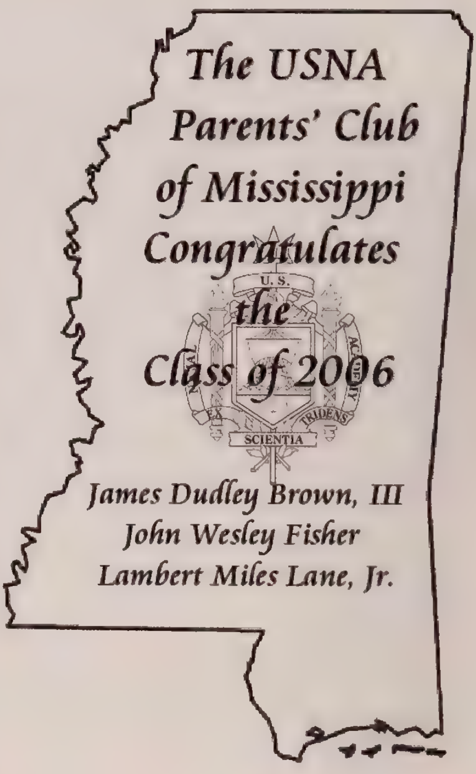
Matthew, We have always
been so proud of you.....
From Outstanding Student
and Great Big Brother, to
Eagle Scout and Midshipman, And now as You are
about to embark on your
career in the Navy.....
God Bless You
Always,
Love, Mom, Dad, and
Christopher.

Congratulations, 2nd Lieutenant Joseph J. Pagan USMC



May you continue on your journey
through life
with the same commitment,
dedication, and
perseverance you've always shown.
May God be with you always and
continue to
make all your dreams come true.
Be the best you can be always.

We Love You Semper Fidelis,
Mom, Dad, and Matthew



The USNA Parents' Club of Mississippi Congratulates the Class of 2006

James Dudley Brown, III
John Wesley Fisher
Lambert Miles Lane, Jr.

Jason

From birth to adulthood, you have shined. Graduating from the Naval Academy was not an easy thing to do but you did it. You have endured and overcome challenges with the demeanor of a leader. As you embark on the next phase of your life, the only words of wisdom we can give you are the same words we always have. Handle it with Truth, Dignity and Perseverance and of course Humor and it will work out. Trust your judgement and listen to the little voice inside your head - it will be us standing next to you.

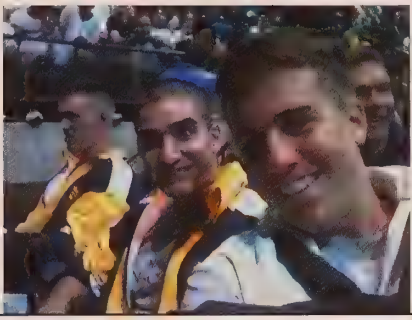
Congratulations to your friends- Rob, Tyler, Brad, Joe and James for without them, these four years would have been intolerable. All of you handled it in different ways but one common thread was the true acceptance for one another. Success is yours for the taking...Go get it, Son... Remember, Jason, that we love you from the moon and back again... and that you are the wind beneath our sails.

GO NAVY BEAT ARMY
Love,
Mom and Dad

Congratulations Grant Patterson!

"Those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles..."
Soar on, Ensign Lloyd Grant Patterson, Navy Pilot.

We're all so proud of you!
Dad, Mom, Erik, Grandma and Grandpa Barker & Grandma Patterson.



Congratulations!

2nd Lieutenant Jeff Parker, USMC

The Few. The Proud.

We are so proud of you.

Much Love, Mom, Jenn & Chrissie

Dearest Dhruv,

Graduation – After four tough years a time for Celebration.
You have jumped so many hurdles, we could hardly keep up. You aspired, we urged you on. Some of your dreams seemed so high, difficult and dangerous, yet you pursued and accomplished so much. We are so very proud of your achievements. Know that we will always be there to support you. No matter how high the mountain or how tough the journey we are behind you. We love you and want you always to be safe and sound. You will never know how happy we are when you are in your bed, at rest and happy with the world.

We wish you all the best in your chosen profession and pray that the Almighty guide you.
May the Force be with you -Take care Son,

Lots of love and affection
Mom and Dad

Dhruv,

In the past two nights, I have seen and scanned almost all of the pictures we have in our house, and I noticed that in most of our baby pictures together, we're either: grinning so wide our eyes are almost closed, I'm crying, or you have your arm looped around my neck. This I think is how it's always been, and how it's always going to be. We love, we fight, we take care of each other. And honestly, most of the time I've wanted to be just like you, so I'd stuff my frilly dress into my pampers - bark at mom and dad to let me wear trousers - and pretty much, run after you.

Yet things really turned out differently than I thought when I was 12 years old, conjuring up stories of what life would be like when we were 14 and 16, 16 and 18, or even, 19 and 21. You ended up choosing one of the most dangerous professions in the world, and accomplishing the really hard. And so much has stayed the same. I still love you the most; I still tell people "I have an older brother yes," and glow with pride every time I get to say it; and I still have trouble learning how to live at home without you.

But most importantly, people better get used to the incalculable strength of Dhruv Parashar. There were once times when you were a skinny little kid in clothes you didn't quite fit into, with an uneven posture, a crooked grin, a finger twirling in your hair, laughing at the world when it tried to laugh at you. And you survived and grew tall and strong and able to accomplish all these unbelievable, unbelievable things.

I love you and I will miss you too much,
Devika

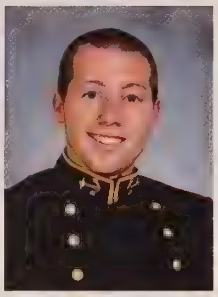
"Fair Winds and Following Seas" to the Class of 2006

Thank You for your service to our nation.

Mark Barnes

In Memory of Jay Michael Dixon
March 2, 1984 - April 9, 2005

Daniel Poche



Britton Chauvin

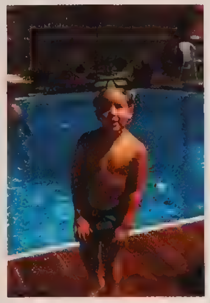
U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY PARENTS CLUB OF LOUISIANA

Seth Squyres

Marshall Green

Ronald LaBorde

Aric McElheny



Brian,

You made my life the day you were born. It's been a long road since, but my proudest day will be when you are commissioned "Ensign Brian Pennington" U.S. Navy May 26, 2006.

Love,

Mom & Holly

Ashley Pelzek

Ensign, 20th Company – Navy Basketball – Class of 06

"THERE ARE TWO
IMPORTANT GIFTS
WE CAN GIVE OUR CHILDREN.
ONE OF THESE IS ROOTS,
THE OTHER IS WINGS."

We took care of the roots,
It looks like the navy
Will supply the wings.

You have made us very proud.
Congratulations on a job well done!

With Love,
Mom, Dad, Jason, Adam & Family

First visit to USNA

C-130 flight to Crete

Tiger cruise on the USS Forrestal (CV-59)

Congratulations, ENS Drew Perciballi! Just a sampling of some adventures, courtesy of your dad's Navy career. Now you will create memories of your own time spent as an officer in the U.S. Navy. We're very proud of you! Remember always: Find the fun! Love, Mom & Dad

Ensign John Pepin

Congratulations on a job well done! This has been an incredible journey to share with you. You have helped "navigate" us the whole way. May your Faith, Family and Friends continue to support you as you begin your career in the Navy.

Love,
Mom, Dad, Eric and Mark

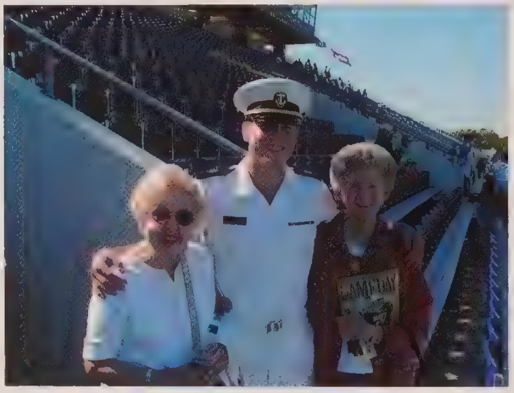
What a joy it has been to watch you grow and realize your dreams. Congratulations on your commissioning and know that we love you and can't wait to share the next amazing chapter in your life.

Mom and Dad

Congratulations Josh !!

Dad, Denise, Rob, and Kiley

CONGRATULATIONS
ALLAN THOMAS PHILLIPS



You have a great heritage.
The Lord and perseverance has
placed you where you are for
"such a time as this."

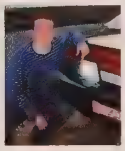
We are so very proud of you,
Love,
Dad, Mom, John, Betsy, Abby
and family.

Congratulations
2nd Lt. Anthony R. Perez USMC

Tony,

You have always had an incredible spirit, a sense of adventure, courage and determination. We are blessed and honored to have a son and grandson like you.

We love and support you always
Mom, Nanny, and Papa



2nd Lt. CELIDON H. PITT, USMC

FOUR SHORT YEARS - WHAT A GREAT RIDE!!!

DEAR CELI,

When you were younger, we often spoke about "Following Your Own Road." We knew that your Road would surely be "The Road Least Traveled." That Road has taken a great individual and has led him to become a member of a great Team.

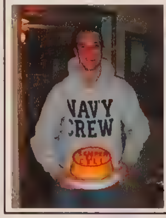
As you grew, we were always proud of the boy you were.

Now we are even more proud of the man that you have become.

God Bless You and Semper Fi

Love,

Mom and Frank



Richard,

Congratulations; we're so proud of what you've achieved. Even when you were a little kid you pushed to be ahead of everyone else, and now you're up there with the best of the best.

Pensacola next, and then…? Whatever you choose going forward we're with you all the way and remember, you'll never fail if you never quit. Congratulations NFO.

Love Mom & Dad

Congratulations, Ensign Daniel Poche!

We are so very proud of you.

Love from Mom & Dad,
Matthew & Alan, and the rest of the
McElroy, Poche and Schmermund families.

USNA PARENTS & SPONSORS CLUB OF MARYLAND
PROUDLY SALUTES OUR NEWLY COMMISSIONED OFFICERS
OF THE CLASS OF 2006

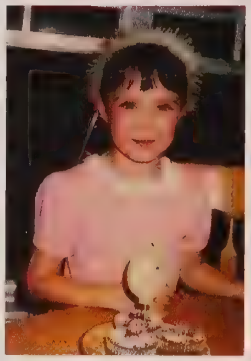
"Fair Winds and Following Seas"

CONGRATULATIONS!

BEST KID!

Love,
Mom and Dad

Congratulations Erin Pursley!

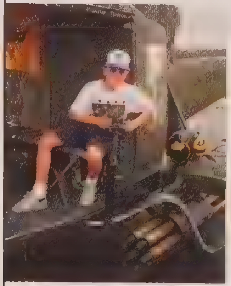


Dear Erin, We are blessed to have you as a daughter, sister and friend. You make us so proud.

Always remember we love you - Mom, Dad, Anna, Meg & Claire

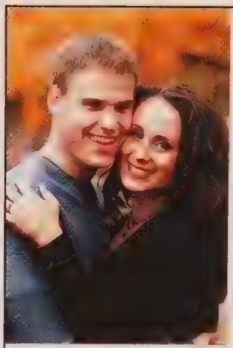
Michael Morley Quin

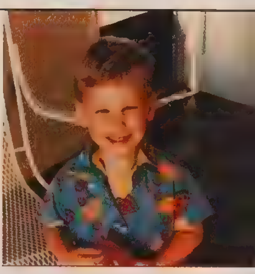
"If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on"



This stanza from 'If' by Rudyard Kipling expresses best what it takes to face the trials and tribulations you have just experienced and overcome and will be what you will need to do to face them in years to come. We're so proud of you and what you have accomplished and are confident that you'll do the same down the road. Remember, we'll always be at your flank or off your wing, always.

Love,
Mom and Dad and Phoebe and Sarah



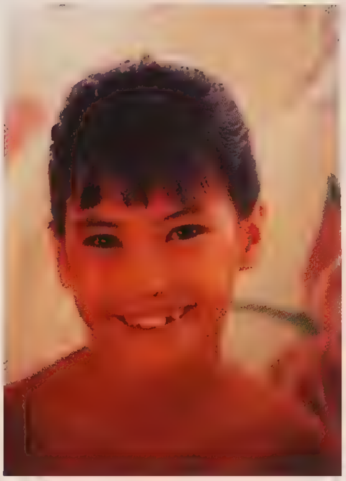


John Herbert Ray

"The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make His face shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."
Numbers 6:24-26

Congratulations

Jennifer Elizabeth Kehaulani Proudfoot and the Class of 2006



Jenn, we are so proud of you and all of that you have accomplished at the USNA. We admire your courage and determination as you move forward in following your dream to become a Marine Pilot.

We love and support you in your decisions, and wish you the very best,

Mom, Dad, Kimo and Kekoa

Proudfoot, Jennifer

Congratulations

ENSIGN GRANT HOWARD REGELIN

May your road through life be a happy one,
and the journey of it long.
- The Red Dragon of Wales

Love, Mom, Dad, Cedric, and Vaughn

CONGRATULATIONS DUSTIN!!

T/C RICKLEFS

You traveled a long way from home, but you
never lost that "Iowa Pride"
We are so proud of all you have accomplished
May God bless you and keep you safe

We love you
Mom, Dad, Bryce, and Collin

Congratulations Travis

We are proud of you.

Love

Mom, Dad, Trev,
MID, and DOM

From the start...a rough and ready sailor...providing "service with a smile"...*

Midn. Lt. Jonathan Reichel

"Blessed be the Lord, my rock, who trains my hands for war." (Psalm 144)

We should have known where you were headed, but in our wildest dreams, we did not imagine such outstanding achievement. God bless your magnificent heart.
Love Dad, Mom, and Cathy

* Plebe Summer 2002: Plebe Reichel was repeatedly and severely disciplined for smiling too much. "Service with a smile" is now his personal motto.

23rd COMPANY COMMANDER
MIDN LT REICHEL

Congratulations Ensign Nathan W. Richard

"At four years old...you knew!"

"The skies will never be the same again!"

"It is the greatest shot of adrenaline to be doing what you have wanted to do so badly. You almost feel like you could fly without a plane."
-Charles Lindbergh

We are so proud of you and wish you the best as you pursue your dream to fly!

We love you,
Mom, Dad, and Morgan

Dylan you always look good to
us and now you have a future
to match!
CONGRATULATIONS!
We are so very proud of you!

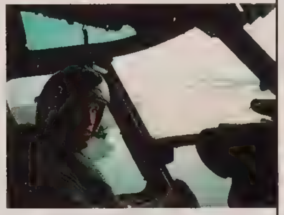
Love, Mom and Dad

Kyle James Service, 2nd Lt, USMC

"Congratulations, Jones, for your amazing ability to stay the course!"
Love Pop, Mama, and Katie

The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;



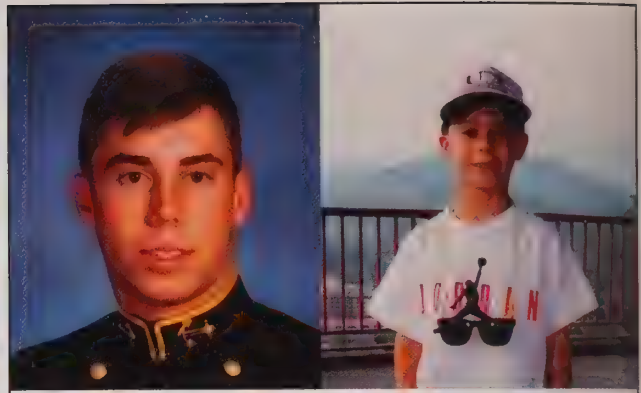
Then took the other, just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim
Because it was grassy and wanted
wear,
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I marked the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I,
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.

Robert Frost

Cole, continue on the road less traveled! We are so proud of you! Love, Mom, Dad and Grey



CONGRATULATIONS
EDWIN CROSBY RIDDLE, III

With hard work and dedication, you have accomplished your goal. We are so proud of you. We love you.

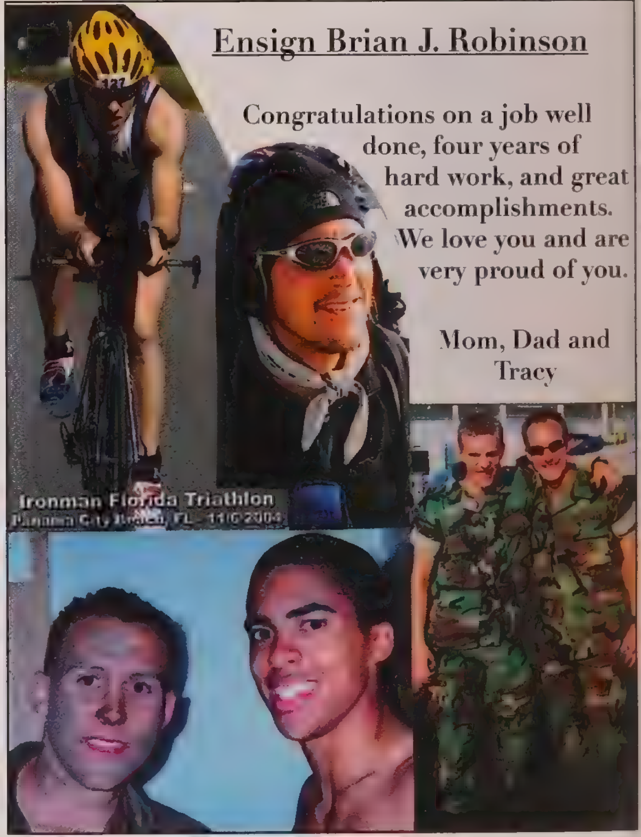
Dad, Mom, & Amanda

May God be with you wherever you go.
Always remember – Jeremiah 29:11

Ensign Brian J. Robinson

Congratulations on a job well done, four years of hard work, and great accomplishments. We love you and are very proud of you.

Mom, Dad and Tracy



Congratulations, Nate!! We're very proud of you and all that you've accomplished at USNA. We wish you much happiness and success with your Marine Corps career – Semper Fi!!

With love and support always,
Dad, Em, Anna and Charlotte

ENSIGN JEFREY ALAN ROSS
NAVY PILOT

Never look down to test the ground before taking your next step; only he who keeps his eyes fixed on the far horizon will find the right road. . .

Pup,
You have always had our unconditional love,
Your Family

Congratulations
2nd Lt. John D. Rodenburg, USMC

What does he care
if the world's got troubles?
What does he care
if the land ain't free?
- Ol' Man River

With tremendous respect and admiration for your leadership, caring and dedication and with love and pride,
Mom, Jenny, Mar-mar, and Dar-dar

Congratulations
Ensign Phillip Stephen Rudzki

"What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us."
Ralph Waldo Emerson

We are so proud of all you have done. May your life soar as high as the planes you will fly.

Love,
Mom & Kate

Congratulations Bro!

I hope you have a wonderful life,
May all your dreams come true.
Buy a boat, go out and sail,
Live in Maryland, Woo-Hoo!!

Love Ya,
Lil Sis

Congratulations,
John Victor Ruggiero!

From birth until now, your determination, fun-loving zest for life, many accomplishments, and integrity have been a source of inspiration and pride to us. It has been a joy to see you grow from boy to man, and we thank God for the precious gift of you.

Your grandparents, aunts, uncles, and cousins join with us in a prayer that God will continue to watch over you, that His wisdom will guide you, and that fair winds and following seas will be yours.

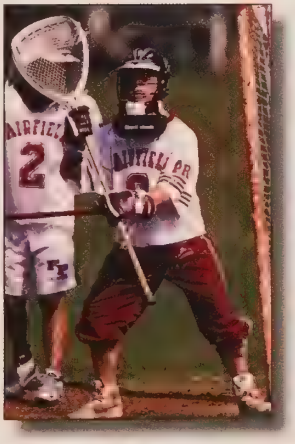
Love,
Mom, Dad, & Rosemarie

For I know well the plans I have in mind for you,
says the LORD, plans for your welfare, not for woe!
plans to give you a future full of hope.
Jeremiah 29:11 NAB

Ensign Matthew M. Russell

Future BUD/S selectee

Continue to reach for the stars
Your future has never been brighter
Much love,
Mom, Dad, Rob & Kevin



What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters
compared to what lies within us. Emerson

SHALLIA SAPTORO

"Leadership and learning are indispensable
to each other." -John F. Kennedy

We are very proud of you.
Congratulations and best wishes.
God Bless you.
Loves,
Opa, Yangti, mom, dad, Bria,
and all your aunts, uncles and cousins

It's been a quick 22 year ride to Navy Pilot!
Congratulations!!

Love, Dad and Mom

Congratulations!!!
Ensign Daniel Charles Ryan

*No words can adequately express the profundity
of love, pride and respect we have for you,
nor the joy and happiness you have given us.*

**May your life be long,
May your heart be true,
May your path be clear
And your skies be blue,
May your soul be happy
And your spirit light,
May you know deep joy,
May your dreams take flight.**

All Our Love ❤ S.Mom & Dad

Little did we know that your early experiments with cattail "camo" foretold a military career.

Like Grandpa ('38), your entrance to the Academy was delayed, but not forestalled. Four years of intense shaping - on and off the Yard - to mold a Marine.

Hoorah! Love, Mom and Dad

Well Done, Tom!

You were Blessed with so many gifts in life...
...Your Grandfather's dream,
Your Father's tenacity,
Your Mother's unwavering love,
Your Stepfather's respect
Your Brother's admiration
In return, you have given us many years of
Laughter in "Tom's World,"
Tremendous joy and pride in your accomplishments
We know it won't stop here!

Mom, Jimmy and Dan

Congratulations
Ensign Kristen Saunders

Dearest Kristen,

Thank you for the joy, the laughter and the pride you gave to us while watching you grow into the beautiful young woman you are today. We are so proud of you.

Love,
Mom, Dad and Nick

Congratulations!

We admire your commitment to follow your dream and are so proud of all you have accomplished along the way. May all your wishes and endeavors come true. With hard work and determination, you can do anything.

Our love and support go with you always,
Mom, Dad and Matt

- The journey is the reward. (Chinese proverb)

DEPARTMENT OF THE NAVY • UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

Congratulations, Jon!

Semper Fi

Love from Dad, Mom, Elizabeth, Carrie, Catherine, Grandma, Grandmother, Rich, Beverly, Joseph, Tricia, and Pepper

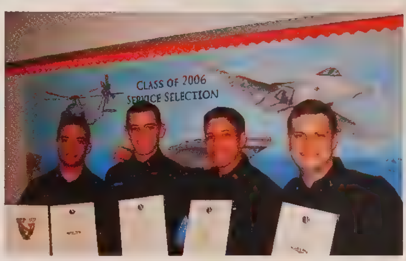
---

CONGRATULATIONS!
ENSIGN JAMES WILLIAM SCHALL

"If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run –
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And – which is more – you'll be a Man, my son!"
...R. Kipling

You have grown beyond our wildest imagination.
Good luck and may God bless you.
With love and admiration,
Mom, Dad and Andrew

Look back and be proud of all you have accomplished. Go forward and live your dream.



Congratulations Ensign Mark Prescott Sheggeby!

Your family is so very proud of you! May God always be with you, guide you, and keep you safe!

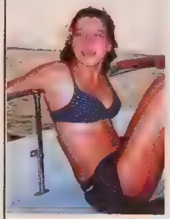
"***Be strong and courageous. Do not be terrified. Do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you wherever you go.***" Joshua 1: 9

May you have fair winds and following seas!

All our love,
Dad, Mom, Deb,
Kris & family, Dave
(USNA '92) & family

Ensign Caroline Marie Seider

Throughout your life you have given us such joy and pride in your many achievements. We are so proud of you! Our prayers, support and love will always be with you as you fulfill your dreams to be a Navy Pilot. May God be with you. Fly on our golden Girl!



Congratulations Caroline
on
Achieving your life's
"Hat Trick"

Getting into the Naval Academy
Graduating from the Naval Academy
Being selected for Navy Pilot

Love from Mom & Dad

May the road rise to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the sun shine warm upon your face
May the rain fall soft upon your fields
May God hold you in the palm of his hand
Irish Blessing

"But those who hope in the Lord
will renew their strength.
They will soar on wings like eagles,
The will run and not grow weary,
They will walk and not be faint."
Isaiah 40:31

Ensign John Brickley Schmotzer

Congratulations John on your Graduation! It has been a demanding journey but you accomplished your dream. We are very proud of you and admire your determination. May God always hold you in the palm of His hand and guide you through a wonderful future. Let your strength and fortitude be your guide to success. John, when all is said and done, the crowning moment in our life is to say, "Look, there's our son!" You make us very proud in all that you have achieved and all you have yet to accomplish.

Angel of God,

Mom, Dad, Melissa, Megan and Justin

Daniel S. Shevenell

Dan,

Congratulations

.....for having the spirit to dream

.....the courage to try

.....and the determination to succeed.

With pride and love,

Mom and Dad

Memories with Lauren

- Getting up before the sun on Plebe parents weekend and wondering how you did this day in and day out. I got tired just watching you.
- Hanging out at Grams house just relaxing.
- Listening to you and Grandma Jean laugh at the "Osborne's."
- Eating at your favorite restaurant, the Macaroni Grill.
- Your near death tubing ride on Lake Berryessa.
- Freezing to death boogie boarding in Pacifica while laughing at my 30's wetsuit.
- Laughing on the plane to Cabo watching Hitch.
- Surfing until we died in Cabo.
- Eating at your second favorite restaurant the Double T.
- Laughing with you while you told us the "couch" story.
- Going to the Navy-Stanford Football game and watching a surf video in accounting class over parent's weekend.
- Traveling to Florida for your basketball preseason and celebrating your birthday with the Gong.
- Watching and listening to your basketball games and cheering so much I lose my voice.

Thanks for all the memories. You are a wonderful daughter and I'm so proud of you. Remember love what you do and do what you love.

Love always,
Mom

Brendon,
There are no words to describe how proud we are...

Wherever life's journey takes you always remember that our love & support are with you. Here's wishing you God speed as you spread your wings and fly...

A SMERESKY
23RD CO 1ST LT
All that is gold does not glitter,
Not all those who wander are lost.
Strider
Esoterik harmonia
Exoterik harmonia
-Ancient Sparta
announcements:

Love,
Dad, Mom,
Kaela, Mom-Mom &
Pop-Pop

Congratulations Ensign Ashley Sorrell

You have accomplished so much in 22 years!

"What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us." - Ralph Waldo Emerson

Ashley, you've got the right stuff!

From your proud family, with much love,

Mama, Daddy, Mr. Dave, and Grant

Ensign Kristofer Aaron Tester

"If your actions inspire others to
dream more, do more, and become
more, you are a leader"
-- John Quincy Adams

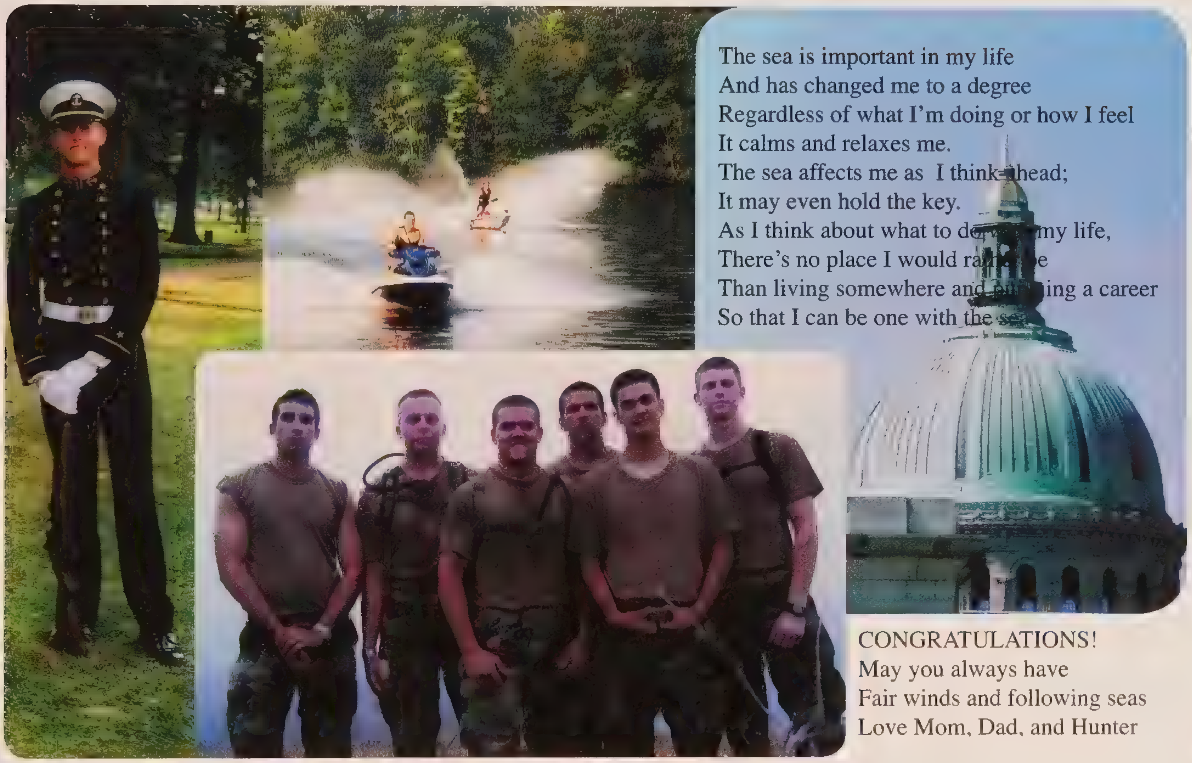
Continue to trust your instincts, laugh often, and value family and friends. In your journey remember who you are and before Whom you stand.

We love you very much,
Mom, Bob and all of your family

USNA SOUTH FLORIDA PARENTS CLUB
CONGRATULATES THE GRADUATES OF 2006

Giancarlo Bertaina
Ryan Carr
Lenaya Chamu
Christopher Corey
Gerardo Delgado
Brandon Fason
Philip Galindo
Ruth Gaunt
Lauren Irrgang
Sean Kinney
Daniel Moran
Patrick Murphy
Mark Obradovich
Anthony Perez
James Schall
Nicholas Tawil
Shawna Wentz

FAIR WINDS AND FOLLOWING SEAS!



The sea is important in my life
And has changed me to a degree
Regardless of what I'm doing or how I feel
It calms and relaxes me.
The sea affects me as I think ahead;
It may even hold the key.
As I think about what to do with my life,
There's no place I would rather be
Than living somewhere and pursuing a career
So that I can be one with the sea.

CONGRATULATIONS!
May you always have
Fair winds and following seas
Love Mom, Dad, and Hunter

Jon David Stockton

We are so proud of you. May God bless you
as you pursue your dreams and goals.
Love,
Mom, Dad, and Tim
Jeremiah 29:11

Congratulations
Gregory Barton Storer

From Opti's and Lasers to Navy 44's and Farr 40's
Through rough seas and adverse currents you found fair winds
and following seas. Good luck in the Sub Community.
We are so proud of you,
And we wish you every success in your journey ahead.

Mom and Dad

Ronald Torgeson – Fortuna, ND

Ron we are proud of your hard work and achievements.
We look forward to your future endeavors.
Good luck and we all love you.

Dad, Mom, Aaron, Rodney and Chris

Andrew Evan Tingley

Andrew,

You have always been our star. Your cheerful and loving nature, your honesty and integrity, your creativity and intelligence, your courage and steadfastness have brightened all our lives. As you once again face an unknown and challenging future, these traits will serve you well. May God pour out His blessings upon you and hold you safe in the palm of His hand.

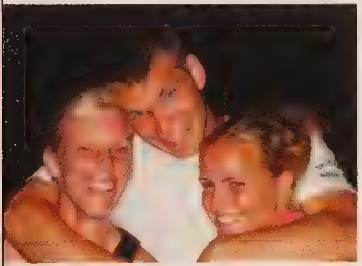
Love always,

Mom and Dad,
Dave and Linds

MELVILLE ENTRANCE

They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles....
Isaiah 41:31

Robert Tressler



With the love and support of your family you could have done anything you wanted. You chose a path that was difficult yet you prevailed and your dream has come true. Your family couldn't be any more proud of you.

As you begin the next phase of your life with your new career and family; we all wish you continued success in everything you do.

You will always be our little Robbie.

Love Mom, Dan
and Heather

CONGRATULATIONS!!!

2nd Lt Kerrissa A. Torres, USMC

We are so very proud of you!
Love,
Dad, Melanie, Kerrin, & Carmelo

JIM TRIPIANO, ENS USN

USS San Jacinto

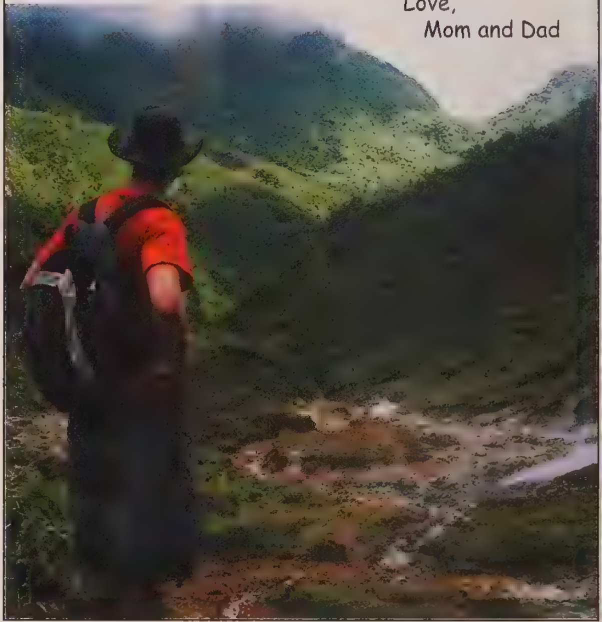
Congratulations Jim on a job well done!
We are all very proud of you!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Donna,
Mark, Jara and Katelyn

CONGRATULATIONS ENSIGN SEAN TUOHY

THERE WILL NEVER BE A DAY THAT WE WILL NOT BE PROUD OF ALL YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED. MAY GOD ALWAYS BLESS AND PROTECT YOU AS YOU FOLLOW YOUR DREAMS. THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING...

Love,
Mom and Dad



BATTLE BORN
NEVADA

Congratulations
to Northern Nevada
Midshipmen

John T. Kratz
Eva-Lyn Callahan
Luke Penrose
Jefery Ross
Patrick Sargent

From, USSAPONN

Andrew,

We are very proud of your achievements and successful completion of four long years at USNA. It's been a wonderful experience for us and we hope to share in your many new adventures under the sea in a Navy submarine! Good luck and best wishes for success.

All our love,
Mom, Dad and Michael

2003 ARMY-NAVY GAME 30th COMPANY

Congratulations, Nick Tsikalas

We are so proud of...
Your faith in God
Your determination to follow your dreams
Your hard work and accomplishments
Your enthusiasm for life
YOU - a man of integrity

Remember...
Our love will always be with you

Dad, Mom, Manny, Ellie, and Leah

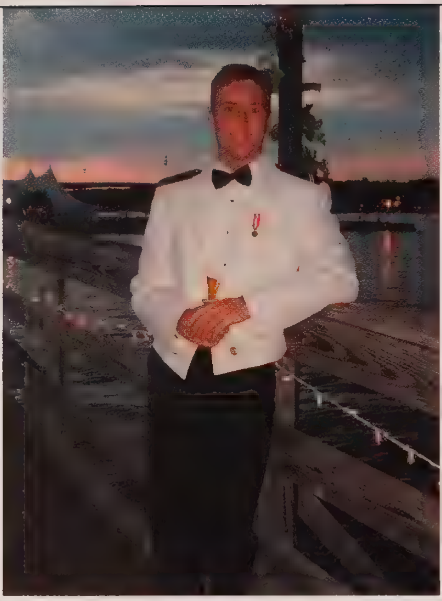
"The Dream"

Congratulations

Ensign Keith P. Turnbull
and the Class of 2006!

"The Reality"

We are so proud of you!
Love Your Family,
Dad, Mom, Ryan,
Grandma, and Grandpa



Do not follow where the path may lead. Go, instead, where there is no path and leave a trail.
~Ralph Waldo Emerson
Latham,
We are so proud! Congratulations.
Mom and Dad

Ensign Turton

under "Cover"

Congratulations, Emily!

Fly Away!

Much Love ~ Mom, Dad, Nat & Pop-Pop

Congratulations

2nd Lt Serena Nichole Tyson, USMC

Do not go where the path may lead, go instead where there is no path and leave a trail.
Anonymous

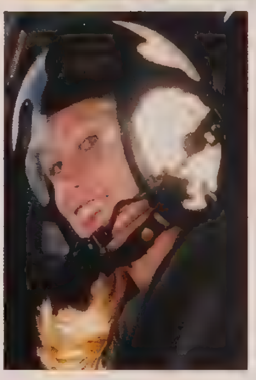
We are so proud!

As a young girl with diverse aspirations you were often uncertain as to what lay ahead; however, always confident of your abilities, you chose to excel while preparing yourself for life's challenges.

Now a young woman, you are as comfortable in muddy combat boots and rain-soaked cammies as you are in a skirt and high heels. More confident and with focused aspirations, you are creating opportunities while blazing your own trail.

"Ooh! Rah!" and may God forever watch over you!

Our Love Always,
Mom & Dad (Col, USAF)



ENSIGN LESLIE VAUGHAN

CONGRATULATIONS ON A JOB WELL DONE!

We'll cherish the memories of you as a girl, but it's an even greater joy to see the woman you've become!

We're so proud of you! Our love and support are with you as you take your next steps in life.

Remember we will always be there for you.

Our love as always,
Mom, Dad and Matt

CONGRATULATIONS!

Ensign Megan S. Vehovic

CCAC
www.ccac.org

Bobby,
Our heartiest congratulations on completing a long and winding road. May your future journeys continue to be fun and rewarding.
Love, Mom and Dad, Katie and Mark.

Congratulations!

ENSIGN NICOLE ROSE VIENS

"One sweetheart of an Ensign"

There is no family more proud than we! Your accomplishments are many, your future is limitless! We are all filled with pride and love.
Mom, Dad, Renee, Amanda
Gunner and Sarge

CONGRATULATIONS!

ENSIGN BRIAN A. VENT

With our love,
Jane, Tim, Caitlin & Sean

Ensign Laura von Reyn
What may have seemed like an eternity...is now over – only for you to start on the next chapter. You have persevered (remember the bricks) with optimism and love of life that will serve you well in the future.
Your family is very proud of you.
Love,
Dad, Mom, Katie, Christina, and Jamie

Congratulations
JONATHAN G. WACHTEL

We are so proud
(and relieved)
by your chosen career

Stand tall – you have earned our respect.
We love you.
Mom, Dad & Clair

The path to your dreams is not always easy to follow. There are many obstacles along the way. You confronted numerous challenges over the last four years, and always managed to stay on course.

You taught us a lot about commitment, perseverance and determination. We are overwhelmed with pride when we think of your accomplishments and of the extraordinary man you have become.

We hope that the rest of your journey is a safe and happy one.

Love,
Mom, Dad, Dave,
Mike & Steve

Congratulations to
Ensign Brian D. Walsh

ENSIGN TYLER RAMSDELL WHITE

No matter how far you travel or how high you fly, my love and prayers are with you always. You have accomplished so much in your first 22 years; however, this is just the beginning. You are a truly amazing young man.

Love you,
Mom

P.S. Though others may call you "Sir", you'll always be "HoneyBoy" to me.

2nd Lt Jason Weaver

You have always been our hero.
We love you and pray that you
always hit your target.
Your family,
Dad, Mom, Matt, Brittany, Mabry,
Heidi, Scott and Andromache
Oh, and Woody says "Woof, and Oorah!!!"

Ensign Dane Michael Watson
United States Navy

Congratulations
to our
Shining Star.

We are
forever proud
of you.

Love, Mom, Dad, Danielle, Derek, and Diana

ENS Steve Whiteway, USNA 2006

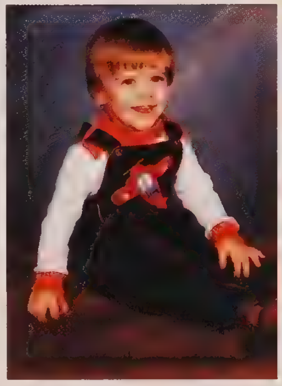
To the many future
Flag Officers of 13th Company,
and to the entire Class of '06:

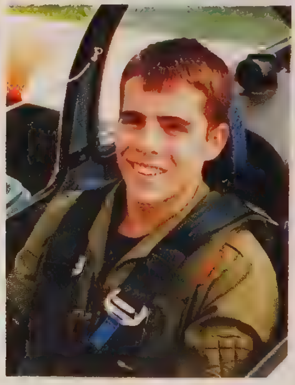
Fair Winds and Following Seas!

Mom, Dad, and Alexa

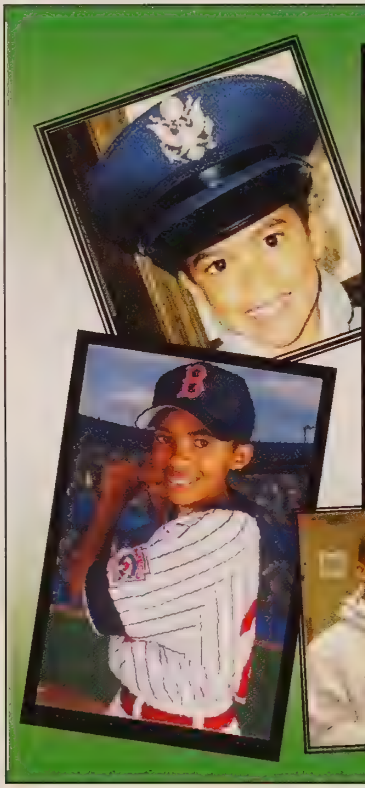
Congratulations Eric Wilson!

We couldn't be more proud!





Love,
Mom Dad Tressa



Anthony,

We've said you could do anything if you put your mind to it. You've proved us right!

Congratulations, we are so proud of you!

We wish you much success at flight school.
Gain thrust through knowledge.
Let honor and integrity be your lift.

Always pursue your dreams...never quit!
Most important, have fun! And remember:

We're best friends,
We love each other, and
We're family!

Love,
Mom, Dad, Adrienne, and Benjamin

Congratulations 2nd Lt Winston

MIDN LTJG WINSTON
2nd PLATOON COMMANDER

Your TEXAS Family is
Behind you all the way
We are proud of you
Mom, Dad, John, Tracy, Barrett & Avery

Congratulations Jenn!

We are so proud of you.

Fly with the eagles!

Love,
Mom & Dad, Kate & Ben

Congratulations!
Ensign Christopher F. Woods
27th Company
2006

Congratulations, Chris!
We are all so very proud of you and all you've accomplished. You set sail for the Naval Academy and it's been a wonderful journey. Continue on your next adventure with the same commitment, dedication and perseverance you've always shown, and you'll soar with the eagles. Remember, We Love You Always,

Mom, Dad, Brian and Tim

"Custodes Libertatis"
(Guardians of Freedom)

The Wisconsin
Naval Academy
Parents' Association

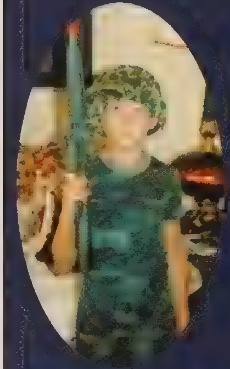
WISNAPA

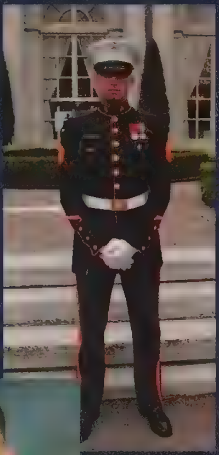
Anthony DeVuono	*Racine, WI*	*Marine Ground*
Mark Ebel	*Eau Claire, WI*	*Marine Air*
Adam Kassulke	*Milwaukee, WI*	*Marine Ground*
Kathryn Kasten	*New Berlin, WI*	*Naval Flight Officer*
Paul Krakau	*Greenfield, WI*	*Surface Warfare Officer*
Joseph Leonardelli	*Whitefish Bay, WI*	*Marine Air*
Molly Mahoney	*Green Bay, WI*	*U. S. Air Force*
Joseph Martin, Jr.	*Grafton, WI*	*Marine Air*
James Paquette	*Fremont, NE*	*Navy Pilot*
Samuel Spletzer	*Cedarburg, WI*	*Navy Seals*
Kyle Steck	*Mequon, WI*	*Surface Warfare Officer*
Eric Wilson	*Argonne, WI*	*Navy Pilot*

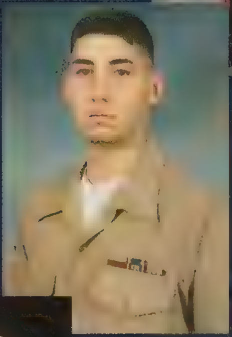
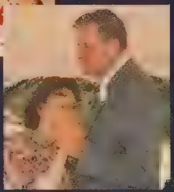
Sends its Congratulations
& Best Wishes to the
Graduates of the
Class of 2006

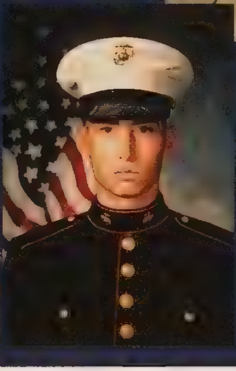
Yates, Richard

Richard was a cute little tyke,
While he was learning to ride his bike.
Then off he went to the local school,
Twas where he proved he was no fool.
The Marines then made him a better man,
As he traveled over ocean and through land.
Four years at the Academy have gone quickly by,
And now our sailor will soon soar to the sky.
Love and support from your whole family.







Congratulations, my son, on your graduation. It has been a long and difficult journey. We all admire your persistence and success and wish you the best of luck on your upcomin adventure as a Navy Pilot.

Alex, I am so fortunate to have you as a son. I have watched you mature over the years into a fine young man and I feel nothing but pride. You have overcome many obstacles in life and I believe that you ahve handled yourself very well!

Mom

Alex, I wish you the best of luck. You've been like a father to me and I can't thank you enough. You're the best brother anyone could ask for. Know that I will always be there for you.

Lawrence

It's all because of your discipline, determination, and dedication. We are so proud of you and love you forever.

"mechanically inclined from an early age"

To James, our loving son,
We always knew you had it in you. Congratulations on all you've done so far and we look forward to hearing about all the accomplishments in store for you. No matter where you fly off to you will always be in our hearts. We wish you the best in everything you do!

With lots of love,
Mom and Dad

"spreading his wings"

Corporate Support

Welcome to the "Extended Brigade," Class of 2006!

19
56
USNA
20
06
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The U.S. Naval Academy Alumni Association and Foundation congratulate you. We are proud to recognize you as leaders ready to serve the nation.
Get connected, stay connected—**www.usna.com.**

Fair Winds and Following Seas

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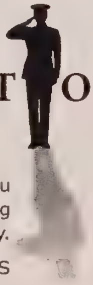

Class of 2006

CONGRATULATIONS

US Naval Academy

Welcome to your future. We salute you as you carry on a proud tradition dating back to the earliest days of our country.

The bonds you've forged at the US Naval Academy will endure throughout your life. The same is true of MOAA. When you become a member, you're joining a community of officers who share a sense of camaraderie and common interests.

As you embark on the road ahead, MOAA is ready to serve you throughout your life. From graduation to retirement, nearly 380,000 members rely on us for the tools and resources to meet the challenges along the way.

Find out why more officers choose MOAA for the road ahead: visit www.joinmoaa.org/usna

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[illegible]

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USNA class of 2006,
good luck in your future endeavors.

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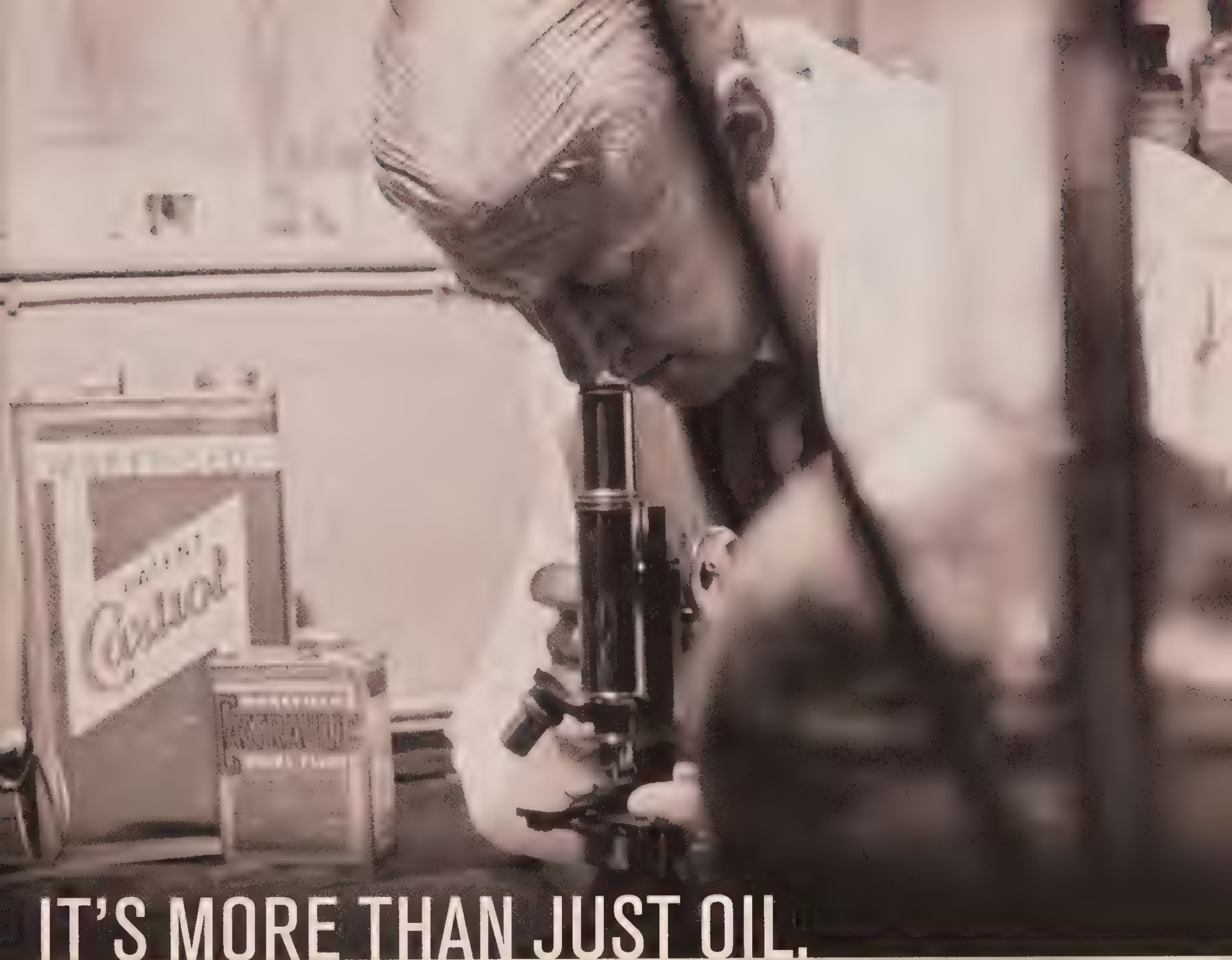

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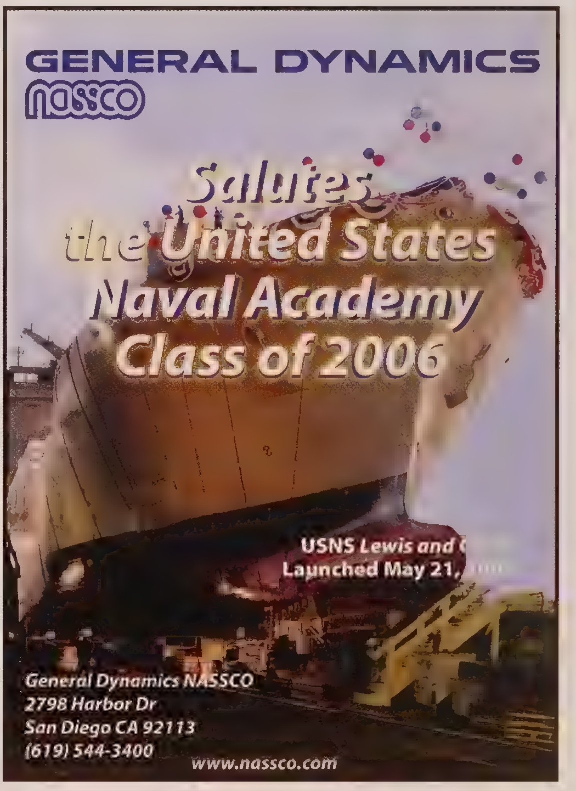
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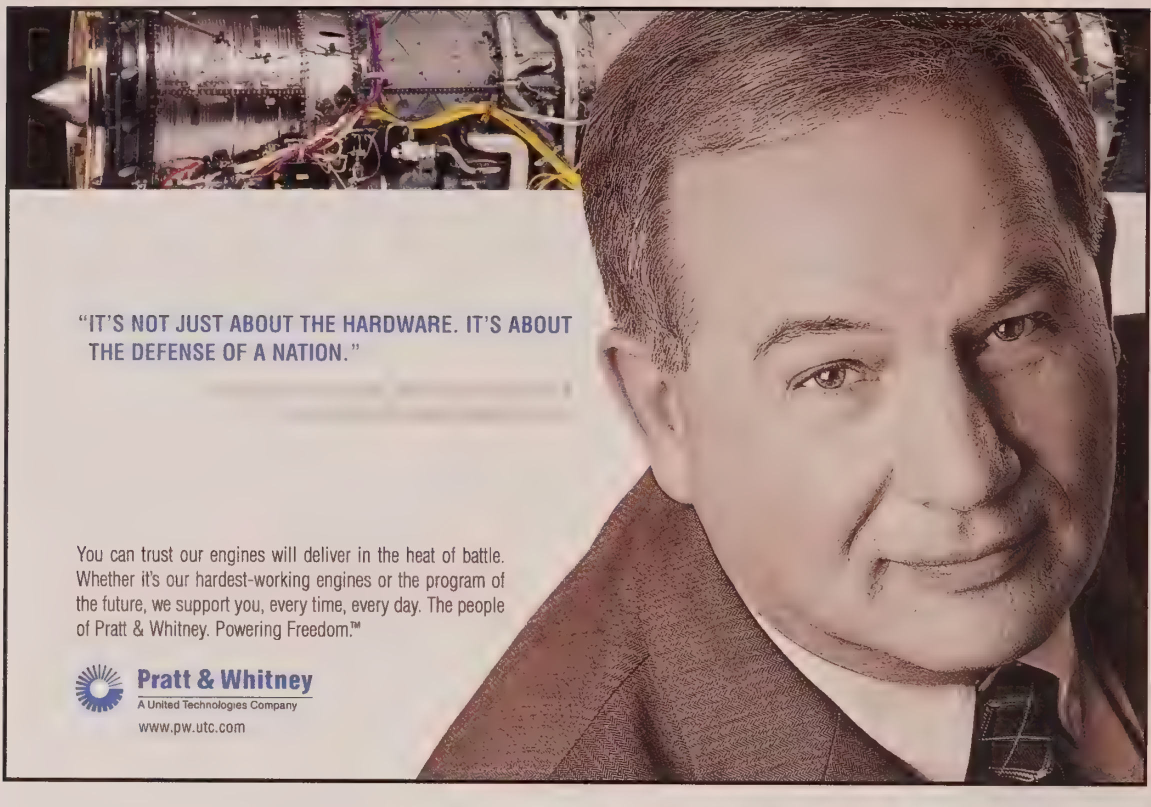

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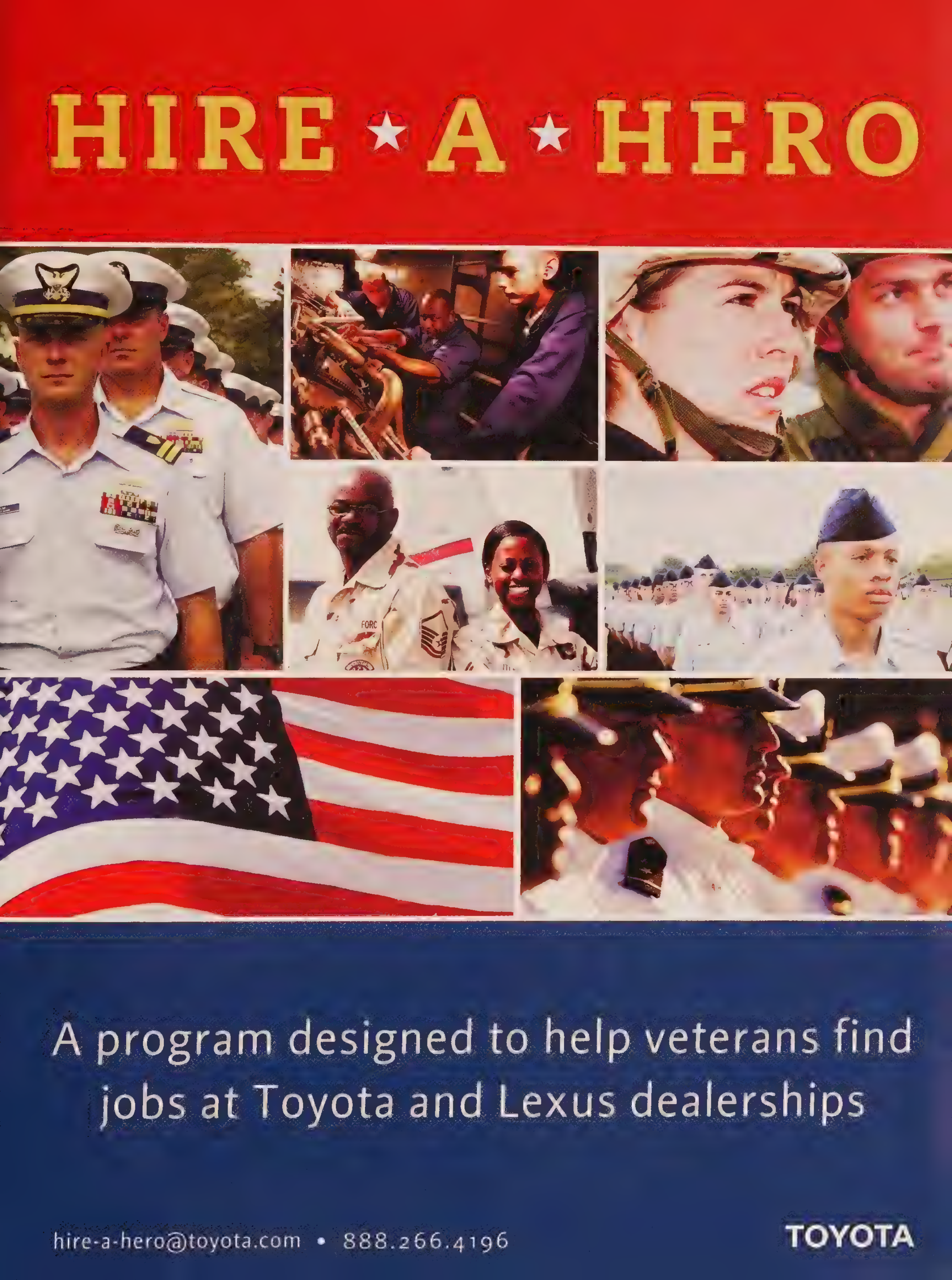

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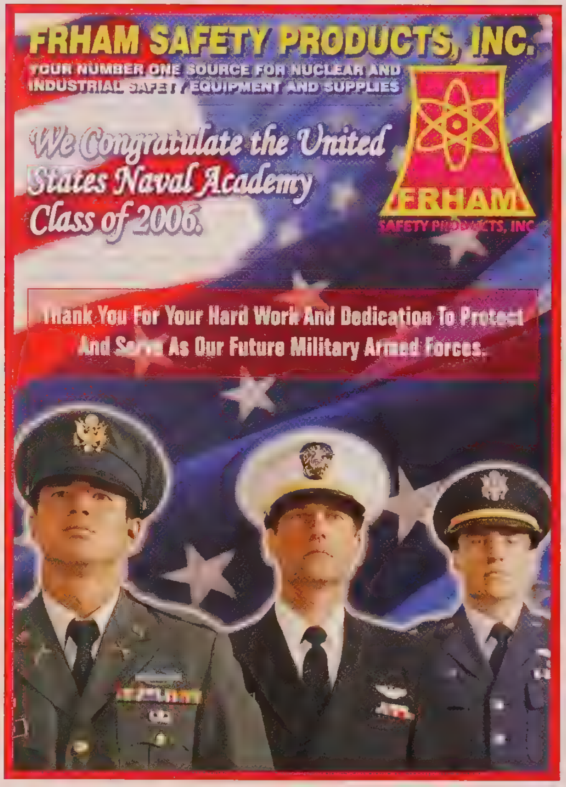
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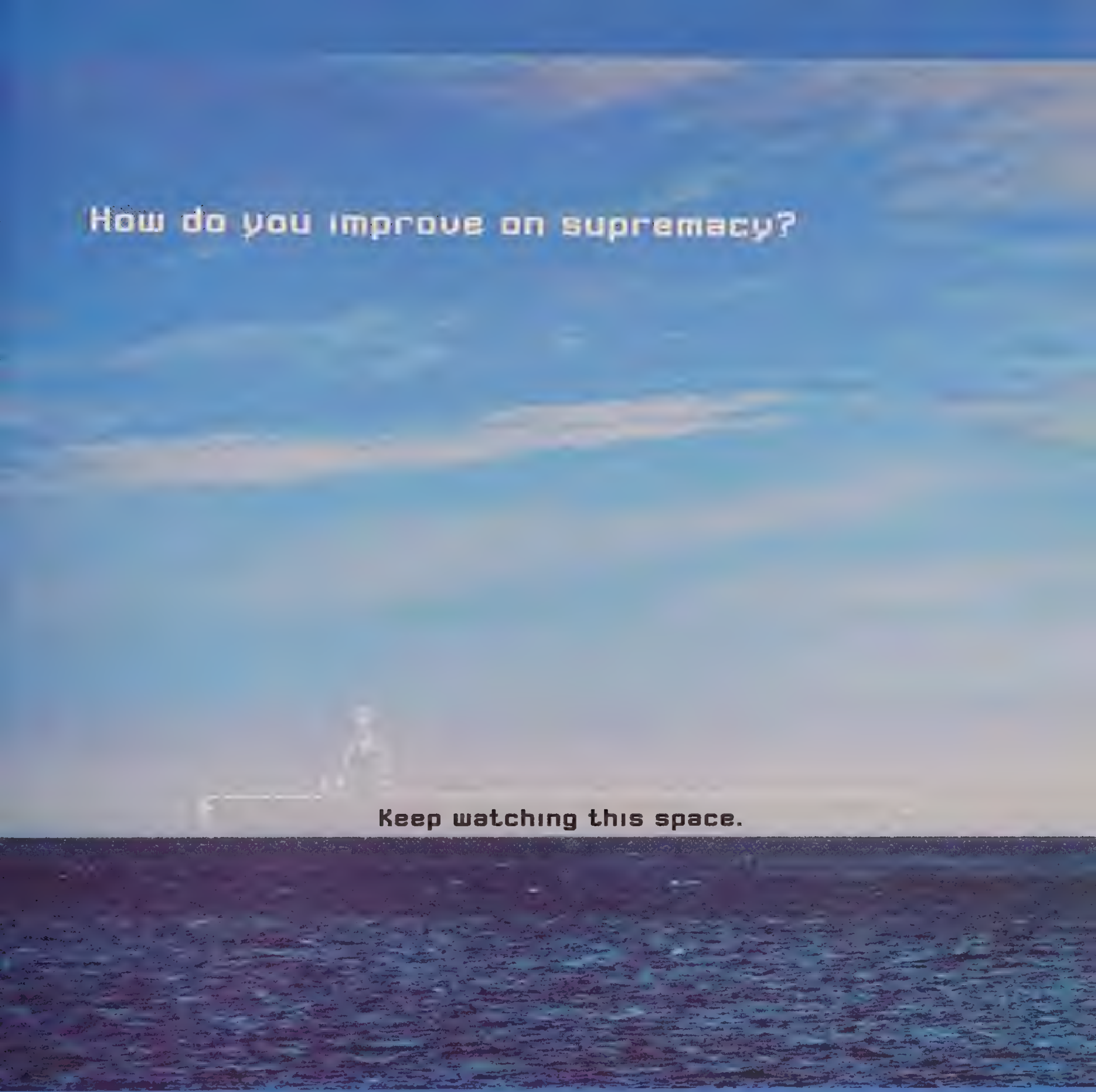

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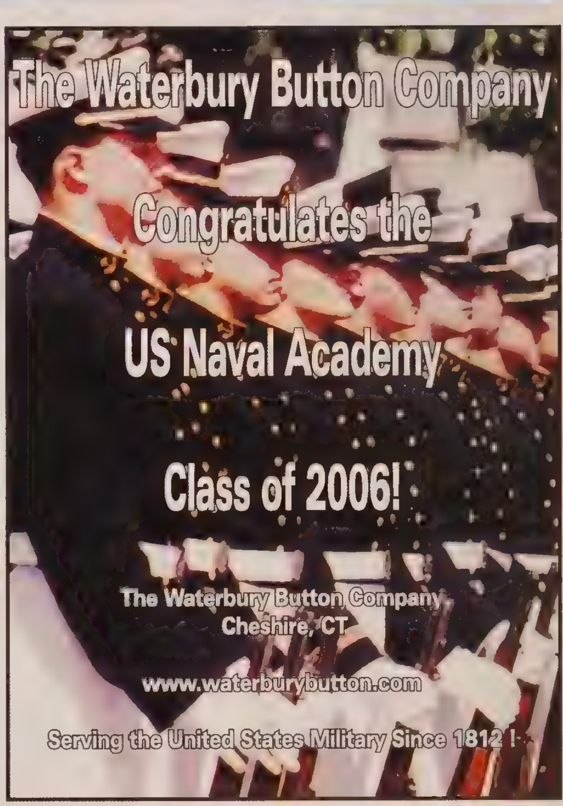

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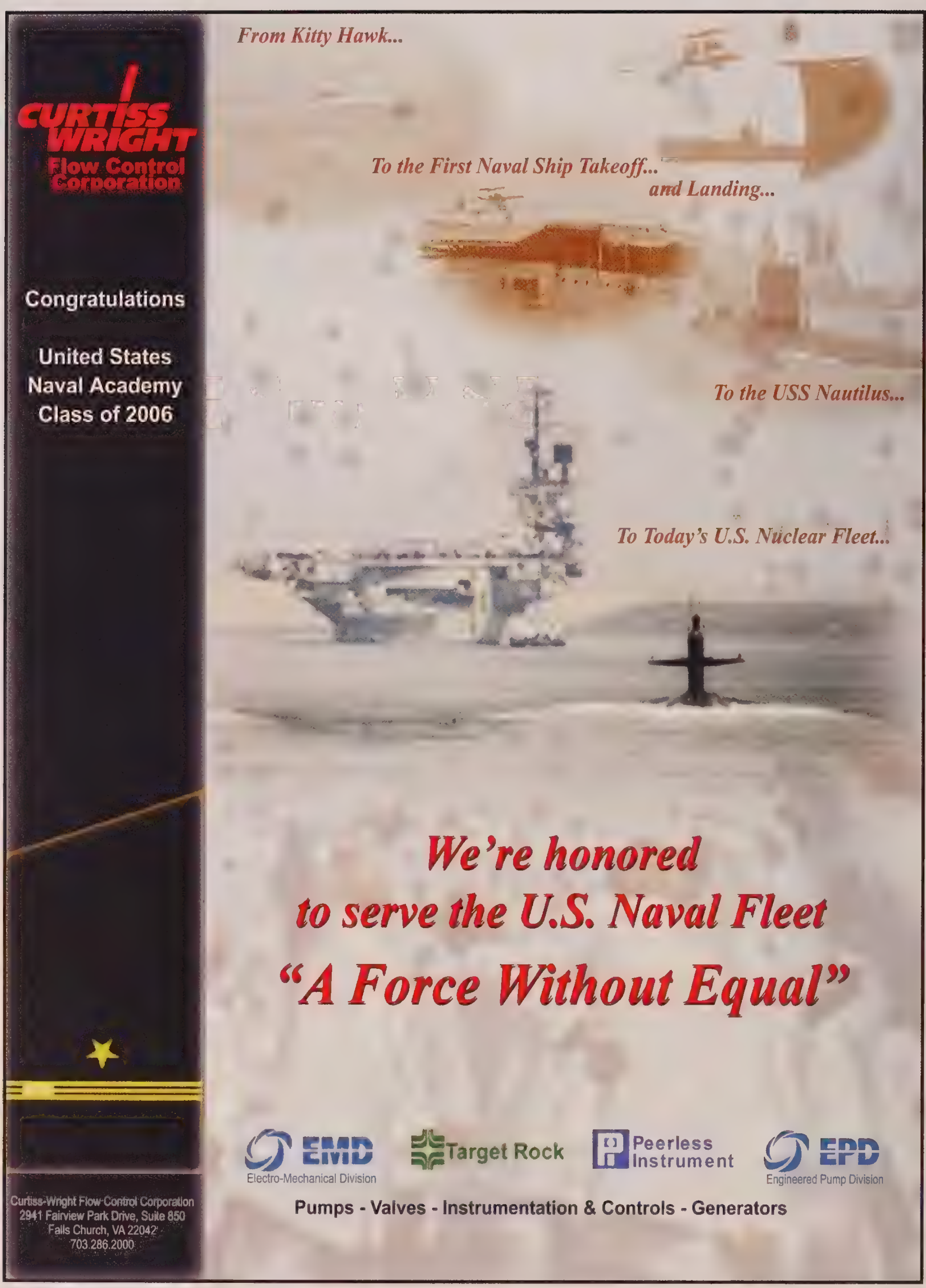

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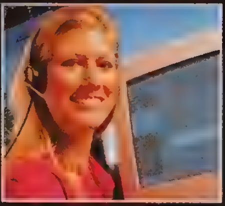

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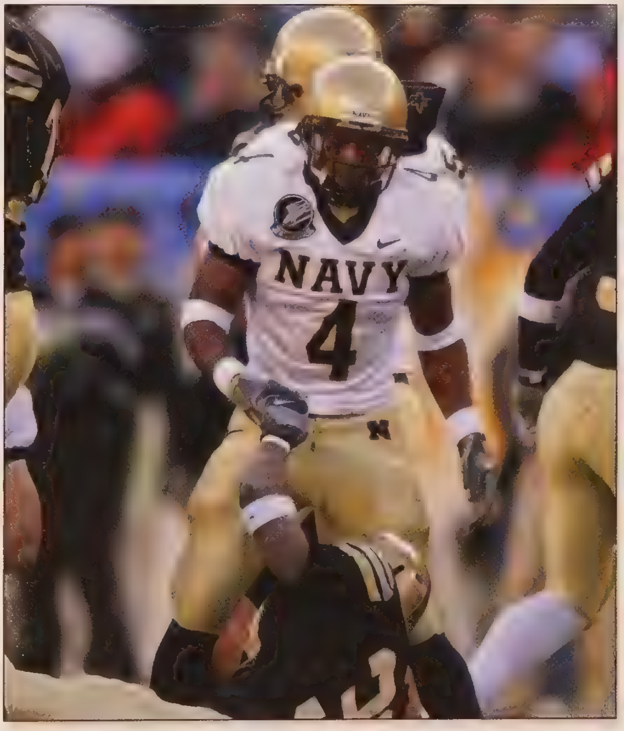

Helping an Army player up from the field, Midn 2/C Keenan Little proves that true sportsmanship still lives on despite an age-old rivalry. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

With the newly-finished conference table in the foreground, comfortable chairs and clean carpets invite the yearbook staff to work on sleek white iMacs. *Photo by John D. Rodenburg*

Colophon

The 2006 Lucky Bag was published by Taylor Publishing Company in Dallas, Texas. Our local Taylor Publishing representative was Julia Jordan and our account executive in Dallas was Tami McConnell. The press run of this book was 4506 copies.

The paper used for the book was 100-pound dull enamel. The 22 32-page signatures were bound using Smyth-sewn binding. All 704 pages were printed using four-color process printing, and the majority of pages also included the Pantone Metallic Spot 871 gold color.

Throughout the book, the font used for body copy was 10 point Cochin Regular. Captions were 8 point Optima Regular. Headlines varied widely in size and were Cochin or Optima, depending on the section.

All photos are credited at the end of the caption and copyright belongs to the individual photographers. Nearly all candid photos were taken by midshipmen on the yearbook staff. A few were contributed by outside sources or by midshipmen not on the yearbook staff. The key to differentiating their source lies in the photo credit. If it reads "Photo by Jane T. Doe," then the photo was taken by a midshipmen on the yearbook staff. If the credit reads "Photo courtesy of John Q. Public," the photo was contributed by a source outside of the yearbook staff. Again, all copyrights are retained by the individual photographers.

Formal portraits were taken by Davor Photography of Bensalem, Pennsylvania. Our representative from Davor was Jim Rainey. Formal portraits of members of the chain of command were obtained from respective members, their staffs, or publicly accessible sources, such as web sites. Grant Gehrke designed the book's cover.

The yearbook staff used all Nikon photography equipment, provided by Allen Leichter of Allen's Camera in Pennsylvania. Gear used included multiple Nikon D70 and D2X camera bodies, as well as a wide variety of Nikkor lenses, including the one or more of the following focal lengths: 10.5 mm fisheye; 12-24 mm; 17-35 mm; 17-55 mm; 20 mm; 35-70 mm; 80-200 mm; 70-200 mm; 300 mm; 200-400 mm; and 400 mm. All lenses with the exception of the 200-400 mm telephoto zoom had a maximum aperture of f/2.8. Studio strobes in conjunction with radio slave devices were also used at various indoor sporting events.

All pages were created by the yearbook staff using Adobe InDesign CS. Extensis Portfolio 8.1 was used to catalog and archive the photos taken by the yearbook staff. In the few instances when photo editing was necessary, the staff used Adobe Photoshop CS to perform moderately simple color or contrast correction. A very small number of photos were digitally manipulated to enhance the impact of the photo while still maintaining the factual integrity of the original image. For example, the dominant photo on page 235 originally contained power lines. These were digitally removed.

The yearbook staff used Macintosh computers for all of their work. Workstations included seven Power Mac G5's with Apple Cinema displays of varying sizes, as well as seven 20" iMacs. One Mac mini was used primarily to run Quickbooks in the business office. All common files were shared via an Apple G4 XServe server. All machines ran the Macintosh OS X version 10.4 "Tiger" operating system.

A 72-page Directory accompanies the yearbook as a separate volume for graduating members of the Class of 2006. It includes formal portraits and contact information for all graduating members of the class.

The views expressed in this publication are those of the yearbook staff and do not reflect the official policy or position of the United States Naval Academy, United States Navy, Department of Defense, or the United States Government.

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260-567: Posed group shots of First-Classmen all taken by Marc D. Schron; all midshipman staff photos taken by either Taylor H. Couch, Amy K. Gibson, Zachary D. Jackson, John D. Rodenburg, Marc D. Schron, or Justin N. Sen
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Parting Thoughts

By John Rodenburg

My involvement with yearbooks stems from my passion for photography. Never in my wildest dreams could I have imagined that I would be the Editor-in-Chief of one of the largest full-color yearbooks in the nation. The bizarre path that led to the creation of this book is as follows:

When I first walked into the Lucky Bag yearbook office, I was appalled at what I saw. The floor looked as if a platoon of muddy Marines had just tromped through wearing steel wool on the bottom of their boots; the computers were a mess of wires and each individual port had an accumulation of dust that would have sent an asthmatic into immediate respiratory failure; the keyboards had more mysterious sticky substances on them than anyone ever wants to imagine the sources of; the huge CRT monitors were covered in a layer of greasy fingerprints so thick that it was difficult to distinguish if text or Picasso was being displayed; picture frames and dry-erase boards laid strewn across the floor as if they were driftwood washed up on shore; a huge piece of cardboard hung haphazardly from the ceiling, trying desperately to block the 20-degree air blowing from the vent; dirt covered the vinyl couches so thickly that extreme creativity had to be employed to realize that they were actually yellow and orange, not brown and dark brown; the refrigerator was plastered with 10-year-old tape and posters on the outside and beset with mold, spilled drinks, and putrid food on the inside; the bookshelves seemed as if they had been directly transplanted to Annapolis from Dresden; the large table in the middle of the room was so roughly painted that an ant may have mistaken it for a vast mountain range; the lonely trash can spewed its contents forth like Mount Vesuvius; and there were tiny mouse turds decorating every surface that they couldn't roll off of.

The saddest part of this whole scene I had yet to discover, but could have easily inferred: the state of the office very directly reflected the state of the organization. I do not intend to sound malicious but the undeniable truth was that deadlines were never met, events were often not photographed, events that were photographed often resulted in poor images, stories were not written, and staff effort was absolutely minimal, resulting in an end-product that was poorly-planned, poorly-designed, and poorly-executed.

So why didn't I just turn and run, leaving the whole mess behind me? Well, I had already done that once, at the beginning of my fourth-class year. I had briefly taken pictures for the book before quickly discovering that the book seriously lacked organization and leadership. I felt that as a Plebe, there wasn't much I could say or do, so in frustration, I stopped shooting after the fall sports season. It was at the beginning of the second semester of my third-class year that I finally came back and discovered the office as described above. I had decided that I was going to do everything I could to help turn the organization around.

I had a terribly idealistic view that perhaps I could change it for the better, and that if I could do that, more people would join the organization and we would stand a better chance at producing a quality publication. After all, the potential was there; we had the facilities, the equipment, the subject matter, and surely dozens of potentially great staff members who had been turned away by the state of neglect.

So I started small. I began coming up to the office on a regular basis after classes or after taking pictures, which soon turned into nearly every night and at least one all-nighter every week. I tackled one project at a time to attempt to improve the working environment in the office. I didn't have much to work with, but creativity and elbow grease made up for the lack of tools and resources: cinder blocks made for great table legs, and my shoe served as an excellent hammer as well as a weapon against mice.

After spending a semester doing what I could with what was available, the right ingredients finally all came together to allow me to really start making some significant changes during my second-class year. The editor of the 2005 book, Mike Rogers, allowed me the complete flexibility to work behind the scenes to help revamp the organization. We adopted, in quick succession, two new officer representatives who offered me the support I needed to actually put the wheels of change in motion. I was finally able to purchase new computers and monitors to streamline the production of the book. Even more exciting to me, I was able to buy new photography gear in order to help remedy the fact that the current gear consisted of a hodge-podge of different brands of equipment in conditions varying from neglected to abused.

Perhaps most significantly, I had the help of some amazing individuals. Most notably, Marc Schron, a plebe at the time, had a work ethic and desire to learn that was absolutely insurmountable. He quickly turned into my right-hand man, helping with everything from cleaning the office to administering computers to taking pictures. Somehow, despite the pressure of plebe year, he managed to always be around when I needed his help most. Lucy Alvarez and Courtney Natter also gave me a glimmer of hope for what was to come by volunteering for even the most back-breaking of work, from carrying 85-pound boxes of old yearbooks up and down three flights of narrow spiral stairs to helping me strip and wax the deck of the office by hand.

As the year went on, I finally started to see the hard work pay off. I took a silent pride in the fact that by the end of the year, people would come up to the office and say, "Wow, this office is amazing, no wonder you spend all your time up here." Little did they know, nor did I ever want them to know, just how awful it had been and the hours of work it took to bring it around. Everyone always asks if I have any pictures of what the office used to look like, and the truth is that I don't and I'm glad that I don't. After all, I never would have thought to take a picture of such an embarrassing space, and I certainly had no idea just how far along it would come.

So, second-class year came and went, and finally the infrastrucure was about where I wanted it to be, but now the trick was to lure new staff members and finally actually produce a book that would revive the excellence of the tradition started in 1894.

So this year, I made every effort to recruit great staff members, and it was their time and effort that allowed this book to succeed. Marc Schron served thanklessly as Photo Editor, and worked like a dog. Shawn MacEwan worked quietly in the background and took the initiative to make sure we got pictures of all the ECAs in this book. Of course he couldn't have done it without the great organization of the Activities Section Editor, Nisa Halsey. Eve Callahan worked hard to get a good start to the Family Support section, and Jim Sheehan kept me sane by stepping up and putting forth a phenomenal amount of effort to put the section together and make sure everyone was as happy as possible. Michelle Schiller and Ashley Sorrell formed a great team to deal with all the headaches of putting together the largest section of the book, the Brigade Section. Their job was made a lot easier, however, by Grant Gehrke who created an amazing program to automate the majority of the section. This of course was on top of the countless hours he put in to making sure that the Midshipman Life Section came together. Grant also designed the cover, created the templates for the majority of the book's layouts, and gave up his time over the summer to help finish the book. Without his phenomenal creativity and dedication this book would not be half as good.

The true credit goes to all those who worked knowing that they would never see their name in print. Silently toiling in the background, they made it possible for everyone else to keep focused. Some of the most notable are Livi Salas, John Fisher, Ali St. Clair, Eric Page, Steve Sweeney, Danny Kohnen, Rena Racoma, Tatiana Sodergren, and Justin Sen. Livi, John, and Ali kept the funds in order and kept me from having to take too many crazy phone calls. Eric and Steve did most of the dirty work around the office, and Danny updated our website. Rena spent many afternoons sorting through pictures, which turned out to be a great help when it came time to actually choose which pictures to use in a spread. Tatiana and Justin both came through in the end when we needed help with anything from family support layouts to writing about ECAs.

Of course the real pinch hitters were those unfortunate graduates who were assigned to help put all the pieces together over the summer. Paul Magnuson wrote more sports copy than anyone else, and Leslie Vaughan worked diligently at any task that came her way.

My thanks also goes out to the countless faculty and staff members who have made this book possible, some without even knowing it. From Laurie Wells, Ellen Sherman, Vicky Owens, and Joanna Nightingale to LT Dalton, Alan Stacey, Mr. Green, Pete Starr, and Doug and Neil from AFM, this book would not have been what it is without their selfless support of our organization. Certainly our most ardent supporter, and the greatest influence on the quality of this book has been our Officer Representative, CDR Doug Cuthbert. He fought for us where most would normally give up or cease caring.

On a more personal note, I would be remiss to not thank the two people who have personally motivated me to tackle this project. Mr. Bill Leece, my high school yearbook advisor, taught me all the fundamentals that I have applied to this book, and more importantly, showed through personal example the value of helping others. My mom always lived by the credo that if something was worth doing, it was worth doing right, and it is her example of work ethic that I have poured into the pages of this book.

I can't believe I have rambled on for a full page but I truly hope that all the effort has paid off and that this book can serve as a snapshot of our short tenure at the Naval Academy for many years to come.

Fair Winds and Following Seas...